

THE
SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH
AUGUST 9.

62-PAGES-52

Including the 2-page Home Circle Section,
the Regular 4-Page Colored Comic
Weekly and a 10-page Magazine
Illustrated With Half-Tone
and Line Cuts.

IN SIX PARTS.

BE SURE
Your Newsdealer Gives You ALL

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BEAVERS ELUDE OFFICERS

That Is, He Escapes Arrest, Though
New York Papers Announce
His Whereabouts.Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Aug. 8.-George W. Beavers,
the indicted former superintendent of the
salary and allowance division of the
postoffice department, is at the house of
Edward M. Morgan, assistant postmaster
of the city of New York.As soon as he was indicted in Brooklyn
Beavers came to Manhattan at the October
term of the federal court, in their fight against
the jurisdiction of the federal court, es-
tablish his residence in this borough. His
whereabouts has been carefully guarded
and, although he had been seen in Man-
hattan repeatedly, no one seemed to know
where he lived until tonight.For a time, Beavers lived at the Colonial
Hotel, which is the headquarters of the
postoffice crowd. He spends his time chief-
ly at the rooms of the Sterling Republican
Club.There are strong hints that political
agencies are at work, holding the hands of
Beavers, who keeps a stand at 804 North
Sixth street. Vogel looked sick and Cartino,
thinking he needed something to give his
stomach a tone, covered the split Weiner
with mustard and ketchup. The heat spread
from his mouth to his head and he struck
Cartino, who kept a stand at 804 North
Sixth street. Vogel looked sick and Cartino,
thinking he needed something to give his
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Cartino, who kept a stand at 804 North
Sixth street.Vogel was taken to the City Hospital,
where his scalp wound was dressed. Both
he and Cartino are prisoners on cross
charges of assault and battery.Vogel was taken to the City Hospital,
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he and Cartino are prisoners on cross
charges of assault and battery.WEALTH AND HIS
MOTHER AWAIT
POOR STOWAWAYBut Lad, Ignorant That Parent From
Whom Father Kidnaped Him, Has
Been Found, Is Beating Way to
California to Seek Her.CONTINUED JOURNEY BEFORE
THE GOOD NEWS ARRIVEDNow Four Railroads Are Dotted With
Messages Instructing Police to
Look for Young Tramp and Tell
Him He Is Rich.CHICAGO, Aug. 8.-With streaming eyes,
August Gonzales, a Portuguese boy, who
has traveled nearly half around the globe
to find his mother, bade detectives at Cen-
tral station goodbye today and started to
"beat" his way to California. This morn-
ing this message reached Central station
from the Oakland, Cal. police:"Isabelle Gonzales left here years ago to
search for son; no trace of her now."
"I believe my mother is in California,"
the boy said when he read the message,
"and by riding on freight trains I will get
there some time. I must find her."Detectives made up a collection and gave
it to the lad.
"You have been very good to me," said
he, with a tremor in his voice, as he shook
hands with his detective friends.And when I find my mother I will write
and tell you."
The boy had not left the station more
than half an hour when message No. 2
came. It was also from Oakland and read:Second Telegram
Arrived Too Late
"Isabelle Gonzales found; rich; hold
boy; money for transportation and ex-
penses is being telegraphed."
Detectives hurried to the railroad yards,
but no trace of the lad could be found.The boy's life has been tinged with ro-
mance. He was born in Honolulu and,
when 7 years old, was kidnapped by his
father, after his parents had separated.
The father took the boy to various islands
and finally settled in Funchal, Madeira, a
small island within sight of the Canary
islands."My father and I lived in Madeira, four
years," the boy told the police. "He built
a hut for me and worked in the vineyards
for 25 cents a day."
"He was awfully good to me. He often
told me that he would find me, and he
did so and then he wanted me to search
for my mother and tell her that he had
forgotten her and asked her forgiveness in
return."Paddled to Ship.
Stuck in Sandbar.
"He died six months ago, and the last
thing he said was that I should do what
he always told me to do. Soon after he
died a big ship got stuck on the sandbar
and I paddled out to it on a log. I hid in
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FRESH AIR FOR POOR CHILDREN

Another Outing Will Be Given Monday and Many Little Ones Will Be Made Glad.

FUNDS NEEDED FOR THE WORK

Pleasures in the Woods and on the River Bring New Life to the Tots of the Tenement Districts

Through the Post-Dispatch Fresh Air Mission many children of the tenement districts, where fresh air and good breezes are at a premium, have been made glad this summer by a day's outing on the river and the sight of the green hills up and down the Mississippi.

This work is to be carried on through the summer and not until school begins do the workers want to give up the holiday trips for the pinched-faced little ones who have so few of the joys of life.

The workers feel that they are well repaid when a day's labor is ended. The shouts of joy from the little ones speak louder than could any formal thanks. The first morning when the workers and the tots of the tenement districts have staid awake half of the night to tell after a long day on the river and hills, make the work only a pleasure.

But all of this costs money. No matter how willing the workers may be, the boat owners and others, who do all that can be expected of them, the interests of the trips must be paid. To take 20 children to Monticello or other scenic grounds is expensive. The money is responded to each appeal, and for further responses it is hoped that the public will be interested. The recent trip has almost consumed the available funds and more money is needed. It may be sent to the Mission, in care of the Post-Dispatch.

Another Trip Is

Planned for Monday.

The next trip is set for Monday. Already its success is assured and more poor children will be made glad by the day in the fields—day of real pleasure. A good lunch will be served and those in charge of the excursions will see that no child for anything that is reasonably demanded for the comfort of such a trip.

To those who have accompanied the children on these trips or one who have seen them as they return after a pleasant day, there is no doubt that these trips have saved lives of little ones. They come back tired, but full of new ideas of life and breathing deeper than ever before.

COATING OF HEART SCRATCHED

Alma Toomey, 13 Years Old, in Danger From Wound Inflicted by Middle-Aged Admirer

No improvement in the condition of Alma Toomey, 13 years old, whom Thomas Barnes, aged 52, attempted to kill because she resembled the woman who killed him years ago, has been noted by the City Hospital physicians. She is in a critical state.

Barnes had been paying attentions to the girl for some time, but as she was almost old enough to be his granddaughter, her mother discouraged his visits to their home. He asked the child to attend a concert with him Friday evening, and when she refused he left the house, returning shortly afterward and attacking her with a knife. Her most dangerous wound is in the left breast, the cuts on her neck being superficial.

Fearing that the walls of the heart had been cut by Barnes' knife, the heart was exposed at the hospital and examined. No injury was found, though a wound in the pericardium showed a narrow channel between the girl's escape. The opening of the heart cavity has seldom been attempted.

Barnes is held at the St. Louis street police station on the charge of assault with intent to kill.

WOMAN AGED 136 DIES.

Passing of Mrs. Jeannette White, Born in Kentucky Jan. 16, 1787.

WICHITA, Kan., Aug. 8.—Mrs. Jeannette White died here this morning at the age of 136 years. She had a family Bible which gives the date of her birth as January 16, 1787, near from Louisville. She lived in this city 18 years, with a daughter, Mrs. Mary Clark, who is 74 years of age. Her father came from Virginia and settled on the banks of the Ohio two years before this daughter was born.

Until two weeks ago Mrs. White was hale and hearty, helping with the family work. She required nearly 18 hours' sleep daily.

She had four children, all living, the youngest nearly 70 years of age and living in Tennessee. Her husband went in Indian fighting before the youngest child was born, and she had never seen him since.

MAD DOG ON SHACKLED MEN.

Sailors Couldn't Flee From the Infuriated Beast.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 8.—Six sailors, whose feet were bound with shackles, had an exciting fight with a mad dog early this morning at the League Island Navy Yard. John Bersen, one of the prisoners, was hit on the right arm by the dog.

The men started to run away as fast as their shackled feet would allow. They kept the dog back with stones. The prisoners were exhausted and fell within a few feet of each other. The dog rushed upon them, and the sailors shouted for help.

Marine Jacobs, armed with a gun, arrived as the dog was attacking Bersen. The animal made a leap for Jacobs' throat, but the bullet caught him as he leaped, and he fell dead.

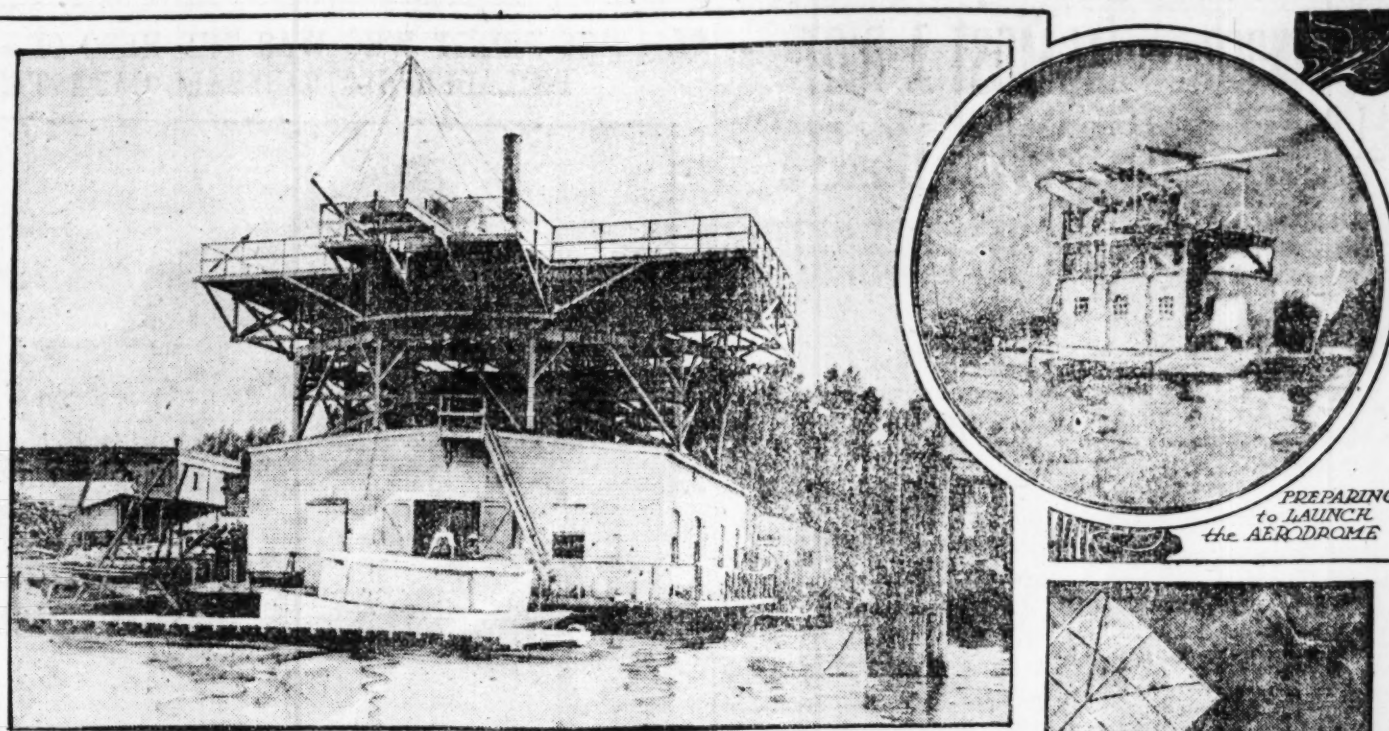
Bayer's Verel's Anniversary
The 20th anniversary of the founding of the St. Louis Bayer Verel will be celebrated with two fetes at Lemp's Park today and next Sunday. Addresses will be made and refreshments served on both occasions.

Mother's Friend
Is to love children, and no home can be completely happy without them, yet the ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass usually is so full of suffering, danger and fear that she looks forward to the critical hour with apprehension and dread.

Mother's Friend
Mother's Friend, by its penetrating and soothing properties, allays nausea, nervousness, and all unpleasant feelings, and prepares the system for the ordeal that she passes through the event safely and with but little suffering, as numbers have testified and said, "it is worth its weight in gold." \$1.00 per bottle of druggists. Book containing valuable information mailed free.

THE GRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PROF. LANGLEY'S AIRSHIP DIVES TO THE POTOMAC'S BOTTOM AFTER SHORT FLIGHT



THE PREPARING TO LAUNCH the AERODROME

Photograph of Prof. LANGLEY'S New Aerodrome on House boat

Prof. LANGLEY'S AERODROME in FLIGHT A View from Above

VIEW FROM BELOW

RAID EXPECTED, BETS WITHHELD

Crowd of 15,000 at Harlem Track, But No Money Was Put Up

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Owing to the anticipated raid there was no betting at Harlem racetrack today, and the sixth and seventh races were declared off.

Five hundred deputies were sworn in early in the afternoon by Chief of Police Lang of the village of Harlem, for the purpose of raiding the track. The officials of the course had been warned, and before a race had started, John Condon, owner of the track, had ordered all the books closed. There were 15,000 people at the track, but probably not more than \$1000 was wagered, and that was placed surreptitiously.

At 4 o'clock it was announced that there would be no raid today. If it is resumed, the chief said, we will carry out the raid planned for today.

Although the descent of the authorities did not occur, there were numerous deputized present and stampedes were narrowly averted several times when reports ran through the grandstand that there was trouble in the betting ring.

The deputies were secured by use of the law which allows an officer of the law to call on citizens for assistance. A carpenter on his way to work, a milkman driving his wagon and a grocery clerk delivering goods were stopped on the street, the statute read to them and they were pressed into service.

Chief Lang carried warrants for the following alleged bookmakers:
Barney Schreiber, Roy Offey, Marcus Cartwright, James O'Leary and Oscar Bachman.

Northwest Tennis Champion.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 8.—Harry L. Waldner of Chicago is tennis champion of the Northwest. In his match today with A. S. Snow of Chicago, Waldner won three straight sets with comparative ease, 6-3, 6-4, 6-3.

G. R. Belden and Harry L. Bolton won the Northwestern championship in doubles by defeating A. C. Snow, Chicago, 2-6, 6-4.

New Bank for Rochepot.

COLUMBIA, Mo., Aug. 8.—Arrangements have been completed for a new bank at Rochepot, Boone County, and the organization of the stockholders will take place next week. The new bank, the second one for Rochepot, has a capital stock of \$10,000, nearly all of which has been subscribed by citizens of Rochepot and Columbia.

Robert C. Cochran of Rochepot will be its president; E. W. Hinton of Columbia has been retained as attorney for the new institution.

FORTUNE NOT MYTH, SAYS MME. HUMBERT

Alleged Swindler Declares Crawford Millions Exist and She Is Honest.

PARIS, Aug. 8.—At the afternoon session of the Humbert trial, while Judge Bonnet was critically reviewing the story of the Crawford inheritance, Mme. Humbert complained of being suddenly taken with a violent illness.

The judge, however, insisted on proceeding with the case, intimating his belief that her sickness was feigned. He then went into details of the alleged Crawford's operations and their fleeing residence at New York, whereupon Mme. Humbert revived sufficiently to exclaim: "I will prove everything. I will show my good faith, but not today, while I am sick."

Judge Bonnet asked if anyone ever saw the bonds she claimed to have deposited within the famous safe, and Mme. Humbert replied: "Yes, many persons saw and actually counted them. I tell you the fortune exists. I am an honest woman. I declare it."

Mme. Humbert persisted throughout in her vague statements, and the interruption concluded without any definite information being extracted from her.

Part of the time she was attended by a doctor, who administered restoratives to her.

The examination of Frederick Humbert, Therese's husband, followed. He made insinuations against the Minister of Justice, M. Valle, and former ex-Premier Waldeck-Rousseau. Questioned as to the whereabouts of the Crawford millions, he replied that he knew nothing about them.

"But I know about them," exclaimed Mme. Therese, rousing herself from her stupor.

The hearing was then adjourned to Monday, the court stating that the affairs of the famous Bonie Viagers, the insurance concern which Mme. Humbert started, and in the crash of which thousands of poor persons lost their all, would then be examined.

WOMAN WITH BAYONET.

Kept Officers at Bay Who Tried to Evict Her.

BAY CITY, Mich., Aug. 8.—After a desperate hand-to-hand fight over the possession of a loaded Springfield rifle, Sheriff Kinney and Deputy Kinney late this afternoon succeeded in evicting Mrs. Aamanda Ovenden from her premises, from which she had for a month kept railroad men, constables, police and deputy sheriffs who tried to lay lines for the Michigan Central across her property.

With bayonet fixed, the woman spent her time in the doorway of her house and defied court officers who tried to serve writs. Sheriff Kinney this afternoon surprised her outdoors and the woman won in a race to the county jail. She wore a regulation army belt, filled with cartridges, and a nightgown. The rifle belonged to a nephew, who used it in Cuba during the Spanish war.

Civil War Heroine Dead

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 8.—Mrs. Louise Flannery, a pioneer Missourian and a Civil war heroine, died at her home near Independence today, where she was born in 1820. During the civil war she was engaged in her work of assisting the Union soldiers and caring for the wounded, to whom her house was thrown open, and at Lee's Summit, after the skirmish between Union soldiers and the forces of Gen. Hayes, she served as a nurse.

Chased Spy Into River.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 8.—One hundred angry employees of the Chicago Car and Locomotive Co. today chased a spy who had been spying on the company's work into the Chicago river. The spy was a man named "Lynch" who had been spying on the company's work for some time. He was chased into the river by the angry employees, who were determined to get rid of him. He was seen to be struggling in the water, and it is believed to be drowned.

Mysterious Craft Designed to Navigate Air Like Bird Is Beautifully Launched But Sails Only 500 Yards Before It Dashes Into Water.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. WIDE WATER, Va., Aug. 8.—Prof. Langley's 15-foot model aerodrome flew today.

It dove, too. As a diver it proved a huge success, for it buried itself in the mud of the Potomac 20 feet under water.

The model was shot straight from the superstructure and was launched as beautifully as is the most finished marine craft when she slips from the ways.

Taking the air squarely, the aerial navigator sped toward the southeast. But her direct course was short.

Suddenly the wings wavered. They were deflected. Downward, in a gradual course, dashed the aerodrome and almost at the same moment the vessel turned gracefully to the east, facing toward the Maryland hills.

Rushing at a speed of 40 miles an hour, she would soon have covered the intervening stretch of water, but her downward deflection was too great.

Before a distance of more than 500 yards had been traversed the machine struck the surface of the Potomac with a plunge which carried her immediately from view.

Impelled by the misdirected power of her engine the aerodrome headed straight to the bottom, which point is covered with mud and which is 20 feet below the surface.

The spectacular flight had been eagerly watched by the Smithsonian Institute scientists, who stood at various points on the houseboat, motionless, while the voyage lasted. But the moment Prof. Langley's finished product disappeared beneath the waves, his henchmen sprang into activity.

First Aid to

Collapsed Craft.

The tug D. M. Key, tending the Ark, and the smaller naphtha launch tender dashed for the spot under a full head of steam.

Three small rowboats were manned and were soon spinning over the water. In one was the chief assistant, who gave orders to his men with a commanding tone.

No time was lost when the flotilla got to the locality about the sunken aerodrome. Grappling irons in abundance were brought out and soon the scientific treasure was in the clutches of her constructors.

In fearful dread of reporters with cameras the precaution had been taken to carry along a big white cloth. This was entrusted to the care of Private Allison, whose duty it was to dash it over the aerodrome as she appeared above the surface.

HOT WEATHER DISEASES

Diarrhoea, bowel trouble and summer complaints are prevented and quickly cured by

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

No one should drink water in hot weather without putting a teaspoonful of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey in each glass. It is the best of all disease germs and makes life worth living during these hot days.



It is absolutely pure and contains no fuel oil. The only whiskey recognized by the government as a medicine; this is a guarantee. It is sold by all druggists or direct, \$1.00 per bottle. DUFFY MALT WHISKY CO., Rochester, N. Y. Medical Whiskey.

KILLED INNOCENT MEN BY MISTAKE

Possemen Mistook Them for the California Convicts Whom They Were Pursuing

Special to the Post-Dispatch. SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 8.—Two innocent men, mistaken for the fugitives, have been killed thus far in the pursuit of the convicts who escaped from Folsom prison.

The second was killed last night. Deputies at Davisville mistook him for a convict and shot when he ignored their command to halt.

Possibly, he believed he was being held up by the fugitives. The man's identity has not yet been learned.

The other innocent man killed in the chase was William Springer, a deaf farmer, who was shot by a militia picket near Placerville.

One prison guard and two militiamen have been killed by the convicts. They were William Coffey, guard at Folsom; James Ruffinford and Griffin Jones, members of the Placerville militia company; Albert Gill, chief of the Placerville militia, was seriously wounded.

Of the convicts who escaped, John Albin, an expert marksman, had been shot mortally wounded. Jim Roberts was captured while fleeing from Sheriff Davis, the negro, was wounded and captured. The other ten are at large.

MANY BURGLARIES SOLVED.

Philadelphia Police Find Criminal Is Leading Double Life.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 8.—Samuel Baily is charged with perpetrating a series of highway robberies and burglaries by Miss Jennie Barclay, who is said to have confessed to receiving presents from Baily, knowing them to be the results of robbery.

Baily came from Boston and has been in this city between four and five years. Baily went to the same school Miss Barclay attended at Ann Arbor, Mich., and there met her and their acquaintance grew into intimacy.

Baily overcame her with presents, including a gold watch, jewelry and articles of wearing apparel. The police claim, were the results of a career of highway robbery and burglary. Last December a house was robbed next door to where the woman boarded and valuables worth \$500 were taken, including a silver toilet set. Up to today the mystery of this burglary has never been cleared up, but it is now believed to be solved.

HIGHWAYMEN BEAT DOCKSTADER'S WIFE

But Bold Attempt to Steal Her Diamonds Before 1000 Spectators Fails.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Three highwaymen attacked and knocked down Mrs. "Law" Dockstader in front of the Long Island Railroad Station in Long Island City this afternoon and made an effort to grab her diamond necklace and other jewelry.

A crowd of passengers just off the ferry boat fell upon the robbers and beat them off. Mrs. Dockstader was almost unconscious when rescued from the assailants.

The robbery took place in the presence of over one thousand persons, but the three highwaymen managed to escape in the rush following the woman's screams.

The highwayman must have left the ferryboat ahead of their victim. The boat was crowded. Many were ahead of Mrs. Dockstader, and in order to reach her, the three robbers had to elbow their way through the crowd.

The first of the gang grabbed her by the throat with one hand and struck her several times with the other. Another grabbed her necklace, while the third tried to get a small bag she carried in one hand, and in which were a number of pieces of valuable jewelry.

The robbers were defeated through the severity of the blows dealt Mrs. Dockstader in the face. She was simply knocked off her feet and fell in a heap. Men in the crowd saw the short struggle and heard the woman scream, and then they were upon the robbers in a moment. The latter were beaten off their victim, but, unfortunately, the rush for them was so lively that all three managed to lose themselves in the crowd.

After recovering from the shock Mrs. Dockstader boarded a train for Manhattan Beach.

DEATHS.

For additional Deaths see First Want Page

BROCKBURN—On Sunday, at 12:02 a. m., Catherine M. Brockburn, 62 years of age, died. Due notice of funeral will be given. Chicago papers please copy.

Sir Knight

400 Shoe.

It has been said "a shoe is no stronger than its weakest point." The "Sir Knight" \$4.00 Shoe wears out slowly, all over, and keeps its good looks to the last.

The Shoe shown below is the Tournament toe. There are eleven other toes. All sizes and widths. Your size is among them.

If your Dealer does not carry "Sir Knight" write and send us \$4.00 by postal order or registered mail, and we will see that you get them. It pays to insist on getting "Sir Knight."

Look for name and shield on the sole.

What is probably the most beautiful shoe booklet of styles ever printed tells about "Sir Knight" and the care of shoes. It is absolutely FREE.

Wertheimer-Swartz Shoe Co.,
Clover Brand Shoe Makers,
ST. LOUIS.

YOU PROFIT BY RENTAL MONEY PAID ON PIANOS

The Saving is \$60, \$75, \$90 to \$125 on a Piano.

AT KIESELHORST'S THIS WEEK. IT IS YOUR BEST PIANO OPPORTUNITY.

The popularity of our AUGUST CLEARING SALE rented pianos is accounted for wholly by our very UNUSUAL OFFER to deduct from the regular price all the rent money paid on each piano—an offer not heretofore made by any house. This applies to pianos in OUR WAREHOUSES ONLY.

We group the pianos here according to the several amounts they have earned. They consist of the best of makes—KIMBALL, DECKER, CHICKERING, SOHMER, CROWN, FISCHER, MATHUSHEK, CABLE, WHITNEY and other reliable pianos.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE PIANO BARGAINS.

Group No. 1.	Group No. 2.	Group No. 3.	Group No. 4.
Five Pianos—One at \$300, two at \$350, one at \$275, one at \$400. Rent paid, \$125 on each, makes these new \$175, \$225, \$275, \$400. Terms—\$10 to \$20 down, \$5 to \$10 monthly.	Seven Pianos—One at \$225, one at \$240, one at \$275, three at \$250, one at \$215. Rent paid on each, \$100, makes these new \$125, \$140, \$175, \$200, \$225, \$250, \$275. Terms—\$5 to \$10 down, \$5 to \$10 monthly.	Eight Pianos—Two at \$400, three at \$325, two at \$425, one at \$225, one at \$200. Rent paid on each, \$75, makes these new \$325, \$350, \$375, \$400, \$425, \$450, \$475. Terms—\$10 to \$20 down, \$5 to \$10 monthly.	Twelve Pianos—One present value \$150, two present value \$165, three at \$180, one at \$190, one at \$200, one present value \$135. Rent paid on each, \$60, makes these new \$90, \$105, \$120, \$135, \$150, \$165, \$180, \$195, \$210, \$225, \$240, \$255. Terms—\$5 to \$10 down, \$5 to \$10 monthly.

Many of these pianos are like new—most of them are as good as new and show very little trace of wear—renovated and repolished in our workshop. A FINE STOOL AND SCARF FREE WITH EACH PIANO.

OUR SMALL-PAYMENT PLAN MAKES PIANO BUYING EASY.

KIESELHORST PIANO CO.

ESTABLISHED 1879. 914 OLIVE ST.

FIFTY DAYS FOR BIGGEST BUILDING

Charles T. Caldwell Astonishes Fellow
Contractors at World's
Fair Site.

Builders and contractors of World's Fair structures have been startled by the achievements of Charles T. Caldwell, who in 26 days has built more than two-thirds of the largest edifice on the grounds.

The wonder grows when it is learned that Caldwell closed his schoolbooks only six years ago. He accomplished his great building feat with his pen, a simple mast with block and tackle, while other contractors have used steam hoisting derricks and cranes. Caldwell's apparatus cost \$50. The device of another contractor on the grounds cost \$36,000.

The building to which Caldwell has directed the very reason why you should be interested in the sale is the Agricultural Building. It is to be 1800 feet long and 600 feet wide, and will cover three acres of

ground. If Caldwell's plans are carried out, the building will be completed within a total of 50 working days after the first great timber was hoisted. Caldwell was born in Delaware, O., 28 years ago. He says it is easy enough to beat building records if you know how to do it and do it without wasting time. His superintendent of rigging is George W. Farisho, whose training was received while American who has recently astonished Great Britain. With 24 men and five gin poles Farisho in 26 days has raised 150 square pieces of framework, used in 70 rows of posts and trusses.

The Horticulture, a much smaller building, is in the hands of Caldwell and Drake. With whom Charles T. Caldwell is associated. His construction is under the supervision of T. J. Caldwell, 26 years old, a brother of Charles.

Chicago Woman Seeks Husband.

Mrs. Kinsella of 264 Lowe avenue, Chicago, has asked the St. Louis police to search the packing houses in St. Louis to find her husband, Thomas Kinsella, who is working here. Mrs. Kinsella says she is greatly worried over his continued absence.

BRITISH COLORS FLY AT EXPOSITION

Site of England's Structure, Adjoining Administration Building, Is Dedicated.

On the plateau in front of the Administration building yesterday afternoon, representatives of the British royal commission and of the World's Fair dedicated the site of the British building. American and British flags were unfurled. Misses Mary Louisa and Charlotte Combe, little daughters of W. K. Combe, freeing the British colors to the breeze, and Mrs. Western Bascome, wife of the British vice-consul at St. Louis, releasing the stars and stripes.

About 200 persons were present to witness the ceremony. The British royal commission was represented by Lucien Sorralier, resident representative, and C. B. Wood, superintendent for the contractors. Other prominent guests were Mr. Bascome, W. K. Combe, Rev. C. P. K. Combe, a

chaplain in the British army, and Mesdames Bascome and Combe. President Francis B. Baughman, Secretary of Works Taylor, and many of the heads of departments were present to represent the fair.

Luncheon, champagne drunk from a loving cup and toasts were incidents of the celebration. Mrs. Bascome responded to the toast, "Success to the British building." President Francis spoke on "The President of the United States and King Edward VII." Mr. Taylor discussed "The British Royal Commission to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition." N. M. Bell paid tribute to "President Francis." Howard J. Rogers eulogized "Women of Great Britain and America," and Mr. Bascome spoke felicitously of "The Prince of Wales, President of the British Royal Commission." Rev. Mr. Combe pronounced a benediction at the close of the exercises.

75,000 DEVERY SANDWICHES.
Fifteen Wagon Loads of Beer Will Wash Them Down at Picnic.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—William S. Devery, former chief of police, completed arrangements today for his picnic and summer night festival at Sulzer's Harlem River Park, Aug. 17.

Devery still wears the collar of a Catholic priest. He is stopping at the home of Tony Sargantovich, proprietor of a saloon at 120 Market street.

DOCKERY INVITED TO HEAR FOLK

Circuit Attorney Will Deliver Address at Palmyra Next Saturday

Circuit Attorney Folk will deliver his second address on municipal and state government at the picnic and barbecue to be given at Palmyra next Saturday under the auspices of the Missouri Confederate Monument Association. Those having the affair in charge predict that 20,000 will be in attendance. A significant feature is the fact that invitations to attend have been sent to politicians in all parts of the state, among them Gov. Dockery.

It is not thought probable, however, that many representatives of the machine will be present.

Judge James B. Gantt of the supreme court is the administration's gubernatorial favorite, although the adherents of Sen-

tor Stone are shouting for Mayor Reed of Kansas City.

Next to the governorship the question as to who will be nominated for attorney-general is attracting the most attention.

The friends of Assistant Attorney-General Justice have urged him to make the race.

When asked about the matter yesterday Mr. Justice said: "I never try a lawsuit until it comes up for trial."

Former Senator E. W. Major of Pike County is also a candidate.

POLITE TO FORM NEW CHURCH
Priest Who Was Deposed for Marrying Has Ambitions.

Anthony Polite, whose deposition from the Roman Catholic priesthood in Kansas City, Kan., followed his marriage in January, 1932, is in St. Louis for the purpose of founding a new church. He has spent three days in canvassing for subscriptions, and has raised \$115. He plans to call his new church the Saint Paul Temple of Truth, and to hold services in a public hall until he is able to build or secure a church building.

Polite says his teachings resemble those of Dr. Roberts, the widely known minister of the Church of This World, Kansas City. He is stopping at the home of Tony Sargantovich, proprietor of a saloon at 120 Market street.

LOST HER BUSTLE CONTAINING \$7300

Aged Woman Traveler, Who Feared Banks, Thinks It Dropped From Train

ST. PAUL, Aug. 8.—Mrs. Augusta Van Cerke of Shawnee, Kan., reported to the depot authorities today that she had lost a bustle containing \$7300 while en route to St. Paul on a Rock Island train.

Mrs. Van Cerke, who is well advanced in years, stated that she feared to leave her money in a bank and thought that it would be safe if she sewed it in her bustle. She was going to Pierce, Minn., to visit her son-in-law.

When within 50 miles of St. Paul, Mrs. Van Cerke says, she left her berth to finish dressing. Shortly afterwards she missed the valuable piece of personal apparel, and believes that it fell from the train.

A searching party has been sent out.

This Week's Sale
Of goods for which the retail season is practically over marks the greatest bargains of this year at The Meyer Store. Our policy is to lose sight of profit and cost to sell out entirely.

All Summer Goods.
Last week thousands of women wondered at the extraordinary bargains displayed throughout the 6 selling floors of The Meyer Store—yet this week many of these same goods are still lower in price because they did not sell fast enough at last week's prices.

Don't Miss This Week's Sale

END-OF-SEASON SALE INFANTS' DRESSES \$1.49

Consisting of both one and two piece suits, made by the best of tailors. These dresses are in sizes 1 to 4 years and are on sale on the Third Floor. While they last your choice for \$1.49.

If parents could realize what great bargains these dresses the entire lot would be sold as quickly as the salesladies could wait on the customer. You'll regret it if you fail to look into this extraordinary sale.

PURE LINEN DRESSES BRILLIANT DRESSES \$3.50

Another demonstration that this End-of-the-Season Sale means positively that these infants' Dresses must be sold at once. We guarantee that you cannot duplicate any one of them for \$3.50 in any store. Some of them sold for more money. Regardless of former selling prices, pick your choice now for \$3.50.

NAINSOOK DRESSES, SHORT AND LONG \$2.50

Each style faintly trimmed but all are more or less sold. These are the dresses for which you are in the habit of paying 49c. As long as there are any to sell, choice for 25c.

25-CENT SUNBONNETS FOR CHILDREN 10c

Different styles in quite a number of colors, and not one in the lot would be anything short of a bargain if sold for 25c. Not so many to sell, but while they last, your choice for 10c.

INFANTS' WALKING COATS OF WOOL BED- FORD CORDS, SOLD FOR \$5.00

Pink, light blue and red are the colors, 1 to 3 years the sizes. These coats are excellently made and trimmed in lace and ribbons. No matter how you should scheme, any one of these coats would cost \$5 to make. End-of-the-Season Sale Price for choice \$1.99.

2,100 PAIRS LADIES' OX- FORDS, WORTH UP TO \$3.50 \$1.49

Because you are in the habit of paying \$3 to \$5 for your shoes is the very reason why you should be interested in this proposition. Getting pretty late in the season for us to have so many high-grade Ladies' Oxfords in the store, and price inducements have got to sell them by August 15th. 2100 pairs of Ladies' \$3.50 Oxfords will go on sale, commencing Monday. Fine Colleen, Patent Leather and Ideal Kid Oxfords, in dainty and stylish shapes, Cuban, concave and military heels. All go in the End-of-the-Season Sale at, pair, \$1.49.

KNICKERBOCKER CRASH SHIRTWAIST \$4.95

Made up in July to sell for \$10, but which were lost in transit by the railroad company for weeks, so that they are to be sold for \$4.95.

The Knickerbocker Crash in these smart suits is pure linen and the styles are such as you have not seen in St. Louis, being the latest Eastern model.

END OF THE SEASON FOR WHITE SHIRT-WAIST SUITS, \$1.95

Commencing Monday you can have your choice of the Shirt-Waist Suits in The Meyer Store that were selling for \$4.95 to \$7.45, for \$1.95.

Pick them over as you please, pick the best if you know them, but the worst suit in the sale at this price will be a great bargain.

PURE BROWN LINEN LOUIS XIV SUITS \$5.95

Made up in July to sell for \$12.50, but lost in transit for weeks by the railroad company, and for this reason will be sold for account of the railroad company's loss at \$5.95.

These suits are all absolutely perfect—not mused or soiled or shopworn and never saw the light of day in St. Louis until Friday, August 7.

End of the Season for Silk Summer Wraps Sold From \$14.95 to \$22.50 \$7.50

This sale includes every spring and summer wrap in our second floor Ladies' Clothing Store—Pongee Silk Coats, Peau de Soie Coats, Chiffon Shoulder Capes, Louis XIV Silk Coats and light-weight Cloth Wraps.

WRAPS WORTH UP TO \$12.50
—YOUR CHOICE FOR— \$4.50

Consisting of Black Silk Jackets, Black Silk Coats, Black Silk Blouses and Shoulder Capes.

END of the SEASON SALE!

We Close at 5 O'Clock Except Saturday, At 7 O'Clock.

THE MEYER STORE
COR. BROADWAY & WASHINGTON.

Mail Orders Filled. Send Them in Quickly. Don't Delay.

**PRICES TAKE A BIG TUMBLE
IN THE BASEMENT.**

\$1.50 Embroidered Flannels, 75c

White and Colored, yard—The end of a manufacturer's line of Pure Silk Embroidered Flannels, both white and colored.

15c 36-inch White Dimities—5c

15c Lace-Striped Lawns, yard—Thousands of yards of fine Dimities, Lace-Striped Lawns and 36-inch India Linens. Sensational bargains.

50c Imported English Solid Black Grenadines at, yard—12½c

80 yards Imported English Mercerized Striped Solid Black Grenadines. Would be cheap at 50c.

35c Black Silk Mulls, full 30 inches wide, yard—19c

35c Black Silk Mulls, 30 inches wide—fine sheer fabrics that are tremendous bargains at 35c a yard.

50c Double and Twisted White Grenadines at, yard—25c

70 yards of double and twisted Mercerized White Grenadines go on sale at the phenomenal price of 25c a yard.

35c UNBLEACHED LINEN DAMASK—Only 35c yards to 19c

12½c PILLOW CASES—45x36-inch Bleached Pillow Cases go on sale at, each—7½c

75c NEW YORK MILLS SHIRTS—50c only to be sold

12½c PEPPERS—Yard-wide, best quality Peppers, in red grounds, with white dots and stripes. Sale price, yard—7½c

10c CORDED MUSLINS—Yard-wide Corded Unbleached Muslins. If finished, they would cost you 10c. Sale price, yard—3½c

END OF SEASON IN HOUSE DRESSES \$1.49

No attempt is made to get anything like original cost for these House Dresses and Long Kimonos, made of Dimities, Lawns and fine Persian Lawns. Each style is elaborately trimmed in Irish and fine Val. lace and the original selling prices were \$2 to \$3.95. Now they must be sold and the End-of-the-Season Sale Price for choice is \$1.49.

WONDERFUL WALL PAPER PRICES.

One of the wonderful prices is for old rose or blue shades in glimmer papers. Sale price, per roll—2c

The second wonderful price is for wall papers of not less than 25 different combinations in newest color shades, with blended borders. 4c AND 5c per roll.

The next wonderful price is for Embossed Gilt papers, which will go on sale at, per roll—6c

Another wonderful price is for 3c quality in special papers to go on sale at, per roll—10c

And these prices will be sure to create a wonderful business in The Meyer Store's Wall Paper Department, fifth floor, which sold more wall paper during July than any other four retail wall paper stores in St. Louis.

\$5 IRISH POINT LACE CURTAINS \$2.50

Your choice of beautiful patterns in Irish Lace Curtains for just half what they are worth—that is, pair, \$2.50.

SAXONY LACE AND CABLE NET CURTAINS \$1.95

Beautiful designs in Curtains worth up to \$4 will go on sale commencing Monday at, pair, \$1.95.

TAPESTRY PORTIERES WORTH UP TO \$5 \$2.95

Rich, elegant colors in Tapestry Portieres, worth up to \$5. Choice, pair, \$2.95.

MOSQUITO CANOPIES, REDUCED PRICES.

\$1.75 Canopies reduced to, each—60c

50c Madras, Swiss, Lawns, 12½c

Batistes, Dimities at, yard—Our entire stock of Wash Fabrics, including the above-named goods, worth up to 50c, will go on sale at 12½c a yard.

59c Pure Linen Solid Color Etamines at, yard—25c

These are the colors: Solid heliotrope, cadet gray and Nile green. There will be a rush for them at 25c.

50c 45-inch Fine Sheer Wash Chiffons at, yard—25c

Just half price for 45-inch fine sheer Wash Chiffons. First time this season these goods have been reduced.

\$3 Pure Linen Damask Cloths 3 yards long \$1.69

59c Unbleached Extra Heavy Linen Scotch Damask, yard—42c

259 Dozen German Scotch and Irish Napkins \$1.25

They are 18 to 22 inches square and made of fine German, Scotch and Irish linens. Regular price is \$2.50 a dozen.

Do You Embroider? Here are Four Great Bargains in the Basement.

25c Spackled Squares and Center Pieces, slightly soiled, each—15c

25c Hemstitched All-Linen Center Pieces, 24x24 inches, each—10c

30c Stamped All-Linen 22x22-inch Doilies, choice for—10c

30c Plain and Stamped Laundry and Stocking Bags, choice—10c

BASEMENT EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT.

This department is by far too large for this time of the year and, commencing Monday, this sale should bring you the best embroidery bargains in years.

Three big special lots to command your attention.

Lot 1. Lot 2. Lot 3.
2c 5c 8c
Yard. Yard. Yard.

NONCORROSIVE CORSETS, REGULAR \$1 QUALITY 59c

Straight-front Batiste Corsets—dip hip, with Delta backs and guaranteed not to rust. The full price for these Noncorrosive Corsets is \$1. End-of-the-Season Sale Price, 59c.

GAUZE UNDERWEAR FOR CHILDREN 12½c

Sea Island Cotton garments, silk finished throughout, with pearl buttons, high neck and long-sleeve shirts, ankle-length drawers, fine 1x1 weave underwear, for which 25c is the regular price for size 14 and 16. Now they must be sold and the End-of-the-Season Sale Price for choice of all sizes for, garment, 12½c.

LADIES' LISLE HOSE, OPEN LACE WORK, THE 25-CENT QUALITY.

Every pair is surprising value—full seamless made, fast black and light-color Lisle. These stockings are made of the finest Lisle yarn at retail ordinarily 25c, though some stores wouldn't hesitate asking you 35c. There's a stitch dropped here and there making them imperceptibly imperfect.

LOWEST PRICE EVER REACHED 2 PAIRS FOR 25c

CHILDREN'S GUMPS, SIZES 1 TO 6 YEARS 25c

All of them are prettily made, with lace, hemstitched and embroidery yokes and wash ribbons. Only 19c, so come quick for them. Choice, 25c.

SALE OF THE WHITE China Silk Waists that you have admired at \$3.95 and \$4.95. They are still in perfect condition, each in a separate box, and they will be offered you in this sale for \$2.95 choice

All of the White China Silk Waists that you have admired up to \$2.50, you can now have your choice for \$1.99

WHITE WAISTS SOLD FOR \$1.00 TO \$2.50 59c

We have gathered together all the waists that have been on the tables which have in the least way become soiled or mused, or not in perfect shape, and promptly at 10 o'clock Monday, to give everybody a chance to be here, you can have your choice for \$1.00

Users of Fine Goods
Will find many a tempting bargain at The Meyer Store this week—so late in the season the finer grades of goods are hardest to sell and it requires VERY GREAT REDUCTIONS

To sell out entirely. Regular patrons of The Meyer Store are not astonished to see \$25 things sell for \$10 and less, and things by the yard costing up to \$3.50 sell for 50c—but there are thousands of St. Louis women and men who are not aware of this fact, and to them we say

COME TO THIS WEEK'S SALE

CHILDREN'S 19c HOSE, 3 PAIRS 25c

Absolute fast-black stockings for children's wear, in all sizes and Sale Price, 3 pairs for 25c.

3200 PAIRS LADIES' OXFORDS, 98c WORTH UP TO \$2.50

By August 15th we shouldn't have but few pairs of these in the store—in fact, they shouldn't be here now, for fall and winter shoes must have place. All the newest and best styles of the season in ladies' \$2.50 Oxfords, all sizes and all widths and no less than 20 different shapes from which to select. All are going in the End-of-the-Season Sale at, pair, 98c.

NAINSOOK AND CAMERIC GOWNS, ACTUALLY \$1.50 QUALITIES 98c

Each garment is trimmed prettily with lace and embroideries and is made on liberal measurements. These gowns on sale at 98c.

REMARKABLE SALE PRICE FOR LONG KIMONAS 49c

Made of floral-pattern Lawns with solid white borders. We will say \$1 would be a bargain price for any one of them, but you would be willing to pay more if asked; 49c.

FRENCH CORSET COVERS, 25c EASILY WORTH 39c

These French Style Corset Covers are made of fine-quality muslin with lace trimmings around neck and armholes and lace insertion; Some are regular \$3 values; 25c.

SWELL PETTICOATS, WORTH \$5 TO \$8 \$3.98

These Petticoats represent the cream of The Meyer Store Underwear Stock. Each garment is made with deep dounce, with lace insertions and tucks, wide embroidery on ruffles, heavy French lace, Irish lace, and all widths and all lengths. All are going in the End-of-the-Season Sale at, pair, 39c.

CHILDREN'S ROMAN SANDALS, 98c

The better to lose money on them now and get them out of the store, so they go into the End-of-the-Season Sale regardless of what they cost. Probably there are as many as two thousand pairs of Children's \$2.50 sandals in sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12. Come pick from among these unmatchable bargains, at, pair, 98c.

CHILDREN'S STRAP SLIPPERS, 49c

These Strap Slippers for children are made of Patent Leather and Patent kid and come in all sizes and widths. In the first place, they were bought from a factory at a sale price, so that really at \$1 they would be bargains. Now The Meyer Store cuts the price to a huge more than a full half to bring about quick sales. These Sandals go in the End-of-the-Season Sale for choice, at 49c.

LIGHT-WEIGHT TAILORED SUITS, SILK-LINED THROUGHOUT.

Consisting of Black, Mistrals, Black Etamines, Black Crepe Cloths. While there are not a complete assortment of sizes in these fine suits, they will create a sensation at the sale prices.

INSTEAD OF \$25, \$30 AND \$33, YOUR CHOICE FOR \$15

These suits are all new since July 1, and are splendidly tailored.

ETAMINE SKIRTS.

Solid black and navy blue. These are sacrifices that you have been waiting for many weeks.

Lot 1—We guarantee that none of these skirts can be duplicated in material or make for less than \$20, and some of them would actually cost you \$25. In this sale you have not less than 200 different skirts from which to select, some skirts with and some skirts without a drop. Your choice for \$9.95

Lot 2—We guarantee that none of these skirts are worth less than \$10. Many of them are actual \$12, \$14 and \$15 values. In this second lot there are not less than 100 skirts from which to select and you have your choice for \$4.95

CHINA SILK WAISTS. COME TO THIS SALE SURE.

For these beautiful White China Silk Waists are those you have admired at \$3.95 and \$4.95. They are still in perfect condition, each in a separate box, and they will be offered you in this sale for \$2.95 choice

All of the White China Silk Waists that you have admired up to \$2.50, you can now have your choice for \$1.99

WHITE WAISTS SOLD FOR \$1.00 TO \$2.50 59c

We have gathered together all the waists that have been on the tables which have in the least way become soiled or mused, or not in perfect shape, and promptly at 10 o'clock Monday, to give everybody a chance to be here, you can have your choice for \$1.00

THE MEYER STORE
COR. BROADWAY & WASHINGTON.

BARGAINS FOR MEN
FROM END-OF-SEASON SALE.

ANY PAIR OF MEN'S SHOES IN THE MEYER STORE \$1.98

High Shoes—Low Shoes—Lace Shoes—Button Shoes—

If men understood fully what this offer meant, the fourth floor of The Meyer Store couldn't hold the crowds. This offer to give you any pair of men's shoes for \$1.98 means this:

You buy \$4 Walker Shoes for \$1.98.
You buy M. R. Packard's \$5 Shoes for \$1.98.
You buy \$2.69 Viceroy Shoes for \$1.98.
You buy M. C. Dier's \$3.50 Shoes for \$1.98.

As a matter of fact, not a single pair in the store will be reserved, no matter whether they are worth \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4 or \$5—they all go in this end-of-season sale at \$1.98 a pair.

UNION LABEL PANTS FOR MEN.

The mere fact that they have the union label sewed in them is a guarantee that they are well made. Nobody loses money on these pants but the manufacturers. The pants are made up in the best styles and are in nearest effects.

\$5, \$6 and \$7 Pants go on sale for, choice, \$3.00
\$3 and \$4 Pants go on sale for, choice, \$1.25
\$2 and \$3 Pants go on sale for, choice, \$1.00
All the \$1.50 Pants at half price, or choice, 75c

DRESS SUITS FOR MEN

About 200 Dress Suits for men left from last week's 49c sale, that sold at half price, from \$7.50 to \$10, will go on sale, commencing Monday, for choice, \$4.00

Take your choice of the balance of the men's suits that sold from \$7.50 to \$10 for \$4.00

This offer

HELIUM IS SOURCE OF RADIUM'S LIGHT

Spectroscopic Analysis Indicates Rare Gas as Emanating From Newly Discovered Metal.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—Every week adds something to the sum of knowledge which is being steadily accumulated by investigators into the properties of radium and helium. Sir William Ramsay and Lady Huggins, prompted by theoretical ideas, have attacked the problem of the spectroscopic analysis of the light emitted directly by a radium salt at ordinary temperatures and the results of their work have now been received by the royal society.

From a preliminary visual observation it seemed that there were traces of bright lines in a continuous spectrum. Preparations were therefore made for a photographic record by means of a quartz spectrograph. Finally a spectrum consisting of eight definite bright lines in the ultra-violet, entirely different from the spectrum of radium, and some faint lines, spectrum of radium, and some faint lines, together with a very faint continuous spectrum, were obtained by 72 hours' exposure.

On comparison, this spectrum was found to be so different from the ordinary phosphorescent spectrum, with its continuous spectrum, that it appeared at once that four, or perhaps five, of the eight lines agreed with the lines of helium.

Sir William Ramsay, F. R. S., and others also found distinct evidence of the presence of helium in the spectra of gases emanating from radium bromide. The present observations therefore indicate that radium shines largely by the light of the rare gas helium which it evolves.

POPULIST NOW A MAGNATE

Ex-Senator Allen of Antipathetic Fame Builds Railroad.

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 8.—Ex-Senator W. V. Allen, who as a Populist so eloquently lifted his voice in the Senate against capitalist might, is now a railroad magnate. In company with Judge M. M. Goddard of Dayton, Ohio, he will build a line from Huntington, Ore., to Lewistown, Idaho. Mr. Allen will act as the promoter and will interest capital.

MORPHINE, DRUNKENNESS

PERMANENTLY CURED.

Liquor habit cured in 2 to 5 days. Morphine, cocaine, opium and all drug addictions cured in one week. Positively the only cure in the world which permanently cures without sickness, pain, confinement or the use of hypodermics. Sufferers but a positive cure. YOU DO NOT PAY UNTIL SATISFIED YOU ARE CURED. This cure is a specific taken by the mouth. It soothes and eliminates the poison of liquor and narcotic drugs, tones the stomach, restores the dormant nerve cells to action, increases and strengthens the sexual powers. It never fails, positively cures every case. I will pay \$5000 for any incurable case of liquor or drug habit of any kind. —F. Warren Leland, M. D. Send your name and address and we will prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that we can cure this affliction permanently. All correspondence strictly confidential. Leland Medical Company, 200 Forest Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

GERMANS RIDICULE THE VANDERBILTS

Courtesies Shown Cornelius by Kaiser Cause Furious Newspaper Tirade.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. BERLIN, Aug. 8.—No recent incident has aroused such anti-American animus as the Kaiser's civilities to Cornelius Vanderbilt. The press keeps harping bitterly upon it, and the Welt-Am-Montag has just published a furious tirade, attributing the Kaiser's action to the inspiration of Baron Speck von Sternberg, the German ambassador to the United States. The Welt-Am-Montag says:

"When Speck heard of Vanderbilt's journey he cogitated as to what diplomatic advantage he could obtain out of the event, and as his position does not call for specially intellectual work he conceived it would flatter the Yankees if special honor should be shown the representative of the mighty dollar. The Kaiser relied on his Speck and gave instructions to show Cornelius honors."

"But at home the Yankees, as they spit around them in big circles, laugh cunningly at about Vanderbilt's glorification. In America the Vanderbilts do not enjoy a good character. Old Cornelius was hated for unscrupulousness, and the young Vanderbilts are despised as do-nothings and conceited boobies. The men are intellectually and morally far below the lowest ranks of American society."

After saying that the persons the Kaiser should honor are men of intellect, the article continues:

"The invisible crown which surrounds the head of the empty, stupid, money-upstart is formed of mud, blood and sweat of workers and weavers. Such persons deserve no friendly consideration, let alone glorification."

The story is published here that Mr. Vanderbilt desired to purchase Castle Martenberg, so closely associated with the German history, and upon being told it was not for sale, exclaimed:

"I wanted it for a racing stable. These German officers are said to have asked Mr. Vanderbilt to show him a thousand dollar bill, having never seen one. Mr. Vanderbilt replied, 'I am sorry, but I never carry any change so small.'"

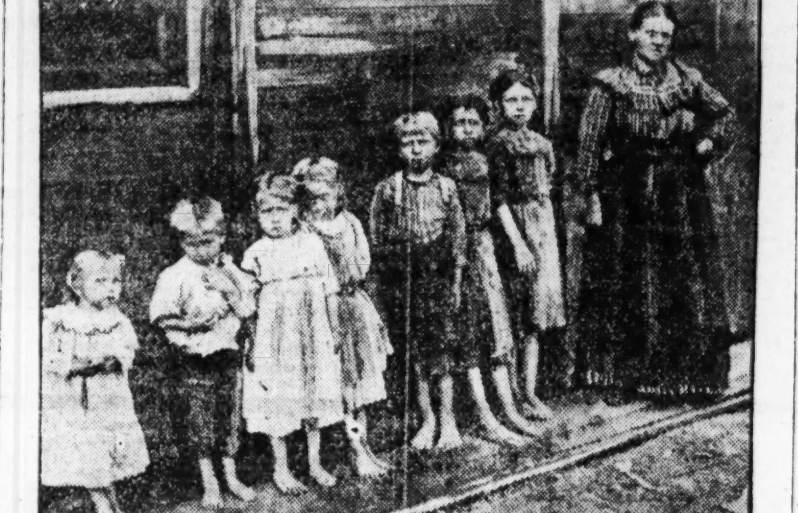
Mrs. Breckenridge a Mother.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co. FAIRFAX, Aug. 8.—Adelaide M. Breckenridge of New York and Kentucky, whose husband is still in a sanitarium at Vanves, became the mother of a son yesterday at her hotel in Paris. The final decision as to the custody of Breckenridge will be made when the courts open in the fall.

No Such Ideas.

"This is the part you expect me to act, is it?" said the young man with the heavy eyebrows, looking over the printed sheets with a tragic smile. "Not at all," responded the manager. "That's the part I expect you to take."

TENT HOLDS BIG FAMILY REFUSED BY LANDLORDS



Family that can't get house because of children.

Because He Had Nine Children, South St. Louis Man Could Find No House Owner to Take His Money.

Because he had nine young children, George Lessner was forced to move into a tent. South St. Louis landlords refusing to rent a vacant dwelling to a family with so many juvenile members.

The tent is located in a large open field on the north side of Elmwood street, which is 6200 south, just west of Idaho avenue. Idaho avenue is a few short blocks west of Virginia avenue.

For seven weeks the Lessner family has lived there, and they expect to be domiciled there indefinitely.

Seven weeks ago the Lessners resided at 8517 Vulcan avenue. At that time Patrick Cummings, the landlord, sold the property and the purchaser notified the Lessners to move, as he wished to use their apartments himself.

Lessner willingly agreed to do so, thinking he would have no trouble in finding another abiding place in the neighborhood. There were several vacant dwellings in that part of Carondelet, and Lessner applied for the nearest.

None Would

Take Money.

"Can't let you have it," said the owner, "too many children." "No, I guess somebody else will be glad to rent to a man who is ready to pay," said Lessner, and he went smilingly on. The next landlord also asked about children, and when Lessner said "nine," the landlord shook his head. Lessner was still cheerful and applied to additional owners with vacant properties. They all declined to rent to him because he had nine children. The last owner of the vacant property came to his aid. He instructed

NOTED SWINDLER TAKEN PRISONER

"Larry" Somerfield of Horseshoe Mine Fame Caught in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 8.—"Larry" Somerfield, accused of being one of the principals in the "Horseshoe mining swindle," by which many prominent and wealthy men were duped, and which is said to have netted Somerfield and his six companions over \$100,000, was arrested yesterday by Detectives Tate, Jr., Cannon and Wood. Somerfield was taken a prisoner from a Reading railway train at the Columbia avenue station and two of the detectives in his anxiety to capture the alleged swindler had a narrow escape from being run over and killed.

Somerfield, who has an international reputation as a criminal, will be taken to New York for trial on the charges pending against him there, he having been arrested at the instance of the authorities of that city, from which he has been a fugitive for some time. It is claimed that he is specially charged with having figured in fraudulent transactions amounting to \$75,000. Somerfield first achieved notoriety in this city about six weeks ago, when he and his friend, "Chap" Moran, whose name is also connected with the "Horseshoe mining swindle," were arrested for attempting to defraud the proprietor of a North Broad street laundry by means of the old "wire tapping" game, by which they were to "beat the races." When the story of the affair was disclosed it looked as if the two defendants would have trouble in escaping a long term of imprisonment, but their friends and a New York lawyer, who came here at the request of the two men, effected a settlement and Somerfield and Moran were set free. The New York police were surprised and chagrined by the outcome of the case, as they were anxious to have a warrant served on Somerfield before he got away.

Must Buy Lot

to Pitch Tent

Lessner called on him, and the predicament of the nine children and their parents was discussed. Lessner said he could not afford to put the children in any institution, and that he did not wish to separate them from their mother. No house being available, it was decided that some other kind of shelter must be sought.

The tent idea was agreed upon. But where would they put the tent? Pastor Drees happened to know of the open field on Elmwood street.

It was decided that it would be a suitable location for the tent. Investigation showed it was found that the purchase of the lot would be necessary to erect the tent and move in the family.

A purchase on time payments was made. Pastor Drees advancing \$25 towards the first payment. Lessner has three or four years to pay the balance for the 25-foot square tent.

As quickly as possible these arrangements were completed, and Lessner removed his family and his furniture to the tent. The tent was placed upon the lot and the tent proper used for sleeping quarters.

A few weeks after entering the tent, Lessner began improvements. Two weeks ago they were partially completed. The improvement consists of a frame building resembling a large box.

Frame House

Taking Shape.

It is about 15 feet long and 20 feet wide and immediately adjoins the tent. It is built of stout boards, and though Lessner is not a carpenter, his new cabin is one that a carpenter might be proud of. He has roofed it with tar paper to keep the rain out.

Lessner expects to board over the exterior and paint it attractively. Since the completion of the frame house the family sleep there and use the tent as a kitchen and dining room.

Mrs. Lessner, who is a philosophical woman, is quite contented with her new home. The children enjoy it. Misfortune has overtaken the family since moving into the tent in the death of their youngest child, Joseph, 8 months old. The hot weather of July impaired his health and the heavy rains aided in bringing on his fatal illness.

Pastor Drees again cheered the family in their affliction, attending to the funeral arrangements.

Henry, the eldest of the eight children remaining, is 12 years old. He, like his father, is employed in a large brewery.

The others, who spend their summer days with their mother about the tent house, are:

Philippa, aged 11; Hilda, aged 10; George, aged 8; Elsie, aged 7; Manilla, aged 5; Freddie, aged 4; and Emma, aged 2.

Both parents were born in Germany. They were married 14 years ago. They had one other child, a son who died several years ago. Manilla was so named because she was born on the day of Dewey's victory in Asiatic waters.

MORGAN NO BOGEY NOW.

"Only a Hooley on a Big Scale," They Say With a Sigh of Relief.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch. Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co. LONDON, Aug. 8.—Morgan, only lately a frightful bogey to Englishmen, has become a gibe. It is a long time since any event has caused such universal gratification throughout England as the depreciation of J. Pierpont Morgan's prestige as a result of the current trust troubles.

Mr. Morgan had become a veritable bugbear to Englishmen. It was feared that the international shipping trust was only an introduction to schemes for collecting Great Britain's chief industries. Their self-respect was touched, too, by the suggestion underlying Mr. Morgan's plans that he was settling down to the how really to utilize their industrial opportunities.

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ALASKA FUGITIVE CHASED TO AFRICA

Man Wanted for Forgery in Nome Caught in Diamond Mines of Kimberley.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 8.—Returning from a chase of several thousands of miles across oceans and continents, D. R. Dwyer and C. E. Heron detectives arrived yesterday on the St. Paul from Southampton, bringing with them J. C. Beasley, who is wanted in Nome, Alaska, on a charge of forging many United States army paymasters' checks while in the employ of the government.

The case was first given into the hands of the secret service, and its agents traced the man to various points. Having found that he had left for South Africa, individuals who were interested were put on the track.

Beasley was captured in Kimberley. The detectives will take him to San Francisco, where he will be turned over to the assistant treasurer of the United States, and then taken to Nome for trial.

Since Oct. 25 detectives have been after the man. Starting from the scene of the alleged violation of law at Cape Nome, the secret service men learned that the fugitive was bound for South Africa, having sailed on a steamship for Japan.

The next ship outward bound to Yokohama carried the detective. When the Japanese port was reached they found that Beasley was yet ahead of them. The case continued to Hongkong, Manila, then to Cebu and then to South Africa, when Kimberley was reached nearly two months ago.

Beasley was working as a "foreman" in the diamond mines. He was willing to accompany the detectives and the case then began their homeward journey.

A Natural Inference.

"It was very affecting when I asked old Blanks for his daughter. Why I kept myself."

"Did he kick as hard as all that?"

If Constipated

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1844 SELTZER 1903

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The effervescent "fried by time" cure for Costiveness, Biliousness, Headache, Sick Stomach. Contains no irritants or narcotics.

Size and 81¢ at Druggists or by mail from THE TARRANT CO., 21 Jay Street, New York

HAIR ON THE FACE

Moles, warts, red spots, scars and all other blemishes on the face and neck removed permanently and safely removed without pain. Call or write personally to JOHN E. WOODBURY, D. D., 300 Marquette Building, St. Louis.

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The raid was made after the publication of the bank statement. Missouri Pacific was driven down to 85%, the lowest price since 1901, while Union Pacific sold as low as 67%, the low record since 1900.

The bears accompanied their attack by the circulation of a report that the St.

Emergency Home Reception
The ladies of the Emergency Home will give a reception at the home, 2808 and 2810 Morgan street, Tuesday, Aug. 11, it being the 8th anniversary of the home's establishment. The ladies are trying to raise money to secure a permanent home. Free will offerings in cash, checks or groceries are requested.

Just now the "Nighties" have the better of it, but the members of the "Brigade" declare that when Secretary Mooly and Rear Admiral Taylor return the potency of the arguments in favor of the change will undoubtedly convince them of the injuriance of the "Nighties" cause.

on the civil service rules and point out to them what can and what cannot be done.

Lightning Destroys Seven Houses

NEVADA, Mo., Aug. 8.—Seven business houses, Metz, 15 miles northwest of Nevada, were instantly destroyed by fire caused by lightning striking Rodman's large merchandise store.

and few have any other securities are everywhere I went I found the bankers in close touch with American securities and found them to be larger holders than I had supposed. These securities are bought, paid for, locked up and withdrawn from the speculative market.

"Wherever I went I found that the World's Fair was known, and I had many

The ceremony will be performed by Cardinal Satolli and will take place probably in the Cardinal's Church in Rome.

After his consecration Archbishop Harty is expected to return to St. Louis and turn over the affairs of St. Leo's parish, of which he is still pastor, to the new pastor, who will be appointed by Archbishop Gleason.

Fears Son Was Hurt in Storm.
J. F. Winner of 567 Woodland terrace, Chicago, has written to Chief of Police Kiely asking that an investigation be made to locate Howard Winner, aged 18, his son. Winner fears that his son was working at the World's Fair grounds and was injured during the storm. The young man has not been heard from since July 13.

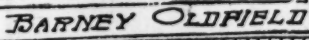
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GENERAL "BILLY" RYDER JOINS RANK OF THE CONVERTED AT SPRUCE STREET MISSION

MUCH CHALLENGED HOLDER OF WORLD'S AUTO RECORD

ORIGINAL BALLOON ASCENSION

THE OLD FELD TRAVELS A TRACK IN RECORD TIME. FROM A MAS-RAN DRAWN BY HIMSELF.



CONFISCATION OF BRIDGE IMMINENT

Notice on Merchants' Company to Present Defense Received From Washington

Major Thomas L. Casey of the United States Army engineers, stationed in St. Louis, received a notice yesterday from the War Department to be served on the St. Louis Merchants' Bridge Company, directing them to show cause on or before Sept. 4 why the government should not confiscate the bridge.

Immediately upon receipt of the order Major Casey left his office in the Federal building to serve it. He refused to state later in the day whether it had been served.

Under the law, the service must be on the company's president, or if he is away, on the highest official of the company within reach. John H. Overall, president of the Merchants' Bridge Company, is in Europe, and V. K. Dickson, vice-president, was in Chicago yesterday.

The order directs that the bridge company shall reply to the secretary of war in writing stating its reasons why the bridge should not be taken in charge by the government as a penalty for violations of its charter by the company.

The notice is brief, its chief contents being the statement that the bridge shall be confiscated by the government if its earnings are pooled with those of any other Mississippi river bridge, if it is consolidated with any other bridge, or if it has the same directors or managers.

The charge preferred with the war department at Washington is that a consolidation of the Merchants' and Eads bridges has been effected by the Terminal Association, which has secured perpetual leases on both.

LEADS FIGHT ON ROOSEVELT

Major Burke Announces That He Is Chosen to Head Texas "Lily White" Movement

Special to the Post-Dispatch. DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 8.—Major J. W. Burke, in a statement made at Austin yesterday, admitted that he had been requested to head the anti-Roosevelt movement in the state, but said he had advised that some one else be selected.

He indicated that the proper course to pursue would be to thoroughly organize the clubs, then hold a state meeting, in order some prominent national Republican statesman as the choice for President and present him to the white Republicans of every Southern state as the proper man for them to support in selecting delegates to the national convention.

Former Collector C. C. Drake, Dr. John Grant and Major Burke are leading the movement for a "lily white" delegation to the convention and are said to have the sympathy of state chairman Lyon.

CITY NEWS.

Why pay the regular prices for summer goods when you can buy them for about one-third the price at the CRAWFORD STORE, read their Ad. on another page of this paper and be on hand early Monday morning.

Increased His Own Injuries.

Frank Hall, aged 54 years, of 1001 Allen avenue, tore the bandages from a scald wound while being held in the Central District police station and was bleeding profusely when he was sent back to the dispensary to have the wound dressed again.

Hall was found unconscious at the foot of Valentine street by Policeman Tomasso. After he recovered consciousness he said that he had been hit with a brick thrown by a man he named. Investigation proved that he had not been struck, but fell on a tool box.

GORMAN GIVES THE ISSUE FOR DEMOCRACY

Party Must Abandon All False Doctrines It Has Been Following and Attack High Tariff and Trusts, to Better and Advance Country

OPPOSED TO MAKING RACE ON SCANDAL ISSUE

Maryland Senator Will Not Accept National Chairmanship, but Will Do All He Can to Win Party Victory in 1904

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 8.—"The Democratic national convention will not be held for a year yet and where it is so apparent as evidenced by the developments in the past office investigation that the best interests of the country demand public administration at the hands of the Democratic party, the thing for Democrats to think about is the party, not individuals."

In these words Senator Arthur P. Gorman of Maryland avoided reference to various presidential possibilities in the Democratic party, saying when the prospect of his own nomination was suggested to him: "I include myself when I say individuals. The party is only to be considered now."

"But others are talking of you, senator," he was told.

"People talk of this man or that—it is all the same. There are vital considerations for Democracy to occupy its attention with, its welfare is first. I say this with all seriousness. The conventions are a long way off. Conditions then, not now, must be our guiding star."

"Upon what lines, so far as the Democrats are concerned, will the next battle be fought?"

"Democracy must get back to old ideas, old doctrines and abandon the false ones it has been following. These must be abandoned."

"In your opinion, what stands out paramount as the issue upon which the battle should be fought?"

"Well, the tariff and trusts."

"How about the silver issue?"

"The party would have to get back to old ideas and give up the one it has followed lately. Trusts," he continued, "every one knows are unnatural and unhealthy."

"Do you think, senator, that the Republicans are attempting to steal Democratic thunder by agitating tariff revision?"

The senator smiled and shook his head dubiously.

"What the opposition is doing is known only to itself," was his reply.

Thinks Trusts Are Settling Themselves.

As to the part trusts will play in the coming campaign Mr. Gorman said:

"I don't know what I have heard about the stock market since my return and what has happened during my absence is anything to go by it appears to me that the trusts are settling themselves pretty rapidly. Perhaps by the time of the next election they will have disposed of the trust question without the assistance of politicians, for as 'Cal' Brice used to say, it seems like the seed of death is sown in every one of them when it is organized."

When asked whether he thought the post-office scandal would prove a serious affair for the Republicans in the campaign, Mr. Gorman said:

"No, I hardly think so. These things occur, not because a certain party is in power, but because they will occur all the time. No, I think the Democrats can afford to go into the next campaign, not on a scandal or race issue, but upon a high, cleanest issue for the betterment of, and advancement of the country at large."

"Will President Roosevelt's attitude on the race question draw the Democrats of the South closer together?"

"I think not. The South is Democratic, and I hardly see how it could be more so. So far as the race question is concerned, I think there is a state of unrest north as well as south. There is no doubt that the country is experiencing an unwanted agitation on the subject."

"What do you think of the proposition, as suggested, to disfranchise the negro in Maryland in the event of a Democratic legislature being elected?"

"The suggestion comes principally from the opposition. Let me tell you this: a question should not be made a political issue. It is too grave, and it is too vital. I do not think it should be approached thus. It is too great a proposition to be grasped or discussed offhand. The way it should be met is a colossal subject for study. Certainly it will not be solved by confusing it with politics."

"The frequency and appalling character of the race riots of the last few months is serving to take this race question out of politics, and make it a national rather than a political question, and to demonstrate that it must be handled, if it is to be settled effectively, by the Democrats."

Laws Enforced in Maryland.

"Since Gov. Smith has been in office, the negro, without being oppressed, has been kept in restraint in Maryland. The laws have been enforced and peace has been preserved, so that while Republican states like Indiana, Illinois and Delaware have been visited by race riots and atrocious outbreaks, Maryland has been kept free from such disgrace."

"That fact alone demonstrates that the Democratic party is more capable of administering government in Maryland, and it is because of this regard of the conditions of the last four years that they will turn to the Democratic party this fall."

Car Scattered Vegetables.

Vegetables were plentiful at Tenth and Howell streets yesterday morning. A Belvedere division car collided with a vegetable wagon belonging to Dennis O'Reilly of 1233 Clinton street, and the entire stock was thrown into the street.

O'Reilly and his 13-year-old son, Dennis, escaped with slight injuries. The loss, including the stock and wagon, was estimated at \$100.

1400 JEWELRY WORKERS OUT—OLD ARKANSAS FEUD BREAKS OUT AGAIN

Sixty-Nine Establishments Closed Because Firm Wouldn't "Fire" Man for Not Paying Union Dues.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The general lockout of the jewelry workers in all the large jewelry establishments throughout the city went into effect today when 69 employers closed their doors on 1400 workmen.

According to the employers, the lockout will mean a great loss to the employers, as there was a shortage of engagement and wedding rings.

They said there was such a large demand for engagement and wedding rings in the past six months that there was but a small supply of these goods on hand at the present time.

For this reason, they say, the employers will soon surrender, and the profits in this line of goods are so great that they could not stand the loss for any length of time.

The trouble started July 21 when the walking delegates went to the factory of Shipman Bros. and requested the discharge of a workman who was in arrears for dues to the union.

The firm declined to discharge the man, saying that they did not care whether he paid his union dues or not, whereupon the union decided to order a strike on the factory until the employer was satisfied. The strike took effect immediately.

Guy Tucker Kills John Parnell and Governor Orders Out the Militia.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 8.—The Parnell feud broke out at Eldorado again today, and another victim was added. John Parnell was killed by Guy B. Tucker, city marshal.

Last winter there was a street duel in which three were killed and Tucker was shot six times.

He recovered and recently announced his intention of leaving the state.

Yesterday Tucker had a narrow escape from death, a jug of poisoned whisky being sent to him from Texarkana.

This afternoon he killed John Parnell. Gov. Davis tonight ordered one company of the state militia to proceed to Eldorado to preserve peace.

STATUE OF LACLEDE READY.

Sculptor's Work Will Show Lineaments of City's Founder.

The enlarged statue of Pierre LaCade, founder of St. Louis, has been received and is ready for mounting on an approach to Art Hill at the World's Fair.

The original work from which the enlargement was made was done by Jonathan Scott Hartley.

An attempt at portraiture has been made by the artist who studied portraits and features of the St. Louis descendants of LaCade, or Laclede, as he is best known, and especially of Pierre Chouteau, grandson of the founder of the World's Fair city, and reputed to greatly resemble him.

The figure is life size, and represents LaCade in the uniform of a French captain of the period, 1764, wearing wide arms, and standing with one foot slightly advanced. In the right hand is a scroll with seal bearing the stamp of the French government pendant, and representing the grant to LaCade of the territory contiguous to St. Louis.

Confederate Reunion Plans.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. COLUMBIA, Mo., Aug. 8.—A meeting of Sevier Camp, Confederate Veterans, was held in Columbia Saturday and an executive committee, consisting of J. H. Maxwell, Columbia, and M. G. Quinn, was appointed to take charge of the arrangements for the state reunion of Confederate Veterans to be held in Columbia the latter part of September. All the old officers of the camp were re-elected for another year.

CHANCE FOR THE ECONOMICAL.

May, Stern & Co.'s Annual Sweep Sale Begins Tomorrow

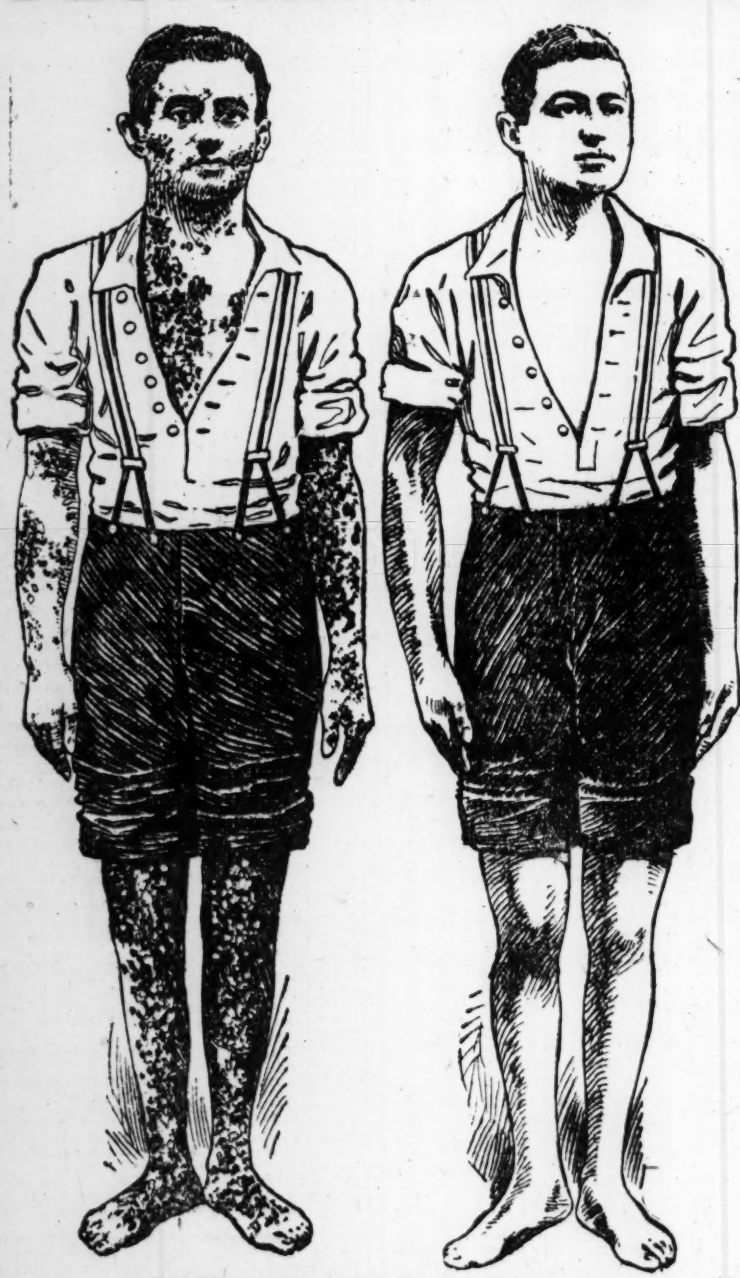
Not a few housewives in St. Louis will be interested in the clean sweep sale of May, Stern & Co., which begins tomorrow. These sales have become semi-annual affairs and are looked forward to by the economical buyers with the greatest expectancy, because they are never disappointing.

A store selling the great amount of goods the May, Stern & Co. store does, cannot buy so that the reasonable lines will run out with exactness. At the end of each season some lines are left long. Rather than give these goods house-room, the firm long ago started making prices that would leave their store almost bare for the new goods.

This fall May, Stern & Co. have bought heavily and are especially anxious to clear their store and warehouses of everything that belongs to the season just closing, before putting their immense fall stock on sale.

This condition of affairs only adds interest to the sale. The prices are the best that can be made. The goods must go, and the prices are such that will send them into the homes of St. Louis as rapidly as the delivery wagons can take them. The advertisement speaks for itself.

DESPAIR AND HOPE



A Tragic Life Story.

If there is anything in the theory that we get our heaven and hell here on earth, it could be said with perfect truth that a \$1 medical prescription known as D. D. D. literally lifted this man out of hell. The awful miseries of a poisoned skin can be understood only by the afflicted. The nights of sleepless agony with hands tied to prevent carrying the flesh, the rundown general condition which results, and the hopelessness of life can all be visibly traced in the first of these photos. As will be seen, this man is a man of powerful physique, but it will be seen from his face in the first picture that it is a grim struggle to live and keep up his courage.

In contrast, if the reader will fairly consider the picture after treatment with D. D. D., a new man is seen. Study this picture; contrast the two. Something has worked a wonder here. Reader, it was nothing on earth but D. D. D. and a kind Providence which directed the attention of this man to a public announcement about this medicament and its wonderful work in such cases. Providence went farther than this; it gave him some confidence in what he read. He made up his mind that he would try it. To this fact he owes all the peace, content and happiness so plainly seen in his face in the second picture. He states that after the third application of the remedy all his previous distress had disappeared entirely. The fevered condition resulting from continued irritation had subsided and he slept soundly nights.

The name of this gentleman is Mr. Henry Walters, of St. Louis, Mo. We have the sworn affidavit of Mr. Walters that in just twenty-nine days after starting treatment with D. D. D. he discontinued further use of it, every visible trace of the disease having disappeared. Since that time not a trace of the trouble has shown itself on any part of his body. His hair has since grown long and the scrubby beard previously grown on his face to hide the sores, is kept cleanly shaved, and he is today a man of strikingly fine appearance, with the highest ambition and activities in life and every happiness possible to most men here on earth. Results of this kind that are proven to be directly due to a preparation of this sort certainly call for public appreciation. This prescription is bottled, bearing authentic label of D. D. D. Co. of Chicago, sold at \$1. The bottle is a liberal one and has proved sufficient to entirely cure many cases.

Eczema

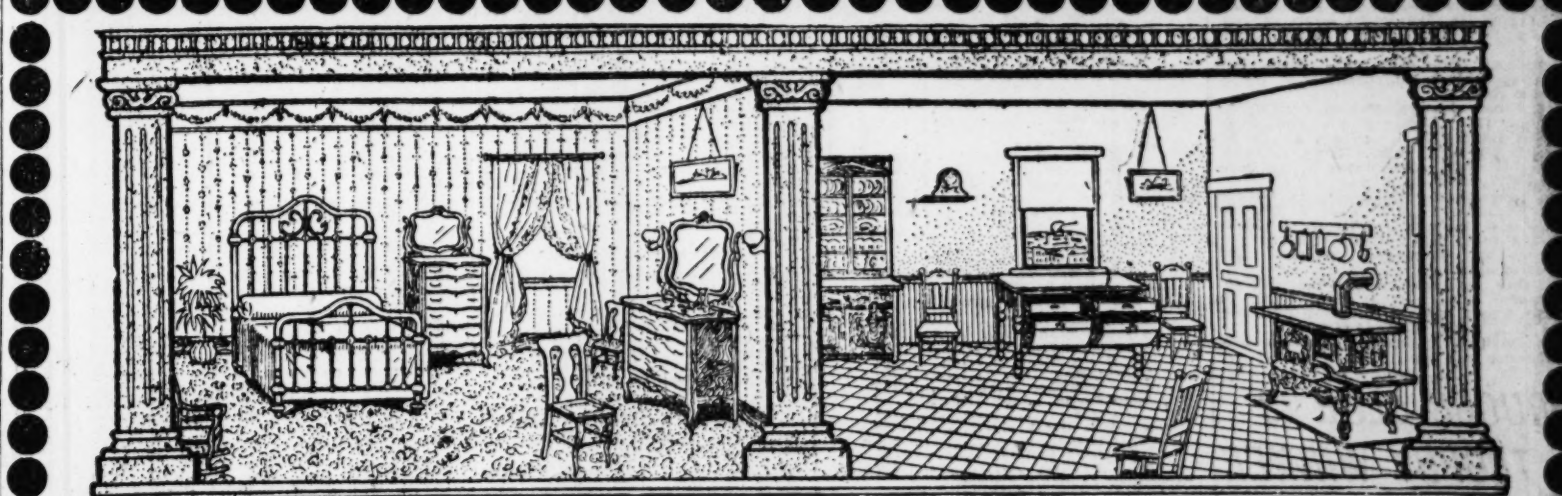
Is probably the worst and most stubborn of skin diseases, and it was for this that this prescription was studied out, perfected, but all skin diseases are caused by parasites or some form of germ life in the skin-structure. The prescription quickly and entirely annihilates all forms of parasitic life lodged anywhere in the skin. Many people imagine they have blood trouble when they break out with some form of skin affection, but not in one case in a hundred is this a fact, as the very healthiest blood is often found in the strongest men affected with breaks and eruptions of some kind in the skin. In all such cases the trouble is at the surface or near the surface, and it can be searched out and annihilated completely by this preparation.

The Above Is True.

We have received carefully prepared and fully attested documents and particulars regarding the case above mentioned of Mr. Henry Walters, of St. Louis, a victim of psoriasis, a form of eczema. We can say to all persons afflicted with any form of skin disease that the medical testimony submitted beyond a doubt that they can cure themselves by the use of this preparation. We say beyond a doubt. We mean this fully, providing the affliction is really a skin disease, as it has been shown that each of the known germs that cause skin affection have been entirely routed out and conquered by the preparation.

Wolff-Wilson Drug Co.,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Washington Avs., St. Louis, Mo.

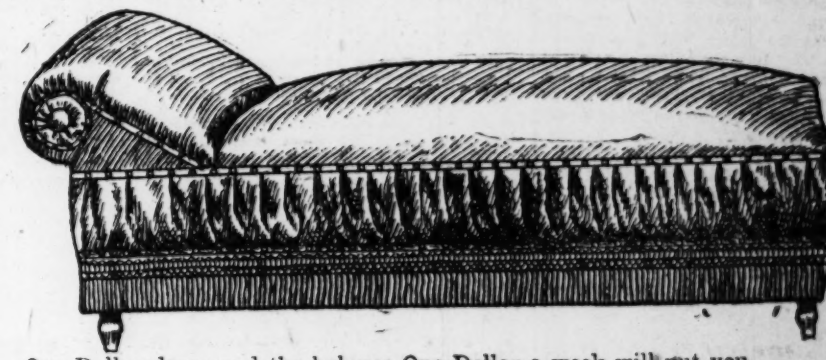


2 ROOMS COMPLETE

Exactly as shown in the above illustrations. They contain everything you need for easy and comfortable housekeeping, nothing omitted. Why live in furnished rooms to show you around.

\$5.00

TERMS: \$5.00 CASH, BALANCE \$1.00 A WEEK.



One Dollar down and the balance One Dollar a week for this large box frame, golden oak finish, Extension Table, all kind dried lumber; won't warp; it is 6 feet long when open and has 4 leaves. The regular price was \$10.00, but just to have you open an account with us we make the price \$8.00, and all you pay down is.....

One Dollar down and the balance One Dollar a week will put you in possession in your home for constant use one of these very handsome Double Bed Couches, with good soft mattress inside—the coverings are very best fancy velours or leatherette. These bed couches have never been sold for less than \$16.00, but to introduce them we offer for this week only 50¢ at the low price of \$10.00, and all you pay down is.....

The People's Store

1121-1123-1125 OLIVE STREET.

THE STORE WITH THE WHITE FRONT. MAKE NO MISTAKE.

HILTS CLEARING SALE
STILL DRAWS THE MASSES.
FOR MONDAY
4 MONEY-SAVING SPECIALS.

Choice of Ladies' Vici Kid and Patent Leather Colonial—Oxidized silver and brass buckles; 3-strap patent leather Sandals, hand-turned soles. French or opera heels. Shoes which sell regularly \$1.50, but as special inducement to buyers we run them at..... **79c**

Boys', Youths' & Little Gents' Vici Kid Shoes—Solid leather soles that wear like iron, suitable for dress wear, worth not a cent less than \$1.50—sized 9 to 13½ and up..... **98c**

500 Pair Misses' and Children's I-Strap Sandals and Colonial—Patent leather or vici kid, with fancy buckles. Never sold for less than \$1.00 and \$1.25. Sizes 8½ to 11 and 11½ to 2. Special Monday..... **59c**

A BIG SNAP FOR MEN.
Vici Kid and Patent Leather Oxford; modern in every detail, even to the union stamp—Good year weils and M. S. sewed—nearly every style and all sizes in this big lot—all are slightly damaged, but in many hardly noticeable—changed to \$2.50 and \$3.—Special for Monday..... **\$1.19**

DON'T FORGET TO LOOK AT OUR BARGAIN COUNTERS.
Not over 1 to 5 pairs of a kind on these tables—but you will find Shoes, Oxford Ties, Sandals and House Slippers of all kinds..... **59c and 39c**

in drab, white or brown colors—an excellent hot-weather shoe—regular \$2.00 values—Monday Special..... **98c**

MEN'S SHOES
C. E. HILTS SHOE CO., Sixth St. and Franklin Av.

RUPTURE
Positively and permanently cured. Send for book—5000 patients cured. Hours 10-5, Saturday 10-1, Sunday 10-12. W. Lewis, M. D., 404 Washington avenue.

ALWAYS INSIST ON GETTING A

MERCANTILE

Because you are NOT paying for CHROMOS, SCHEMES, ETC., but for FINE QUALITY HAVANA TOBACCO. EQUAL TO IMPORTED CIGARS.
J. H. RICE MERCANTILE CIGAR CO., Maint. St. Louis Union Made

WEAK MEN.
ORGANIC WEAKNESS, Night Losses, Day Oozing, Varicocele, Lymphatic to Marry, Lack of Confidence, Dependence cured. Moderate charges. Consultation free and invited. Regular Graduate. Send for Book and Blank \$1. free.
DR. WHITTIER, 718 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. (Kaiser Building, Rooms 32, 31 and 28)

That Houseman, Nurse or Maid you've sought, Through P.-D. Want Ads may be brought.
Every Drug Store A Branch Office.

If I Don't Cure you of Eczema, Cancer, Tumors, Gout, Rheumatism, Skin or Blood Disease, I make NO CHANGE FOR THE MONEY.
I claim to be the only doctor in America who thus guarantees. Have cured hundreds and will gladly write anyone my professional advice free. Address
A. A. BOWER, M. D., 711-713 Kansas Ave. (Dept. 2) Topeka, Kan.

The RUPTURED
Are invited to investigate how rupture can be cured without operation. Consultation free. Cured, A. L. SUTHER, 1903 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

PART TWO.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 9, 1903.

"AMERICA HAS LOST HER YOUTH; SHE IS BECOMING SENILE," COUNT TOLSTOI SAYS

The Famous Russian Says the Greed for Wealth and Even the Automobile, Which Wastes Precious Time, Are Proofs of American Decay—He Would Rather Die Than Work for Rockefeller—President Harper, Who Visited Him and Told Him of the Millions Rockefeller Has Given Chicago University, Tolstoi Considers "Quite a Barbarian."

BY JAMES CREELMAN.

TARNIA POLIANA, Province of Tula, Russia, July 15, 1903.

"AMERICA HAS lost her youth," said Count Tolstoi, as I walked through a deep wood on his estate with him this morning. "Her hair is gray, her teeth are falling out; she is becoming senile. Voltaire said that France was rotten before she was ripe, but what shall be said of a nation whose youth have perished almost in one generation? Your Emersons, Garriisons and Whitiers are all gone. You produce nothing but rich men. In the years before and after the civil war the soul-life of your people flowered and bore fruit. You are pitiful materialists now."

The master of Russian literature stood ankle-deep in wild flowers in the shadow of the fragrant lindens. He looked like some venerable prophet. In spite of his 75 years he was tall and straight. He wore a gray linen peasant's blouse, fastened at the waist by a strong leather belt. On his head was a soft white hat of coarse linen. His top boots were set with dew. In his hand he carried a walking stick.

It is hard to describe this extraordinary being. His forehead is high and wide and deeply lined. His eyes are gray and gentle, deep-set under shaggy brows—eyes that look at you with the penetration of a child's gaze. The nose is powerful and flat at the nostrils. The mouth is large—a mouth of compassion. A large gray beard, innocent of discipline, sweeps the broad chest. It is the head and face of a Slav—earnest, commanding, but devoid of humor.

There is a grandeur about the man which it is impossible to put in words.

As we emerged on the brow of a little eminence there was spread out before us a vast meadow, in the midst of which were four peasant women, in red and blue dresses, bareheaded, barefooted, brown-faced and broad-shouldered. As they raked and tossed the hay into heaps they sang at the tops of their voices.

Tolstoi sipped and watched the scene with a strange melancholy.

"I shall soon die," he said gently. "It is natural for a young man to want to live and it is natural for an old man to want to die."

He Tried Hard To Be Hanged.

He paused for a moment. The women in the hay field chanted joyously, their strong voices keeping time with their vigorous movements.

"I have tried hard to be sent to prison or to be hanged, but I have failed," said the count.

He stooped, plucked a violet flower and twirled it between his big thumb and finger.

"I tried to be hanged?"

"Yes; it is the best end for a man—except to be burned. Sacrifice is the best end."

"Are you quite serious?"

The count turned his great gray eyes upon me and smiled.

"I have done everything to win that destiny. It is the ambition of my life to die for the faith that is in me. They who are crucified die well."

"But what good could you do by being hanged on a Russian gallows?"

For a moment Tolstoi watched the brave women singing among the scented hay. Then he sighed and stroked his gray beard.

"I am afraid you cannot understand me," he said. "They are about to put up a monument to John Huss, the Bohemian, who was burned at the stake for his religion in 1415."

"But Martin Luther was not burned, and he lived to see the reformation succeed."

"Luther lived to compromise his own principles. Huss died without compromise."

"It is really hard to believe that you have deliberately sought to be condemned to death."

"It is quite true."

"And your literary work? Have you abandoned that altogether?"

His Forthcoming Book—An Epic.

"I am working now on a book I began many years ago. It is an epic of the Caucasus, not a sermon. The principal figure is Hadji Mourat, a native hero, who served Russia, then fought with his own people against Russia, and finally had his head cut off by the Russians. It is a story that pictures a people contemptuous of death. It is not complimentary to Russia."

"And when will the story be published?"

"Not till after my death."

"Why not before?"

"Because I do not care to read the criticisms."

As we resumed our walk the count talked of his last great work with some enthusiasm.

"The Emperor Nicholas II is an important figure in the story," he said. "His personality has grown so greatly in my work that I have decided to make him the subject of a separate study. It will be a book on despotism. For Nicholas was a typical despot."

"You talk of the trusts in America as if the question were important," he said. "To my mind, these industrial questions are childish. The trust and the labor union are merely passing phenomena. A man does not have to live in an industrial center, where human slavery has been established. He does not have to live in a city. Because man has spoiled a part of the earth, is that a reason why people should work for a trust?"

"Let a man who works for a trust in America, and who seeks relief—let such a man go into the country and get a small portion of ground to cultivate. Let him give up luxuries. Let him cease eating meat. The cost of living will be less than one-sixth of what it was."

"But our free lands are practically all gone. It takes money to buy land."

"It takes very little land to support a man and his family. I say again that the way to escape from trusts is to leave the cities and towns and dig in the earth for bread."

"And if a man cannot get ground to dig in, what then?"

Would Rather Die Than Help Rockefeller.

"He should die rather than assist in supporting men like Rockefeller. It is his duty to die. If a military uniform were put on him and he were ordered to die he would do it promptly. For what? For patriotism, that evil thing which has done so much harm in the world and which we should condemn and restrict rather than defend and spread. The trouble is that men are not ready to die for the right thing."

"The talk about American trusts being an evolution of science is stupid. There is no science about it. ETAO is no science in it. The trust will disappear as soon as people are brave enough to refuse to serve it. A great deal is said about the enormous increase in production accomplished by the trusts. But is such production necessary? Does it make the people happier? No."

"But the trust system has produced Andrew Carnegie, and he is using his hundreds of millions of dollars to provide free libraries for the people," I suggested.

"Yes; but libraries are not necessarily blessings. A library of good books is a good thing, but a library largely made up of bad books is a curse. I do not understand that Mr. Carnegie fills his libraries with good books only. The ordinary idea is that a university is a good thing. But we have here in Russia universities which are absolutely bad."

"Last year President Harper of the University of Chicago came to see me. He

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TOLSTOI'S ONE AMBITION TO DIE A MARTYR'S DEATH.

"I have tried hard to be sent to prison or to be hanged, but I have failed."

"It is the ambition of my life to die for the faith that is in me."

"The trust and the labor union are merely passing phenomena."

WOULD DIE RATHER THAN WORK FOR ROCKEFELLER.

"No one should work for a man like Rockefeller; he should die rather than assist in supporting men like Rockefeller."

"America is a nation absorbed in the pursuit of money."

"As soon as you invent something to save time you begin to waste time by using it constantly without reason."

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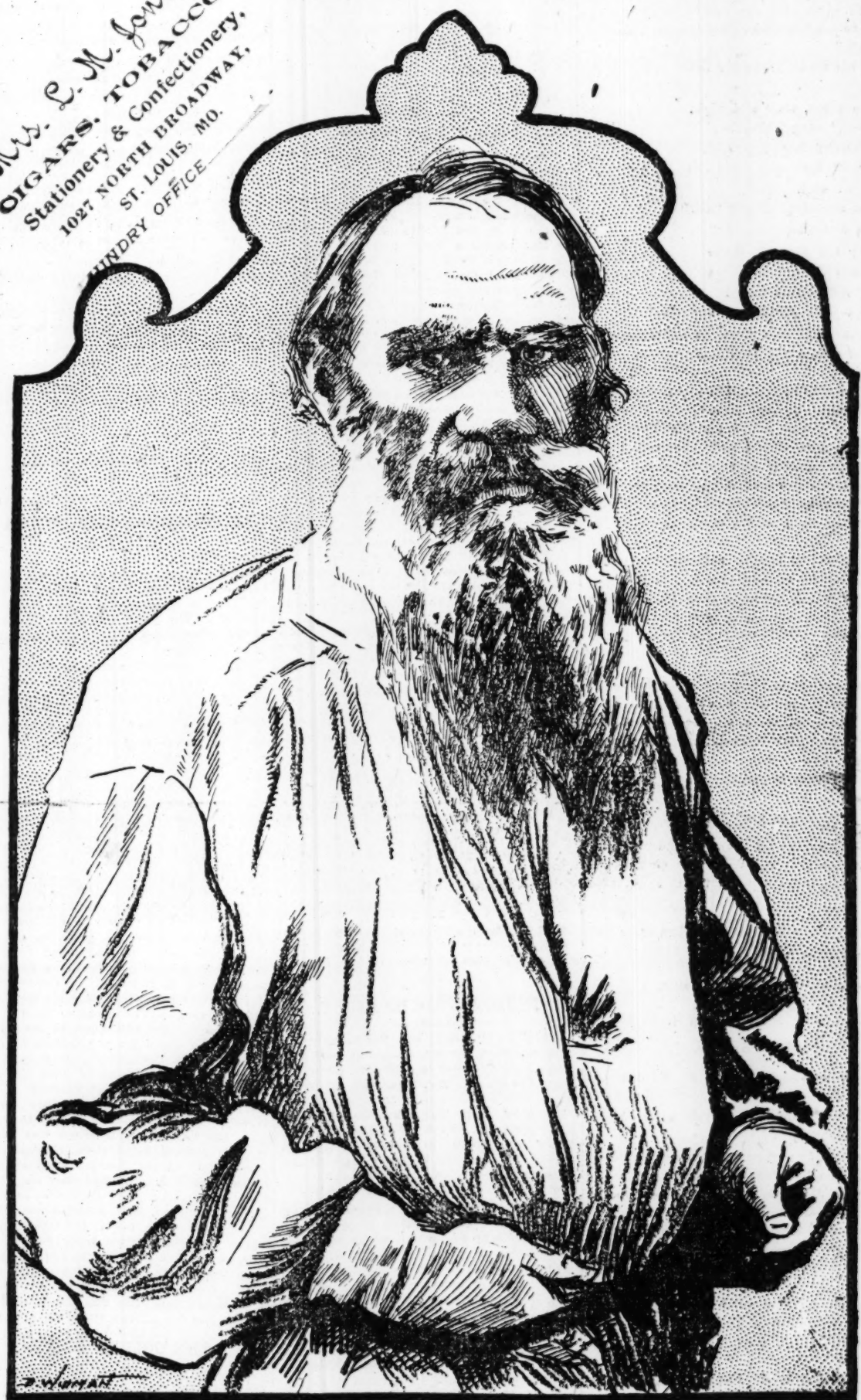
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Mrs. E. M. Jones,
Stationery & Confectionery,
1027 NORTH BROADWAY,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
DRESSING OFFICE.



Count Tolstoi in the garb of a Russian peasant.

WHAT UNCLE SAM WOULD DO WITH THE MERCHANTS' BRIDGE WHEN HE POSSESSED IT

Being the First Interview Ever Granted By Our Uncle, Who Talked Right Straight From the Shoulder.

A feat unparalleled in the annals of journalism has been accomplished by a representative of the Post-Dispatch. It was an interview. Now an interview is ordinarily no great matter. You select your King, or your Cook, or your President, and send in your card stating what you want, and the King or the Cook or the President receives you and talks about two columns that you have to condense into two "setbacks," and that is all there is to it. But this was a different kind of an interview. It was with a personage who had never before been interviewed, and was thought to be unapproachable. No less a personage than Uncle Sam himself.

Of course, there had to be a subject for the interview. You can't just go and ask a man to turn loose and tell you all he knows about everything (though this, in the case of some Kings and Cooks and Presidents, would not take as much space as you might think), so the representative of the Post-Dispatch resolved to interview Uncle Sam on the matter of the Merchants' bridge, which, as everyone knows, may soon be confiscated by our Uncle.

Through the war department Uncle Sam has served notice on the Merchants' Bridge Association that it must show cause within 30 days why it should not forfeit its

property, because it has violated its charter provisions.

Uncle Sam was found—well, no matter where—it would never do to betray him to other voracious (not to say voracious) reporters, and the interview began.

Uncle Sam lighted two tons of cigars, his hourly allowance, and placing his feet on the Rocky mountains, began:

"So you want to know about the Merchants' bridge? Well, what of it?"

"The Post-Dispatch would like to know," was the reply, "what you will do with the bridge when you get it?"

Uncle Sam blew a puff of smoke (Smoke I. Jones has made a report of it) and answered: "Hanged if I know, exactly; you see I never owned a bridge like this before. I would probably turn it over to the war department."

"And what would the war department do with it?" persisted the reporter.

"Well, I reckon for one thing, it would carry supplies over it to Jefferson Barracks and the postoffice. That alone might pay the expense of operating the bridge, by saving what the bridge authority has been charging us."

"But would you permit the bridge to be used for general commercial purposes, as a competitor of the Eads bridge, and would you charge for such use? That is,



would you endeavor to make a profit out of the bridge, and—"

"Hold on, young man, you are asking too many questions at once. Yes, I would allow the bridge to be used for general commercial purposes, but I would charge more than was necessary to cover the cost of operation. I wouldn't try to make money out of it. It would be too much like taking money out of one pocket to place in another."

"But such competition would be ruinous to the Terminal Association operating the other bridge? One of its principal sources of revenue is that bridge. It can charge what it pleases under the present arrangement, and the shippers must pay in order to get their goods across the river."

Uncle Sam smiled a wicked smile: "New look here, young man," he said. "I'm running this government for the Terminal Association or for the people? Besides, such competition would not be ruinous. St. Louis needs two—even more bridges, and by charging only cost for the use of my bridge, I would not be 'ruining' my competitors. I would not force them to be content with a legitimate return for their money; I would squeeze the water out of their stock. They would still have all their properties, equipment and such, and could charge a legitimate profit for the use of these."

"Another thing, Uncle Sam, in taking this bridge you would be making a Socialist of yourself; government ownership, paternalism, and that sort of thing, these things would be the death blow to our free institutions."

Now Uncle Sam smiled again: "You

politicians!" he exclaimed. "They've caused all the trouble I've ever had with any of my enterprises. I could own and operate all sorts of public utilities if it were not for the politicians. Look what they have done for me in the postoffice department. But I'm getting rid of 'em as fast as I can, and I'll show you how I can manage business at a profit and in the public interests. Am I less capable or honest than Germany, or England or France? If these nations can successfully operate big railroad and telegraph systems I reckon I ought to run a measly little bridge."

"Besides, the bridge will not be in charge of politicians, but soldiers."

"And what officer will control it—Gen. Wood?"

"Of course not; didn't I say it would not be in charge of politicians? I may turn it over to Fustion, he has sworn enough rivers to be entitled to a bridge. Or maybe I'll extend Miles' term of service and place him in charge. He would be able to oversee the manager of the Terminal association. But all this is speculation. I haven't got the bridge yet—may not get it."

"Still, you have demanded that bridge company show cause why it should not confiscate its property, and it can't possibly do that, because everyone knows that it has violated the provisions of its charter."

"Young man," said Uncle Sam, solemnly, "the Merchants' bridge has lawyers, and lawyers have been showing me things that were not there for more'n a hundred years."

And that closed the interview.

Now Uncle Sam smiled again: "You

politicians!" he exclaimed. "They've caused all the trouble I've ever had with any of my enterprises. I could own and operate all sorts of public utilities if it were not for the politicians. Look what they have done for me in the postoffice department. But I'm getting rid of 'em as fast as I can, and I'll show you how I can manage business at a profit and in the public interests. Am I less capable or honest than Germany, or England or France? If these nations can successfully operate big railroad and telegraph systems I reckon I ought to run a measly little bridge."

"Besides, the bridge will not be in charge of politicians, but soldiers."

"And what officer will control it—Gen. Wood?"

"Of course not; didn't I say it would not be in charge of politicians? I may turn it over to Fustion, he has sworn enough rivers to be entitled to a bridge. Or maybe I'll extend Miles' term of service and place him in charge. He would be able to oversee the manager of the Terminal association. But all this is speculation. I haven't got the bridge yet—may not get it."

"Still, you have demanded that bridge company show cause why it should not confiscate its property, and it can't possibly do that, because everyone knows that it has violated the provisions of its charter."

"Young man," said Uncle Sam, solemnly, "the Merchants' bridge has lawyers, and lawyers have been showing me things that were not there for more'n a hundred years."

And that closed the interview.

Now Uncle Sam smiled again: "You

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH
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...THE...
POST-DISPATCH'S
BEST 6 MONTHS

JANUARY TO JUNE
1903
SUNDAY CIRCULATION
204,209
AVERAGE DISTRIBUTION PER ISSUE
50,000 Largest West of the Mississippi

A paper sold for every home
every day in the City of St.
Louis and suburbs.

Gen. Miles should look at his laurels and forget his snubs.

It now takes a good deal more than a locomotive to move a freight car.

No more legislation for sale in Missouri. This should be the first plank in all Missouri platforms.

J. P. M. and D. R. F. are already forgotten in the courts of Europe. It is known that Judge Cronin has started for the eastern hemisphere.

"Is alcohol a food?" is still discussed. Whether it is a food or not, it will always be taken as a drink. It frequently leaves a family without food.

LAW OR NO LAW.

The public conscience seems to be everywhere in revolt against lawlessness in its two forms—mob rule and bouding.

The two are more closely connected than they appear to be on the surface.

Bribe giving is the secret practice of the self-contained, orderly, outwardly reputable citizen. It is his way of indulging criminal instincts.

Lynching is the violent act of men who have not been steadied by responsibility and who have never learned the value of self-control. It is their way of indulging criminal instincts.

It depends upon circumstances whether the criminal instincts manifest themselves in lynching or bribing. And it is said to say which of these crimes is the more destructive of social order and stability.

The crusade is on. From one end of the country to the other come reports of an aroused public conscience. Law or no law, order or anarchy—that seems to be the question that is forcing itself to the front of discussion. And it must be answered.

LEHRITES IN DISTRESS.

Society is in danger.

Since 1898 the business boom has made so many millionaires that people who made their fortunes ten years ago are much annoyed. The parvenus—a word, by the way, dearly loved by people in society—want to break into the circle and, of course, society must protect itself from the interlopers.

So society will quit Newport and garish publicity, and take to country homes. In that way only can a millionaire of the vintage of 1890 protect herself against the breezy, bustling millionaires of the vintage of 1900.

This is not a jest. It is the serious proposal and apparently serious purpose of several ladies of the Newport group called society.

The wonder is, however, why anybody wants to enter a society in which Lehrism is the distinguishing characteristic. It is called exclusive. If by this is meant that sanity and dignity, taste, culture and personal worth are excluded, well and good. But what woman socially ambitious care for such a life?

The fact is the people who compose that group are, if their doings are correctly reported, the least social, and therefore the least worthy of being called, collectively, "society." Still there is no reason why they shouldn't continue their exclusive practices. If the Lehrites are afraid of fresh talent it shouldn't be imposed upon them.

The statesmen who accepted boodle for insurance legislation do not seem to have feared future fires.

THE "RED BLOOD NOVEL."

Mr. Churchill Williams, who approves the "novel with red blood in it," is directing attention to the fact that the life and conditions of the West afford the only suitable American field for fiction of this kind.

It is certainly a fact that when a novelist wishes to crack and bronchos to buck in his fiction to the extent of "sales of 30,000 copies in advance of publication," he usually locates all this in the West. The book usually sells, too, especially in the East, where the novel "with red blood in it" is in the greatest demand at present.

The red blood which made the West, however, had brains in control of it. Whooping, busting bronchos and red-fire exhibitions of the artistically heroic had very little to do with it, almost nothing in fact.

As for fiction, our special weakness in the West is the doings of English dukes and Wall street millionaires. We are more anxious now to know how a house is managed when attached to a butler's pantry than we are to read of bronchos and their busters.

So long as the financial difficulties are confined to Wall street and do not disturb the peace of the country there is of no great interest.

ATTRACTIVENESS AND INTELLECT.

The young women of Chicago University discussed the question, "How to be Attractive, Though Intellectual," the other night. The speeches, extracts from which were published in the Sunday Post-Dispatch, indicate a good understanding of this difficult problem.

The sum of all was that womanhood is not perfected until she comes the crown of love. That accomplished she can manage the intellectual without losing any of her attractiveness.

It is strange indeed that a secret revealed to babes and humble folk should be reached by the learned only after profound agitation of thought.

Aspasia was one of the most intellectual persons that ever lived. But she was very attractive. She won the crown of love. In fact, they did say in Athens, the goddess, that she won too many crowns of that sort. But she solved the problem. Peggy O'Neal was another. She was a political force in her day, the storm center of a tem- tous feud.

a much higher plane Mrs. Browning showed how a woman might be both intellectual and attractive, and the crown of love she wore was one of the brightest and purest ever seen in this world. Lady Jane Grey was overpowered with learning. While in the tower awaiting the headman she composed Latin verses and wrestled with big Greek compounds. Nobody ever accused her of being unattractive, however. The reason was that she knew what love was.

It's very simple. A woman in love or who has been in love—really in love, no mere fancy or preference—can't help being attractive. One ounce of the heaven of love will leaven a ton of learning or intellectuality. Women needn't be afraid of intellectuality if their hearts go pit-a-pat.

Dun says that trade advices from nearly every section continue to show as favorable conditions as a year ago, and in many lines the volume of transactions has been increased. Jobbers report fall business opening with excellent prospects and manufacturing plants are well occupied, with the exception of cotton mills. Distribution of merchandise is so heavy that railway equipment already proves inadequate, although crops are not the factor that they will be in a few weeks. Earnings for July exceeded last year's by 12.7 per cent and those of 1901 by 20.2 per cent. On the whole, news from the farms is less favorable, but no serious curtailment is assured, and many sections make very bright reports.

THEOCRITE AND PIUX X.

The rise of Joseph Sarto from peasant birth to one of the most exalted stations on earth and the simple, charming character of the man recall to mind Browning's delightful romance, "The Boy and the Angel."

Theocrute, laboring at his trade, keeps his heart open for divine influences.

Morning, evening, noon and night
"Praise God," sang Theocrute.
Hard he labored, long and well;
O'er his work the boy's curls fell.

But ever, at each period,
He stopped and sang "Praise God."

Blaise, the monk, tells him that

"This Easter day the Pope at Rome
Praises God from Peter's dome."
Said Theocrute, "Would God that I
Might praise him that great way and die."

The wish of the heart is heard in heaven, an angel descends and takes his place at the bench, and Theocrute becomes priest, bishop, cardinal and Pope.

This little story, told simply, reflecting the faith of children and the unsophisticated, might be read as a poetical version of the stories we hear from Venice, where the new Pope grew up and where his brothers and sisters still live among the peasant folk. Joseph Sarto praising God from Peter's dome possesses, according to the testimony of his fellow townsmen, the loving faith which inspired Robert Browning when, becoming a little child for the moment, he wrote the story of Theocrute.

Whether or not the parallel is carried out and the poet's vision realized in coming events no one can say, but in the light of his past there is reason to hope that Pius X will, in his great state, evince the patience of the peasant who "grew old at home" and who "sought God side by side," the angel who vanished when he died.

Had Charles M. Schwab grown to his great place he might have filled it creditably for years. Instead he had to blow himself up to it. The strain was too much for him and the poor bubble exploded. Mr. Schwab's extinction is regrettable, for a very competent man seems to be laid on the shelf. Let us hope he will recover and re-enter the world of affairs as a positive creative force.

A Chinese reformer has been put to death for telling the truth. Lear's fool complained that he was whipped when he lied and whipped when he spoke true. Wise men such as reformers and court fools are always exposed to uncomfortable conditions.

Reports from Jefferson City say that John A. Lee came out of the grand jury room weeping, which suggests Omar Khayyam's verse:

The moving finger writes; and, having writ,
Moves on; nor all our Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all our tears wash out a word of it.

POST-DISPATCH SNAP-SHOTS.

The Chewing Gum Trust is about to buy up all the asphaltum.

Not only may Uncle Samuel eventually provide a president's yacht, but a president's automobile.

The liquid air exhibit will make a genuine air storm on every day of the World's Fair. Wouldn't that cool you?

The Trojan horse of the World's Fair will not have a bobbed-off tail and there will be no flies on him.

New Jersey undertakers and barbers are quarreling as to which should shave dead men. The barber's charge is \$5 per slave—doubtless because no corpse is ever willing to listen to him.

St. Louis swells with pride. One of her citizens is the owner of a 36-horse-power automobile that is 14 feet long, makes a track 54 inches wide and goes 150 miles with one feeding. Time, 55 miles an hour.

Mr. Crist, whose house is half in St. Louis and half in St. Louis County, should give a reception to all those curious people who write to the answers-to-correspondents man to ask what county St. Louis is in, or if it is in any county.

POST-DISPATCH ANSWERS.

Legal questions not answered. Business addresses not given. No answer printed on any special day. No beta decided. Don't sign "Subscriber" or "Constant Reader." One initial is enough.

SUFFRAGE.—Colorado women vote for President.

CANADIAN.—We know of no Canadian club in St. Louis.

C. R.—Robert Burns wrote: "O would some power the giftie gie us to see ourselves as others see us."

DECIDEDLY INTERESTED.—You could apply to the assistant-prosecuting attorney for a warrant; but, unless you are injured by the offenders, action on your part might not be advisable.

L. R.—If you carry any stock you must have a license to do a mail order business. Using a name that is used by others, and protected by the government, would take you into the courts.

ADAM.—Brother-in-law is the only term that has yet been applied to the relationship of two men who marry sisters, though it is considered loose. In the course of human progress some better word will doubtless be found.

F. N.—Andrew Jackson was President two terms. Try Public Library for Memphis directory. The World's Fair will not be open on Sundays. There is a 12 days difference between the calendar used in the United States and that used in Russia.

CAROLUS.—Carolus III was the King of Spain who reigned from 1516 to 1550. He was the French he unsuccessfully besieged Gibraltar. Your Carolus coin is worth only bullion value in the United States. There is a scarce coin of Charles II of England upon which there is a premium.

An Astonished Corporation.

The Merchants' Bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Louis was built under a charter which provided that it should be for the use of the government if it ever came under the same control with any other bridge, whether by consolidation, pooling or the election of any of the same men as officers. The intention was to maintain it always as an independent enterprise, and so determined were the framers of the charter to prevent monopoly that they authorized the Secretary of War to take possession of the property in case any consolidation should be discovered.

It appears now that the Merchants' bridge is controlled by the Terminal Association, which owns the old Gads bridge, and competition has ceased to exist. Evidence of this fact has been produced by the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, and Secretary Root has given the Merchants' bridge a thirty days to show cause why its charter should not be forfeited and its property surrendered to the government.

No doubt there will be talk of the hardship of interference with vested rights, but it will be well for corporations to learn that there can be no vested right in an impudent breach of faith. The Merchants' Bridge Co. thought that a promise to the public was like a platform to get in on but not to get on. The lesson it is learning may be costly to itself but will be a blessing to others.

JUST A MINUTE

WITH THE
POST-DISPATCH
POET & PHILOSOPHER

GEN. HUMILITY.

When 'tis uncommon hot and close
And you for breath are panting;
When you are sluggish and morose,
On earth, in air or in the sky,
When you complain
With grief and pain
Of most intense torridity,
You know then who
Is after you.
'Tis Gen. Humility.

He is a most sardonic cuss,
Who often tries to roll us,
And sometimes, even to slaughter us
By trying to parol us.
The air he fills
With steam that kills
Mankind with great rapidity.
He's everywhere—
Old Gen. Humility.

We do not mind the glowing sun,
That tries to broil and bake us;
As long as days are cooked well done
Sweet hope will not forsake us;
But when they're stewed,
Somebody's imbued
With stupid stupidity,
We curse the day
That brings this way
Old Gen. Humility.

Other People's Business.

Townsend Miller of Jamaica, L. I., attributes his 104 years on earth to the fact that he has "mind his own business."

Herein, it seems to an observer, Mr. Miller has made a mistake. By failing to give attention to the affairs of other persons he has missed a great pleasure. One of the principal employments of this life is attending to the business of other people. You attend to somebody's else business, and he will attend to yours. Each of you derives great pleasure from this proceeding, and both are satisfied.

It is monstrous for a man to keep prying away at his own affairs. It gets to be too much like the quail-day proposition. By turning his attention elsewhere he can speedily have them attended to by somebody else, and thus will be afforded time to look around and see what other folks are doing.

Mr. Miller may have been able to live 104 years by minding his own business, and he may be proud of his age and record, as no doubt he is; but, had he chosen early in life to make himself a busybody and rubberneck he might now easily lay claim to 150 years, and nobody would dispute his record. The lesson of the lesson is so ubiquitous and so unpopuliar that it seems to be much older than he is, having been so long in the way.

There are women, we dare say, who would be looking and feeling 20 years younger today had they but they devoted as much attention to their minds and complexions in years gone as they did to the affairs of their neighbors.

But no! This observation is too ungenious. We will ask the printer to cut it out.

Since Missouri is able to build one mile of railroad a day, she may soon develop speed enough to get away from ante-bellum ideas and prejudices.

A few more \$2,500,000 gifts and Mr. Carnegie's mind will be relieved of the horrible possibility of being disgraced by dying rich.

Ella Ewing, the Missouri glintess, is big enough to know better than to get married at her time of life.

PERSONS TALKED ABOUT.

Daniel B. Hubbard, who has been in his time educator, lawyer, consul general and acting commissioner of education for Porto Rico, is in the Grafton, Mass., almshouse.

The chief of the Massachusetts bureau of labor statistics, Charles F. Pidgeon, has incurred disapproval at Springfield by his conspicuous activity in the affairs of the "Aton Burr Legion."

Lotta M. Crabtree, once a stage favorite, has just sold for \$50,000 a piece of San Francisco real estate for which she paid \$12,000 some 20 years ago. Miss Crabtree made a deal of money as an actress and is now reported to several times a millionaire, owning \$1,000,000 worth of property in Boston alone.

Although the subscriptions to the proposed Beecher memorial opposite Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, has not come in as rapidly as was expected and a goodly sum must yet be raised, the committee has concluded to proceed as if assured that the full amount desired will be subscribed. The purchase for \$34,000 of a plot of ground opposite the famous church, on which the intended memorial is to be erected, has been concluded by the committee.

A strange coincidence is noted in the death of Dr. D. M. Dunn at Minneapolis and of L. J. Dunn at Topeka. These were brothers and both were aged men. They died on the same day of the same disease and were buried together at Minneapolis. Dr. Dunn was a pioneer in central Kansas. He was the first physician in Minneapolis and later he became editor and proprietor of the Minneapolis Messenger, which was sold to Gov. Riddle in 1885.

J. Edward Addicks, the Delaware gas statesman, has a splendid place at Newport. He bought it three years ago, but now wishes to sell it. It is said, because the doings of swell society there are distasteful to him. Mr. Addicks is understood to have said that he does not care to have his children brought into connection with such goings on. Even in extravagant Newport he was regarded as a free spender when he passed the summer at Belvoir, which is the name of his estate.

Mme. Calve is singing brilliantly as ever at Covent Garden just now, but probably gets less enjoyment from her art than any one else. Indeed, she has seriously thought more than once of leaving the stage.

"When I am at work," she says, "I don't live. I want to have plenty of exercise, to see all the museums and picture galleries, and to enjoy myself, and all these things are impossible if I am to sing and act well. It is a life of constant sacrifice and I am tired of it." Not unlike Sarah Bernhardt, who is always accompanied by her coffin. Calve has had her sepulcher prepared and her tombstone carved.

Gleanings in the World of Thought and Action.

THE BOY AND THE ANGEL

Robert Browning's Simple Story of a Boy's Rise to the Papal Chair Is of Interest Because of the Fact That Pius X Was a Peasant Boy.

Morning, evening, noon and night,
"Praise God," sang Theocrute.
Then to his poor trade he turned,
Whereby the daily meal was earned.
Hard he labored, long and well;
O'er his work the boy's curls fell.
But ever, at each period,
He stopped and sang, "Praise God."
Then back again his curls he threw,
And cheerful turned to work anew.
Said Blaise, the listening monk, "Well done!"
I doubt not thou art heard, my son
"As well as if thy voice today
Were praising God, the Pope's great way."
This Easter Day, the Pope at Rome
Praises God from Peter's dome.
Said Theocrute, "Would God that I
Might praise him, that great way, and die."
Night passed, day shone,
And Theocrute sang.
With God a day endures always.
A thousand years are but a day.
God said in heaven, "Nor day nor night
Now brings the voice of my delight."
Then Gabriel, like a rainbow's birth,
Spread his wings and sank to earth;
Entered, in flesh, the empty cell,
Lived there, and played the craftsman well.
And morning, evening, noon and night,
Praised God in place of Theocrute.
And from a boy, to youth he grew:
The man put off the stripling's hue:
The man matured and fell away
Into the season of decay:
And ever o'er the trade he bent,
And ever lived on earth content.
(He did God's will; to him, all one
If on the earth or in the sun.)

God said, "A praise is in mine ear;
There is no doubt in it, no fear:
"So sing old worlds, and so
New worlds that from my footstool go."
"Clearer loves sound other ways:
I miss my little human praise."
Then forth sprang Gabriel's wings, off fell
The flesh disguise, remained the cell.
"Twas Easter Day; he flew to Rome,
And paused above Saint Peter's dome.
In the string-room close by
The great outer gallery,
With his holy vestments light,
Stood the new Pope, Theocrute:
And all his past career
Came back upon him clear,
Since when, a boy, he plied his trade,
Till on his life the sickness weighed;
And in his cell, when death drew near,
An angel in a dream brought cheer;
And rising from the sickness drear,
He grew a priest, and now stood here.
To the east with praise he turned,
And on his sight the angel burned.
"I bore thee from thy craftsman's cell,
And set thee here; I did not well."
"Vainly I left my angel-sphere,
Vain was thy dream of many a year."
"Thy voice's praise seemed weak; it
dropped—
Creation's chorus stopped:
"Go back and praise again
The early way, while I remain."
"With that weak voice of our disdain,
Take up creation's pausing strain."
"Back to the cell and poor employ:
Resume the craftsman and the boy!"
Theocrute grew old at home;
A new Pope dwelt in Peter's dome.
One vanished as the other died:
They sought God side by side.

THE MELODRAMATIC POWER OF A BUGLE.

From August Outing.
Ralph D. Paine was one of the adventurous hussars of the Three Friends, the famous filibustering craft of the Cuban war. The grim, yet humorous, story of his adventures are in August Outing. Says Mr. Paine:
"Jack Gorman, the cavalry bugler, had refused with scorn the new Mauser rifle offered him by the leader of the expedition, but had brought along an old Springfield. He explained several times each day that the Cuban Junta in New York had promised to give him \$1000 for each Spanish officer he should shoot. Gorman had 150 rounds of Springfield ammunition in his haversack, and considered himself already possessed of a fortune of exactly \$150,000. It was as safe as money in the banks. One hundred and fifty officers at \$1000 each."
"In the haversack was also a battered bugle mouthpiece, treasured as a souvenir of the fight with the United States Cavalry at Wounded Knee. In the middle of the skirmish the bugle sounded. Gorman opened fire with the Springfield from the after-deck, shooting with the same earnestness and deliberation to be imagined if he had been bowling over his \$1000 with every cartridge. He became really and unexpectedly excited when he ceased firing, pushed the bugle mouthpiece into the muzzle of the Springfield, threw open the breech block, and began to blow the call he knew from 'Boots and Saddles' to 'Assembly.' The extemporized bugle was a triumph. The sound of it seemed to transcend the Three Friends into a war vessel. It was learned later from Havana that the officers of the Spanish gunboat were alarmed by this indication that the vessel they had attacked was an armed and disciplined gunboat, with a naval equipment. The bugle call made the respectable Three Friends a formidable foe in the darkness. Having blown his musical repertoire through the barrel of his rifle, Gorman pulled out the mouthpiece, jammed a cartridge into the other end, and resumed his fire at the wide, wide world."

THE GOLDEN MEAN.

Translated from Horace.
He that holds fast the golden mean,
And lives contentedly between
The little and the great,
Feels not the wants that pinch the poor,
Nor pines for that haunt the rich man's door.
Emblistering all his state,
The tallest pines feel most the power
Of windy blasts; the loftiest tower
Comes heaviest to the ground.
The bolts that spare the mountain's side
His cloud-capt eminence divide,
And spread the ruin round.

HIS PRIVATE 200.

Smith: Come and go with me to the zoo.
Jones: No, thank you. I'll stay at home.
My oldest daughter does the kangaroo walk, my second daughter talks like a parrot, my son laughs like a hyena, my wife waltzes me like a hawk, my cook is as cross as a bear, and my mother-in-law says I'm an old gorilla. When I go anywhere I want a change. The Wasp.

CUT NONE SINCE.

Dusty Rhodes: Willie, I hear yer foder was a preacher.
Weary Willie: He was dat, Dusty.
Dusty Rhodes: Well, wid prospects like dose, how did you come to do de hobo act?
Weary Willie: He had a country congregation dat paid his salary in cordwood. I had to cut it up into kindling.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

WHERE THEY GO LAME.

Mrs. Naggs: Pahaw! Women do just as much thinking as men.
Naggs: Possibly; but they spoil their thoughts by diluting them with words.
AS TO HEIGHT.
Stubbs: But these are all large paintings. I thought you said he was a miniature artist.
Pen: I'm right. Lant he only four feet five.—Chicago Daily N.W.

TO YOU.

From the Saturday Evening Post.
Young man, you can
Make a hit—be it.
It's up to you to do
What you were made for and fed for.
So don't sit down and frown
And groan and moan
And wait—and rail at Fate—
And speak of a clique
That prevents events
From coming your way. A sure way
To invite disaster which comes the faster
If you beckon to it—faster than you woo it.
Just say, "I will do better than Bill
Or Ned or Fred or Ted."
As the case may be. Because, you see,
A thing's half done that's well begun.
There's something you can do
In a way to pay.
Don't whine or grunt, but do your stunt.
And after a while you'll smile
And say, "I may
Be happy yet." You bet!

THE APEISTS IN SOCIETY.

A Countess in London Outlook.
To say anything is a sign of vacuity of mind; to ape the follies of those above you is one of the most offensive forms of vulgarity. Yet we see the follies of the uppermost classes steadily imitated by the different sets of society, and the popularity of every book dealing with the peccadilloes of a proof, if one were needed, of what absorbing interest our feelings are to the public. There is nothing we will not write upon to gratify this vulgar curiosity; nothing is too bad taste if, by its publication, we can raise a little of the "needful." Our scandals, our intrigues, our innuendoes, our bills and even our menus are recorded for the benefit of a public, which, while professing to be horrified, greedily cries for more.

ONE VATICAN GUARDSMAN.

Imprisonment in Rome would not appear to have many terrors for noble Romans. A few days since one of the Noble Guard, Count Antonio Pietromarchi, accused himself upon a plea of illness from his duty at the Vatican, and went off for an automobile trip with friends.
Unfortunately the car which he was driving had a spill, and the accident was mentioned in the Roman papers.
Trouble for Count Antonio naturally followed, and he was shut up for a week in the Vatican prison.
A few days later he invited a number of his friends to see in prison, and this being known, Count Antonio Pietromarchi was dismissed from the guard.

THIS WAS TOO SUDDEN.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.
There is a small town up the state that boasts a female preacher, and the lady's duties are many. One day she may visit the sick, another attend a funeral and the next baptize a baby. One afternoon she was preparing the sermon for the following Sabbath when she heard a timid knock at the parsonage door. Answering the summons she found a bashful young German standing on the step and twirling his straw hat in his hands.
"Good afternoon," the preacher remarked. "What do you wish?"
"I say der minister lived in dis house, hey?"
"Yes, sir."
"Yess? Well, I want me to kit merriet."
"All right; I can marry you," she said.
The lady's hair is beginning to silver, and the German glanced at it. Then he jammed his hat on his head and hurried down the walk. "What's the matter?" she cried after him.
"You gits no chance mit me," he called back. "I don't want you; I had got me a girl already!"

OR AN ICE PICK.

Hinky: I think I am making an impression on that Boston girl's heart.
Dinky: What are you using—ice tongs?
Chelsea Gazette.

A DISCREET APPROACH.

"Advice me, Uncle Jack."
"Of course. What it is?"
"Shall I ask you for \$5 or for \$50?"—Lafayette.

LEARNING TO LIVE IN THE TROPICS.

People here learn to live for hot weather conditions, and it is surprising how much can be learned. Americans at home with their all-prevailing rapid transit, solve the question by rushing out after office hours to mountain or seaside. Such sources of relief here are unknown. The efforts of the foreign population have long been directed to the study of how to be happy though warm, and they have profited by many native models.

The houses occupied by Americans open up like the deck of a steamboat; everything in the wall space slides in grooves, both above and below the window level. There is no glass in the Philippines except perhaps in the few most modern American places; even there it is unfortunate. What corresponds to the window level is made of translucent shells, each about two inches square, and constructed in great frames perhaps six feet by four; these are slid back and forth in grooves; the wooden shutters of the same size, of which there are fewer, work the same way. In the rainy season the windows have to be closed only on one or at most two sides of the house, and then the light and air come in from other directions. This arrangement would be hard on the rooms which happened to be on the exposed side, were the interior architecture like that of our zone. But it is not; interior partitions are so planned that every room opens into another. The amount of arranging of slides and shutters to meet the sun of different hours of the day is hardly less than the adjustments of the scene shifter.

The double wall, if it may be so named, is another interesting device; everybody lives on the second story, and that is built out over the sidewalk, to their full width, to give shade to the passer below. This space between the main wall of the house and outer second-story frame produces a jalousie-like space about four feet wide all around the structure. When the sun is beating on the wall both inner and outer shutters and partitions are closed, giving the occupants of the house the benefit of a double-window effect. On the cool side of the house these partitions are correspondingly opened up, and people sit in the space over the sidewalk, when from a peculiar alley-like construction a current of air will start if such a thing is possible. All these devices are of the city houses of the better class, occupied by the few high-class natives and by foreign residents, Americans, the English, the Germans, and the Spaniards.—Manila correspondent Boston Herald.

THE APOSTLE OF BARE FEET.

Maudie Howe in Lippincott's.
Fashion's Knicker dislikes women. Ladies especially me and particular, because no one had warned me not to wear gloves, a veil and a good bonnet. If I had put an old shawl over my head and looked generally forlorn he would have been kinder. Isn't that dear? His benevolence is of the aggressive type; he grud

ST. LOUIS PREPARATORY SCHOOLS:—NO. 1, FOR MESSENGER BOYS

This Busy Fountain of Knowledge Runs All the Time, Illustrating Modern American Faith in the Old Axiom "The Softer the Proposition, the Harder You Should Train for It"—What a Day's Work in the School Is Like, and the Field for Graduates.

St. Louis is now a city of such levitation proportions that many interesting institutions within it are being overlooked. For instance, it has been a long time since any mention was publicly made of the St. Louis Preparatory School for Messenger Boys.

This is not only one of the oldest of the educational institutions in the city, but one of the most interesting. It illustrates how fully the modern American community appreciates the old axiom that "The softer the proposition the harder you should train."

The school is very busy, but, being a school for messenger boys, it would be ridiculous to say it is doing a rushing business. It is just busy.

It is situated down on Cherokee street, the idea being that this will incite the mind of the student toward proper channels and make him hot after Indian stories.

does not matter how young a boy looks. If he says he is 13 that settles it. He ought to know.

When School Begins in the Morning.

School ordinarily begins in the morning. This is not important. Any old time will do. The students are taught to understand that there is no such thing as time. If they can think of any reason for coming at noon instead of 8 o'clock, or, better, if they can find some poor reason for not coming at all, that is the idea.

When there are enough present to make a class, the faculty is called out. The faculty has been carefully selected. It is faultless. The head of it is a man who has never been known to hurry. The first assistant was, in his youth, the champion marble player of New Orleans. La. The second assistant is a pleasant gentleman, whose value consists in his being unable

Before the regular work of the day there is a little recreation. It consists in spinning tops, playing jacks, etc. The most popular out-door game is one which is very necessary to the boys. It is called, "Deaf and Dumb." It is played by one of the instructors and the students. He shuts his eyes, and the boys hide and strike different attitudes around in the yard. The instructor opens his eyes and calls "Messenger Messenger!" The boys appear not to hear. One of them, perhaps, is reading a book. He reads harder than ever. Another is hiding. He hides harder than ever. Another is just deaf and does not hear. He gets deafer than ever. It is a fine game.

It should be explained that before the classes are organized every boy is measured to see that he is not bigger than a nickel's worth of soap. No boy larger than this could be a success as a messenger. The smaller the better. Sometimes the boys take a turn at growing while they are attending school, but they are hurried into the condensing machine and turned out in tabloid form.

The first class called is that in slow Delia. This is the most important of all the studies. The class is taken into the yard, and a big drag is chained to every student's ankle. Then the class marches in half time. The instructor marches alongside to see that no one moves too fast, and the school orchestra plays in half time the funeral dirge from "The Burial of Sir John Moore." Meanwhile, the class in Cut-Out-the-Calendar is being called. The instructor is an Indian who formerly had a job as a wooden man in front of a cigar store. The students are equipped with big wooden bibs which are placed on their chests to keep them from leaping the fence. The class marches to slow music similar to that given the class in slow Delia. The wooden bibs make any hip-hop movement impossible.

Teaching the Young Mind to Shoot—Marbles.

The next class called is in some respects the most important of all. It is the class in marbles. The equipment for this study is at once ingenious and interesting. It is out on the yard, and consists of a number of small wooden coops. Not every boy likes to play marbles. Few boys who stick to it more than an hour. These are statements hard to believe, but they are facts in the hopper of this busy little mill.

Only expert marble players make good messenger boys. It is said that Alexander, when he was going to measure himself with Darius, sent to the Isle of Paria for a company of messenger boys who were to return to Macedonia with the news of his victories. Paria was celebrated for its marbles. That was the reason he sent for them.

The class in marble playing is marched into the yard. The instructor is the expert who for so many years picked up the stray clowds and potters on the side streets of New Orleans. He locks the boys in the

coops, and they find themselves in just the proper position for the game. Then they are given their marbles, and must play or get poked in the back through the slats on the coop. The game is optional with the students. It may be Boston, long law, slabs or any of the popular games with marble. The sole exception is that they play and play hard. This class keeps longer than any of the others. The instructor works hard all the time. The game is never permitted to lag. So adaptable is human nature to its environment that the students never attempt to shirk in the marble-playing work after the second month. The reason is that they are permitted to keep all the marbles they win, and the school buys them at 10 cents a thousand at the end of the week. You may imagine that this makes the picking pretty keen.

Queer Stunts With the Map of St. Louis.

The class in marbles is followed by that in geography. This is the most popular when he was going to measure himself with Darius, sent to the Isle of Paria for a company of messenger boys who were to return to Macedonia with the news of his victories. Paria was celebrated for its marbles. That was the reason he sent for them.

other to step up and point out a certain spot in the city. For instance, the instructor will say:

"John, come up and point out the city hall."

John will always slowly rise from his seat. He would get a black mark on the book and over the eye if he jumped and goes to the front, stepping half-time. He takes the pointer and points any place he cares. He is bound to be right, for the map is turning rapidly and the city hall is sailing past the pointer 1500 times a second, no matter where it is held.

The instructor asks a few questions. Here is a sample:

"Bob, if you had a message to go out to the King's highway and Washington boulevard, which would you do, watch the boys fly kites or take in the baseball game?"

The man who doesn't know where any of the street cars run, comes in now and takes charge of the class. He lives in the building. If he did not he would never find his way there to teach the class. He teaches the class in a way that is all his own. He first asks if there is anyone who thinks he knows anything about the cars. If some boy raises his hand and says he has discovered that the Olive "through" cars run to the fair site, the instructor proceeds to tangle the boy up until the little fellow admits that Olive "through" cars run to Baden.

This is not always easily done. Boys will be boys. They are observant. The faculty discourages this as much as possible, but it is still a difficult thing to keep a boy from nothing, now and then, that all of the white things are not black.

But the man who does this work was once a member of a state supreme court, and the way he can faze, alidstep, back-track and double-end on any kind of a proposition is too much for the boys.

The Field for the Graduates.

There is quite a local field for the graduates. Messenger boys are always in demand. The Western Union employs 125 of them in the city and the Postal Telegraph has 80. The boys make from \$15 to \$18 a month.

Being a good messenger boy is like being a good anything else. It pays. This is why the St. Louis Preparatory School for Messenger Boys is a success.

There is always a good position for a bright messenger boy. He becomes in time an operator, and in good season he is advanced to a managerial position. Just the other day Rudolf H. Bohls was made the assistant superintendent of the Western Union in St. Louis. He was once a St. Louis messenger boy.

The president of the Western Union is Col. Robert C. Clowry, once a St. Louis messenger boy. This is the only city with a preparatory school for them. So it is natural that the president of the Western

Union should have one time been a messenger boy in St. Louis.

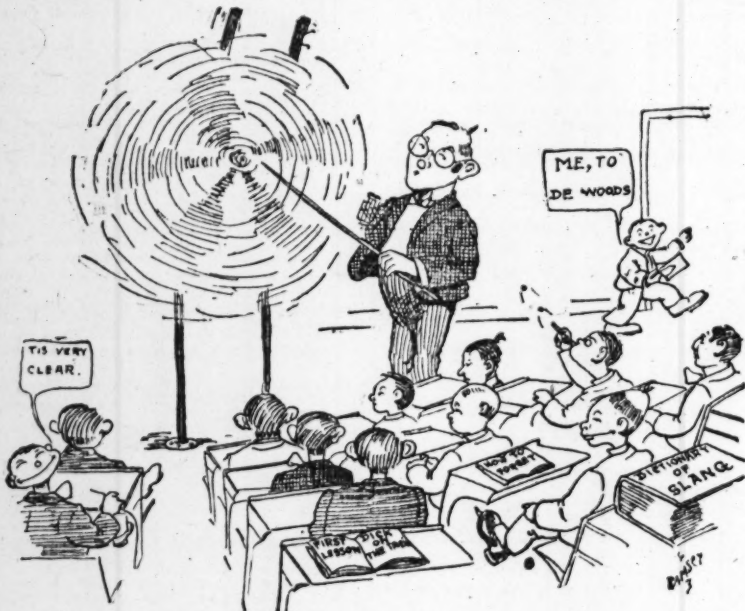
Remember the school motto: "What is worth doing well is worth doing it all." St. Louis messenger boys work 10 hours a day. They go day and night. At the Postal the day shift goes on at 7:30 a. m. and goes off at 6:30 p. m. The night shift goes on at 6 o'clock. The Postal's boys must know how to read and write. Forty messages are considered a day's work, and 1 cent is paid for each message additional. The greatest number of boys working at one place are those down at the Merchants' Exchange. It is there, too, that the companies lose many of their bright boys. Business men mark them and gobble them up. A bright messenger is in just as much danger on the floor of the exchange as Little Red Riding Hood was in when she strayed away from her father's front yard.

The Western Union will not employ a boy who was not born and reared in the city. Boys seldom stay at the work after they turn 15.

The boys graduated from the St. Louis Preparatory School for Messenger Boys are scattered all along the great wire which reaches from the office of Col. Clowry down to the tiniest and humblest of the little fellows who carry the messages here in St. Louis.

And, like all collegians, their hearts go thumpety-thump whenever their thoughts wander back to their dear old alma mater.

C. M. A.



The Class in St. Louis Geography

Of course, there is a possibility that a student may absorb too much of the nature of the Indian from the name of the street and aspire to become a long-distance runner. The management has taken precautions to choke off anything of this sort by opening a small branch up on Knapp street.

Boys are received at the school on their personal assurances that they are not younger than 13 years. The law prescribes that a messenger boy be not under 15 unless he has the consent of his parents. No company would care to waste its time with a boy who would take his parents' consent upon anything, so that fixes the age of eligibility at about 13 years. It

to remember anything. He even forgets to draw his pay, which necessarily endears him to the management. Other members of the faculty are a man who is a failure at geography, a man who doesn't know where any of the street cars run, and a man who once wrote a book on "Littering—How to Do It."

Just think of the program, when school convenes, is a song. The school has a number of favorites. Some of them are, "Just Tell Them I Have Started," and "They Will Guess the Rest." "No Use to Rush the Messenger Now, for Jim," it says. "It's Dead!" It seems I Have the Wrong Address. But Goodie, Here's a Game of Ball!" "You Ought to See Them Shiver When They Sight Me at the Door!"

SOME THINGS CONCERNING THE "SOMEBODIES" IN ST. LOUIS

Edward H. Bowie, Local Forecaster, Who Became the Official Hot-Air Man of St. Louis When Dr. Hyatt Went to Utah to Stop the Rain of the Mormon.

BOWIE, EDWARD H.—The official hot-air man of St. Louis. Local forecaster the United States Weather Bureau. Age 29. Motto: "I will cover the heavens," Ezekiel 32:7.

There is in every modern community a certain class of citizenship, which, while it is without especial effulgence in society and lacerates very little ice in the world of finance, is still engaged in works of such vital importance, to the rich and the poor alike, that it would be attaching an inadequate construction to that high-sounding term to exclude it from the list of the somebodies.

One Webster, who made it a practice to Noah thing or two, classified a somebody as a person who is either in himself of considerable importance, or else engages in an important work. Surely, no one will gainsay that Edward H. Bowie, who guesses at the weather officially and leaves no need for us to guess at it unofficially, is engaged in an important work.

Mr. Bowie is a young man in a comparatively new science. Meteorology is not an old study. In the time of Noah the weather tips came direct from the power-house. Subsequently, in the halcyon day of Greece, meteorology was embodied in the mythical figure of Jove, who sat up on Mount Olympus and reigned with that same cheery complacency which we may see about Tony Steuwer today, do we but look toward Forest Park Highlands.

Necessity is the mother of invention. As the world aged and man began to fight less and dress more, he indicated some interest in the weather. It could not have been expected that the weather would have interested Adam. He was 22 feet high, which made it quite impossible for the lightning to knock him down; his hide, as the anthropologists have assured us, was covered with shaggy hair, like a water spaniel; moreover, Eve had nothing in the way of clothes that the rain could ruin, so the Edenic pair were quite independent of meteorology.

But about the beginning of the eighteenth century the weather fan was making quite a stir. In 1817 the unshrunk P. K. shirt made its appearance in the dry goods stores, and was instantly followed by a tremendous interest in meteorology. Within thirty days Humboldt was out with his famous work on the isothermal lines,

From that time to this meteorology has marched from one triumph to another, until now it essays such bold feats as sending Dr. Hyatt out to Utah to stop the rain of the Mormon.

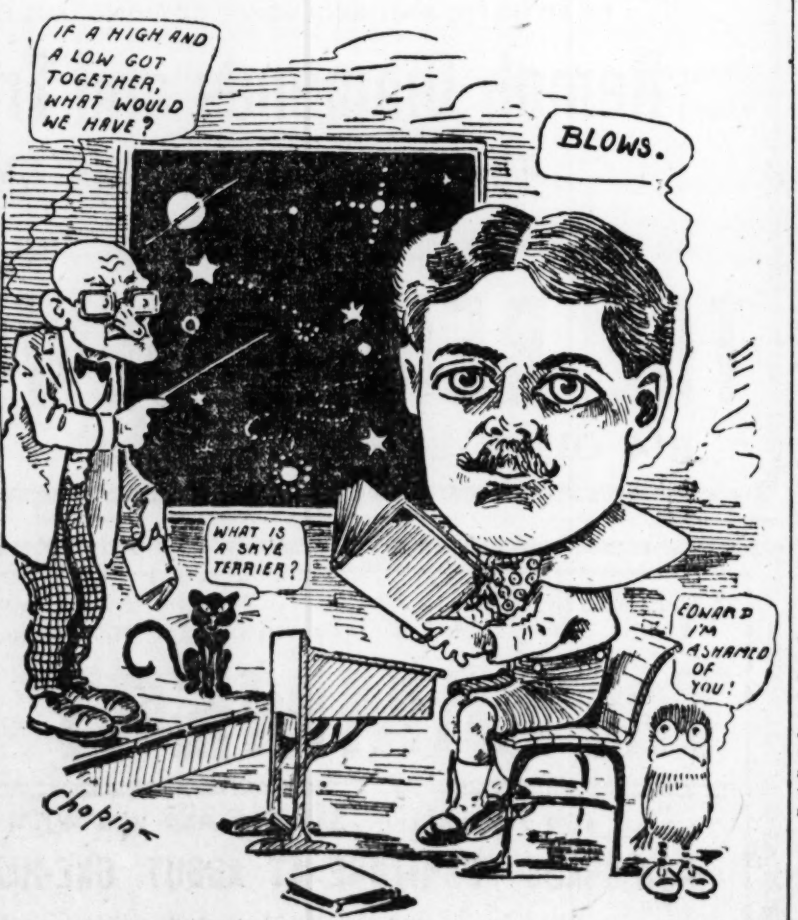
Mr. Bowie is the youngest attaché of the United States weather bureau to be entrusted with a salary of such magnitude as that accruing to the post of local forecaster at St. Louis. The weather bureau is under the supervision of the secretary of agriculture, who, like a baseball captain or a pugilist, if he misses it the people will put him on the back and say, "You were game, anyway."

Mr. Bowie is a native of Maryland. In Maryland the weather bothers no one, and there is no interest in it. The troubles of the people are wholly political. Out in

conversation where everybody takes it up, and run with it forever.

When he came to St. Louis someone gave him a tip that if he would popularize himself with the community he would cut out adverse. Dr. Hyatt sent himself to places with "probably," "possibly," "maybe," etc. Of course, it is all right, and everybody understands that a weather man cannot be dead certain, but they like to hear him tell exactly what is going to happen. Just like a baseball captain or a pugilist, if he misses it the people will put him on the back and say, "You were game, anyway."

Mr. Bowie is a native of Maryland. In Maryland the weather bothers no one, and there is no interest in it. The troubles of the people are wholly political. Out in



he would make if they put him on piece work and credited him for nothing but bulls-eyes.

The local forecaster is married. Of course, you guessed that. All the natchers would be married if they knew as much about the weather as Mr. Bowie knows. Inability to keep up a running conversation is responsible for more cases of singlehood in these times than all other causes combined. But this when Mr. Bowie was pouring his wife. He could take up the

Kansas every family has a cellar into which it may flee when it sees a cyclone coming; they have the same type of cellar in Maryland, but they serve as a refuge for the family when they see Art Gorman coming.

Mr. Bowie blew into Dubuque, Ia., 11 years ago. Dubuque had taken up meteorology. Subsequently it abandoned the fad and took up golf, but Mr. Bowie had launched into the science when it was popular and he stuck. He proved an apt stu-

dent and the bureau desired to reward him. He was too young to take up a work of too much importance. Still, the bureau was determined to give him something good. The Galveston storm came. Galveston was an important station of the weather bureau. It was a cinch that after such an outbreak the atmosphere around Galveston would be very docile for a considerable period of time, so the bureau sent Mr. Bowie to Galveston. His work there was visited by no more tornadoes during his administration of the local weather office shows what sort of a score he made and how brilliant it loomed when everaged that he had not lost the absence of quick spasms.

Mr. Bowie is a pleasant, scholarly gentleman with brown hair and an athletic figure. His office now is up on top of the Chemical building because of the certainty that the big and showy in suite of the building that harder at the Chemical building than any place else. There will be a big flash of lightning, and it will be a case of bang went the gas-house!

There is one thing about a weather man which must command the admiration of every thinking person: None of them profess to know it all. They always admit themselves students. Dr. Hyatt had that characteristic. He expected to learn every day something he had not known. This, indeed, is one of the secrets of all successful human endeavor. Take Mr. Folk. He lives to learn something he does not know, and the more of it he wrings out the more famous he is. Dr. Hyatt expected every day to learn something about the day's weather that he had not known when he made his forecast 24 hours before.

Mr. Bowie is that kind of a man. Two days ago he took a train for Washington. Going to school! That's right. Every summer the weather bureau conducts a school of instruction for its forecasters. It is done in the summer because Ben Tillman is out of Washington then, and the air is not superficially hot or subject to quick spasms.

Mr. Bowie will come home from school the better equipped for his work. He will take down the isobars that make us captives of the umbrella mender. He will cause the sun to shine with such beaming brilliance that we shall not feel the absence of Squire Jim Cronin. He will give us a good, long Indian summer, in whose dreamy days we may make faces at both the ice and the coal man. He will become a vital force within the community, and we will not hear any more of that absurd talk about putting him on piece work.

Good for him! Our Mr. Bowie Goes to school at thirty so he Can come home and tell a fellow When to guard his umbrella.

DESMOND, WILLIAM E.—Chief of detectives. Appeared on earth near Plymouth Rock, Mass., in 1854, and on the St. Louis police force in 1878.

Mr. Desmond is another man with peculiar qualifications for sentiment with the St. Louis somebodies. He is such a power in the social world that scarcely any pretentious function is attempted in St. Louis without urging him to be present. It is likely that he is the only St. Louisian whose prestige in society is such that, being personally unable to be present, he is personally unable to be present.

ent he is urged to send a substitute. He is equally potent in the world of finance. Every day Desmond is besieged by applicants for advice in money matters. They range all along the social gamut, from the proud Phissee to the humblest proletarian among us.

Desmond is interesting. He was born within a stone's throw of Plymouth Rock. When he was a boy he learned to swim around that very rock, and his father frequently landed him exactly where the pilgrim fathers landed upon our dear country. Desmond in those days was hungry for liberty, just as the pilgrims were.

Living on that historic spot, and seeing the Massachusetts committee for the preservation and perpetuation of Plymouth Rock put in a new rock every six months to keep it big and showy in suite of the chipping hammers of souvenir-hunters, one

the apprentice of a gas fitter. He did this because he was convinced that the gas fitters were putting in twice as much pipe as anyone needed, and that this was an altogether interesting sort of faking. He committed the crime himself and served his full time as an apprentice—four years. A journeyman gas fitter was then, as now, in clover. It turned Desmond's eyes to the stars, and behind the stars he saw the police.

When Desmond wants a thing he goes and gets it. He went and got one of those stars, and in 1876 he was pounding the curb with his club. He developed a strong attractiveness and affinity for the attention of his superiors, and in 1880 he walked into his present office and said:

"Gentlemen, I am the new chief of detectives."

That was what the criminals around St.



of the first things Desmond realized was that this world is full of fakers.

Most boys along the Massachusetts coast are more interested in the fishes in the sea, and, resolving to get some of them, become longshoremen; but Desmond continued his interest in the fakers, and he resolved to get some of those.

When he was not much larger than a policeman's club his parents moved to Chicago. This was just like going to school to a boy who was determined to go on the trail of the fakers. He lived there only two years, but in that brief period he saw every species of faker known except the fake health society representative, a new species found in Missouri within recent time.

From Chicago the family moved to St. Louis. The ambitious young man was not ready to go to Paradise yet, but his parents brought him, and he launched at once into a proper enjoyment of it. He became

Louis called the day of the big wind which blew them no good.

For Desmond has become the most celebrated chief of detectives in the West. He has captured and landed in prison more men than the czar has exiled to Siberia. His name among criminals is today as fearful as long ago the name of the Black Douglas was to the children of Scotland.

Desmond is a tall, athletic, square-built fellow, with a quick, alert manner. He looks like a fearless man—any brave enough to ride in Lacey Crawford's new go-devil.

Desmond has a great reputation. He laid the foundation for it in 1882, when he did business with "Safe Gopher" John Richmond. John gophered a bank and fled to Dakota. The bank wanted John to return. One day Desmond walked in with him, and for introducing John to his old haunts Desmond was given \$700.

That was pretty good. Desmond resolved

William E. Desmond, Who Discovered That Men, Like Women, Cannot Keep a Secret, Is Good to Meet When You Have Been Good and Bad to Meet When You Have Been Bad.

to do that some more. So he went after them one hear another, and Missouri, the mother of the train robbery, the step-mother of the bank robbery, the introducer of whole families of very bad boys, was a fertile field for the work. Desmond's next trick was the capture of murderer Robert H. Swartzel, for which he was rewarded in the sum of \$500. He followed this up by putting the blinkers on "Blinky Bob" Williams, which netted him \$100.

Meanwhile Desmond was making a discovery. A man is just like a woman—he will tell a secret, even if he knows he will hang for it.

Desmond went to work on this theory. He had the custodians of secrets brought to him one at a time and placed them on a chair squarely in front of him. He turned his eyes on them, made look up, and, like a young newspaper porter, demanded:

"What do you know?"

Desmond has piercing blue eyes, blew away the caution of the first; he tried them on. In a moment they clutched at his knees, confessing a long torrential from their trembling lips. That was "Billy" Desmond's secret. Mr. Folk merely imitated him. Desmond was doing that before Folk crossed the Ends bridge.

Some awful big secrets have been given up to Desmond's sweating. They have thawed some cold subjects. You will remember Ben Kilpatrick, the big train robber from up around Butte. Ben sat down before Desmond two years ago. He did not want to tell. But Desmond turned on the steam heater back of his trained eyes and the first thing Ben knew he had said Desmond all about it and was going "Boo-hoo," and Ben a big train robber.

Desmond is an acute psychologist. He sees a mental weakness quicker than a pig sees a gap in a fence. His proceeds upon the theory that in every criminal's mental fence there is at least one loose rail, and he noses around until he finds it. He ways finds it.

Desmond was so busy with this that he did not do the right thing—forgot to do it himself. He did rush now he has "friends in some."

KIRKWOOD

Mrs. Zitloosen is visiting in New York City.
Judge and Mrs. Vastine are the guests of Mrs. Wishart.
Miss Marie L. Morton is visiting friends in Nebraska.
Miss Julietta Barrietas is visiting friends in New York.

Mr. Gilliam has rented the home of Mr. James Warfield.
Miss Addie DeFoe is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. H. DeFoe.

Mrs. John Stodol, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Margaret, left Wednesday to visit friends in Mountain Lake Park, Maryland.
Mrs. Clarence Jenkins and daughter, Miss Bonnie Jenkins, returned this week from Sulphur Springs, where they have been for 10 days.

Mrs. G. G. Landers and family leave this week for Ulm, N. Y., where they will remain a month.

Miss Carlin White left Friday for Topeka, Kan., where she will visit friends until September 1.

Mrs. Charles Ricker entertained the Whist club on Thursday. Among the guests were: Misses John Johnston, Henry Hyatt, George Lyett, Clarence Jenkins, Ashley Cabell Crosby, John Wishart and Shaw.

Mrs. Van Antwerp, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Hyatt, returned to her home in Sedalia this week.

Miss Jessie Hough has gone to Wapaka, Wis., where she will remain until September.

Mrs. Randolph Mitchell and her daughter, Mrs. C. O. Elick, Jr., will go to Colorado for two weeks.
Mr. Arthur Bell left this week for Lake Orion, Mich., to join his wife, who is visiting Mrs. Arthur Ambler.

Father Stempker returned this week from Colorado.

Mr. W. J. Lee and family have rented the furnished home of Mr. J. H. McLean until October.

Mrs. Bard and daughter, Mildred, who have been visiting Mrs. H. H. Hyatt, have returned to their home in Sedalia.

Mr. and Mrs. James Way have gone to Hot Springs for three weeks.

Mr. Harry Hyatt is visiting friends in Fort Springs, Mo.

Miss Hattie Hough is visiting Miss Mary Good of Mountain Park, Md. She will remain until Sept. 1.

Mrs. Soehner has gone to Cripple Creek, Colo. She will remain away until September.

Miss Ethel Bender is spending two weeks in Manchester, Mo.

Miss Estelle Kinkadee left for the North Aug. 1. She will remain away until October.

Miss Eliza Stewart of Ellsville is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. Bender.

Miss Genevieve Rodgers of Chicago is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Orrin Hull, Jr.

Mrs. W. T. May and son are visiting friends in Monticello, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Hamilton have returned from a river trip to Keokuk, Ia.

Mrs. S. C. Stewart and daughter, Nanima, are visiting Mrs. Stewart's father, Mr. Conner.

Mrs. L. M. Graves of St. Louis is the guest of Mrs. J. H. Spaulding.

Mr. J. O. Hanlan is visiting friends in Wichita, Kan. He will remain away until September.

Miss Eliza Edwards, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Edwards, will accompany her sister, Mrs. John Church, to Canada, where they will remain until September.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Salvator have left for Lake Minnetonka, where they will remain until fall.

Mrs. William J. Finley and children have been visiting Mrs. Finley's mother, Mrs. Gilliam of Manchester, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Clayton have gone to Minnesota for the summer.

Mrs. O. J. Mudd is entertaining her two nieces, Misses Mamie and Margaret Mudd of St. Charles.

Miss Gertrude Smith of Florida is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Olaf Morgensen gave a small, but delightful dinner on Friday evening. Those present were: Misses Frances and Laura Bruner, Harriet Collins, and Messrs. Harry Webster and Charles Collins.

The members of the I. O. O. F. lodge gave an enjoyable lawn party at the home of Henry Bullard Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Funk gave a birthday party in honor of their guest, Miss Martha Miller. Music was rendered by the Nightingale Quartet. Dancing and other amusements were enjoyed on their beautiful lawn.

Rev. Edward Stubbledfield is visiting his brother in Chicago.

Prof. J. S. Collins is teaching at the state normal summer school at Cape Girardeau.

A delightful lawn party was given by Miss Lillian Conway Saturday. Those present were: Misses Myrtle Mays, Alice Ayler, Alice Mitchell, Bessie Donovan, Frances Clayton, Elizabeth Newcomb, Charlotte and Clara Skeele, Monica McDonald, and Lucy Dalley, Bertha and Janet Kiskaddon.

Mrs. Orrin Hull, Jr., entertained the Aurora club of St. Louis of which she is a member, on Wednesday. The ladies came on the private car, Kinloch, and enjoyed a most delightful afternoon. The first prize was won by Mrs. Hull, the second by Mrs. Delisle, the third by Mrs. F. H. Gray.

Miss Franc Wilde returned this week from Terre Haute, Ind., where she has been visiting friends for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hyatt leave Tuesday, to attend the G. A. R. convention at San Francisco. From there they will take the trip by boat to Alaska, returning by way of Canada. They will be gone about a month. In their absence their son, Mr. Edward Hyatt, will be the guest of his sister, Mrs. Lewis McCleary of Woodlawn.

GOSSIP

Mrs. J. J. Dowling, Jr., accompanied by her sister, Miss Katherine Moran of 2525 Bacon street, and Miss Hazel Reinecke of 2533 Slattery street, departed Wednesday evening for a trip to Waterloo, Ala. Pine boulevard has as her guest her sister, Miss Blanch Goff of Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. John T. Lynn, accompanied by her little son, has gone to Crittenden Springs, Ky., for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. L. Gross departed for Chicago and Michigan to be the guest of friends for the remainder of the summer.

The marriage of Miss Edna Cline and Mr. D. R. Folds will be solemnized Wednesday, Aug. 12.

Miss Mabel Barry of Cabanne will spend some time with her sister in Keytesville, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. McMillen of Cabanne departed for Chicago to be absent a week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Massengale, with their family, departed this week for Charlevoix, to remain a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keane and daughters are at home to their friends at 443 West Morgan street.

Mrs. Joe E. Grady and son of 331 E. 12th street have returned from a trip to La Crosse, Wis., and Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hare have returned from Atlantic City, where they have been spending two weeks.

Miss Margaret Brooks of the South Side departed Wednesday evening to spend a few weeks with the Messrs. Koerner of New Orleans.

Miss Anna Ruoff of 102 North Nineteenth street is expected for the northern lakes.

The Messrs. Hulda and Carrie Aronson and Miss Ray Cohen left last week to spend the remainder of the summer at Elkhart lake.

Carla has been received by St. Louis friends announcing the marriage of Miss Ethel Helen Hill, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Jeffery Hill of Detroit and Mr. Lewis P. Crews, formerly of St. Louis. The wedding took place in Grace Episcopal Church, Detroit, Saturday, July 18. Mr. and Mrs. Crews will be at home after Aug. 10 at the rectory, Dunkeith, Ont.

A pleasant picnic was enjoyed last Sunday at Fern Glen by Misses Ida Ruchter, Florence Smith, Nora Bruesche, Minnie Bruesche, Marie Umrath, Tillie Strubbe, Mollie O. M. Kennel, Geo. Moigan, Richard Hammer, Edw. Seamon, L. Umrath, F. A. Gerkens, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Krammer and Mrs. H. Bruesche.

Mrs. J. David Barth and her daughter, Miss Margaret Barth, are spending the summer in Connecticut.

Great Damage Done by the Storm Last Wednesday!

Thousands of Dollars in Stock Soiled by Dust, Water, Broken Glass, Wind, Etc.!!
Tomorrow, Monday, 8 a. m., all damaged goods, which have been piled up in the best possible way, will be placed on sale for almost any price. Some lots are small and early shopping will secure the best plums. We have no place for dry goods, millinery, skirts, waists, furnishing goods, etc., which are damaged by rain, dust, flying glass, etc. It must all go, no matter what it brings.

Children's Vests 2c	Baby Ribbon 2 yards for 1c	Sheet Music 15c	Window Shades 50c kind 10c	Organdie Lawns 12c kind 3c
Ladies' Vests 3c	Jelly Glasses 5c kind 1c	China Cups 10c	Chiffon Hats 5c	Flowers All kinds, per bunch 2c
	Children's Dresses 1.50 kind 39c	Lawn Wrappers 1.25 kind 49c	Umbrellas For Ladies and Men 25c	Men's Pants 1.50 all-wool kind 75c

Finest Silks Almost Given Away!!
Dress Silks, Worth Up to 1.00 Per Yard, 25c

4c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	2c For All-Silk Inch Wide Taffeta 9c for 1c Neck Ribbon 3 inches wide, all-silk taffeta.
5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	1c PEARL BUTTONS. For Ladies' 25c Hose Supporters.
5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	10c For 5c Solid Gold Shell Hinge.
5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	25c For Men's 50c Underwear
5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	39c For Men's 50c Underwear
5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	5c For 7c APRON GINGHAM 5c for 1c Black Dress 15c for 3c Turkey Red Table Damask, 68 inches wide.	25c For Men's 50c Underwear



Mail Orders Filled While Goods Last. Blue Trading Stamps With Purchases of 10c or Over.

10c for 50c and 75c Handkerchiefs.
2000 dozen Imported Fine Sheer Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, from a New York importer, bought low enough to enable us to offer the greatest real bargain in this line on record. These handkerchiefs are positively up to \$50 value. I'll pay you to inspect them. Very slight imperfections, therefore, while they last Monday, per dozen, 1.10, or, each, 10c.

Any Suit in the House, 10.00
TOMORROW, LAST DAY.
FREE AND UNLIMITED CHOICE of any Man's or Youth's Suit in the house, whether it be a 30.00, 25.00 or 20.00 suit—not particular lots, as some houses advertise, but the choice of the house—Finest Tailor-Made Suits included (no exception); none reserved—all go at

CHEAPER GRADES MEN'S OUTING SUITS.
150 chevot garments; neat patterns and good fitting; Monday, while they last 3.75
Boys' 3.00 All-Wool Suits, 1.49
Ladies' 1.25 and 1.50 White and Black Silk Parasols, 79c
Ladies' 25c Lace Gloves—Black, white and gray, Monday, 10c

BLEACHED MUSLIN 8c yard-wide kind 3c	SHIRTING CALICO 6c kind 3c	TWILLED TOWELING 7c kind 3c	GINGHAM WAISTS 1.00 kind 23c
TRIMMED HATS 1.00 kind 29c	BOYS' KNEE PANTS 25c kind 5c	MUSLIN SKIRTS Lace ruffle 28c	MUSLIN DRAWERS With cluster of tucks 12c
LADIES' VESTS Taped neck and armholes 7c	LADIES' HOSE Fast black, white, extract figures 7c	Feather Bed Ticking 20c kind 9c	WHITE BEDSPREADS Full size 73c

Waists, Suits and Skirts at Sensational Prices
10.00 LOUIS XIV SUITS—About 110 of these stylish summer garments in white P. K. and Butcher Linen; they have large pearl buttons and pleated skirt, and are as well-looking as any we have seen; while they last, Monday, 1 to a customer, at 4.49

Ladies' 2.00 White Butcher Dress Skirts.
As well made and trimmed as any sold on Broadway for 1.00—here Monday, while they last, 49c
A GENERAL CLEAN-UP OF SHIRT WAISTS MONDAY.
for the 1.25 and 1.75 Shirtwaists. 39c
for the 1.75 and 2.00 Shirtwaists. 69c
for the 2.50 and 3.00 Shirtwaists. 98c
for the 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00 Waists. 1.25



Ladies' 1.50 Lace Shoes, patent tip, 79c
19c for Children's 50c Patent Tip Lace or Button Shoes.
79c for Ladies' 1.50 Patent and Kid Tip Oxford Shoes.
89c for Boys' 2.00 Kid Shoes.
39c For 1.00 Hardwood Screen Doors.
1c for 2c BLOWN TABLE CUMBERS.
1.00 for 2c WATER COOLERS.
98c for 2c ICE CREAM FREEZERS.
69c HAMMOCKS.
8c For Men's 50c Straw Hats.
5c For Boys' 25c Straw Sailors.

"FOLLOW THE FLAG."
... LOW EXCURSION RATES ...
TO
Wisconsin,
Michigan
and Minnesota
VIA THE
WABASH LINE
SOLID TRAINS
To Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis.
TICKET OFFICE: OLIVE AND EIGHTH STREETS.

\$6.00 to CINCINNATI and RETURN.
B. & O. S.-W.
GOOD GOING 9:05 P. M., AUGUST 15th.
Good to return leaving Cincinnati not later than 9 P. M., Monday, August 17th.
Ticket Office: Olive and Sixth and Union Station.

HOTELS AND SUMMER RESORTS.
WAUKESHA (The Saratoga of the West)
Fountain Spring House
where comfort, convenience and entertainment are unsurpassed—ideal place for families. Golf, tennis, fishing, boating, etc. Fine dining. LIFE GIVING WATER OF THE FOUNTAIN SPRING FREE TO GUESTS. Superior orchestra. Splendid scenery. Fine roads. Commodious stables—livery reasonable. For rates and illustrated booklet address J. C. WALKER, Mgr., Waukesha, Wis.

MERCURY AT 68 DEGREES.
THE COULET RESORT IN AMERICA! Where blankets are in demand every night! HOTEL ST. LOUIS, LAKE MINNETONKA, MINN. Rates \$2.00 to \$5.00 a week. All modern improvements. Steam heat. Music and dancing every evening.
KENT AND WALDMERE HOTELS LAKEWOOD, N. Y., on LAKE CHAUTAQUA
1600 feet above sea level. Golf Links, Bathing, Horseback Riding, Tennis, etc., also bathing for the famous Muskegon. Supply also for information regarding cottages, or cottages for sale or rent for season. Open June 1st to 1st Oct. L. W. MAXSON, Manager.

Block Island, R. I.
Spring House.
Famous for its exclusive mineral spring. Modern in appointment. Extensive grounds. Supply also for information regarding cottages, or cottages for sale or rent for season. Open June 1st to 1st Oct. L. W. MAXSON, Manager.

AMUSEMENTS.
FOREST PARK HIGHLANDS
THE BIG PLACE ON THE HILL.
Five Minutes' Walk from World's Fair Grounds.
A TRULY BIG SHOW.
JESSIE COUTHOU, BURTON AND BROOKS, "A QUIET EVENING AT THE CLUB."
LAST WEEK OF George Primrose
—AND— THE FOLEY TWINS.
THE JOSELINE TRIO, Aerial Artists.
A. F. HOIT, Prince of Mimics.
PAPANTA
THE MYRIAD DANCER.
Friday, Aug. 14, 7 P. M. A Night.
Next Week—"THE GIRL WITH THE AUBURN HAIR." Another Gaiety Bill.

There's No Such Word as Fail.
KOERNER'S Every Eve., 8:30.
WEEK COMMENCING SUNDAY, AUG. 9.
LAWRENCE HANLEY & COMPANY in Richieu Grand Testimonial.
Lawrence Hanley on Friday, Aug. 14. Special features will be introduced for this occasion. Reserved seats at Bollman Street.

..FOR.. KINLOCH PARK RACES
Commencing August 13th
Wabash Line
Trains Will Leave Union Station:
1:00 p. m. and 1:45 p. m. daily, except Sunday.
2:45 p. m. daily, except Saturday.
1:30 p. m. Saturday only.
The 1:30 p. m. train will stop at Vandeventer, Forsyth Junction and Maple avenue. Other trains stop at Vandeventer and Forsyth Junction.
Trains Will Leave Olive St. and Leave:
11 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. daily.
1:30 p. m. and 4:30 p. m. daily, except Sunday.
All Olive street trains will stop at North Market, Bremen avenue and Baden.
Round Trip 25 cents.

FRISCO
FAMILY EXCURSION, SUNDAY, AUG. 9
To Meramec and Gasconade river fishing resorts, Moultrie, St. Clair, Stanton, Sullivan, Bourbon, Leavenworth, Cuba, Steelville, Ross, Cooke, Salem, St. James, Hills, Newburg, Arlington and Jerome.
ROUND TRIP RATES, 75c to \$1.50
Train leaves 8 a. m. Returning, arrives at 10:30 p. m. Stops both ways at Tower Grove.
Tickets, Eighth and Olive Sts., Union Station and Tower Grove.

Patents
OBTAINED. PATENT LAW EXCLUSIVELY.
HIGDON, LONGAN & HOPKINS
Rooms 501-7-9 Yahn Trust

AMUSEMENTS.
COLUMBIA
BEGINNING TOMORROW (MONDAY), AUG. 10.
BOBBY GAYLOR & CO., America's Foremost Irish Comedians.
LEW SULLY, Blackface Monologue Artist.
ARENSON, Equilibrist.
Josephine Cassman & Picks MARTINI & MAXMILLIAN, Illusionists Extraordinary.
RUSSELL & LOCKE, Singers and Dancers.
PRINCESS LOSOROS, Operatic Cantatrice.
JOHNSON & WELLS, The Colored Seniors.
STELLA RINEHART, Comedienne.
BURTON & BURTON, Comedy Sketch Artists.
Ogden, Maxwell & Ogden, Sketch Artists.

THE KINODROME, Marvelous Moving Pictures.
15-30-50c All Orchestra Chairs Reserved, 75c
DELMAR
Evenings at 8:15.
WEBER & FIELD'S BIG CHO-US
Pousse
Matinees: Wed., Thur., Sat., Sun., 2:45 P. M.
BEST SHOW IN TOWN
COUTURIER'S BAND Special Programs TODAY.
40 ACRES OF NOVELTIES.
Next Week—THE TELEPHONE GIRL.

WEST END HEIGHTS
Opposite World's Fair Grounds.
ANOTHER BIG SHOW.
HANLON AND SINGER, KENNISON SISTERS, BROWN AND LAVINE, WHITMAN, CHAS. BURKHART, KINS-NEERS AND MARGRUIE FAVOR.
Moving pictures of the Corbett and McGovern fight on the pavilion.
Aug. 12—Benefit tendered to Wm. Schaeffer and John Walsh.
THE MASTER HORSESHOERS
Of this city will give their Annual Outing next Saturday, August 15, at Ramona Park. Price for attendance, as well as the different prizes, will be given. All complimentary. Suburban cars.

Saturday, August 15, at Ramona Park. Price for attendance, as well as the different prizes, will be given. All complimentary. Suburban cars.

AMUSEMENTS.
CRAWFORD THEATER
14th and Locust
THE COOLEST THEATER IN THE CITY.
NOTE—The ceremony of christening this beautiful new play house will be performed by Miss Van Tassel at 10 P. M. TODAY. The public invited.
Opening Attraction, MISS CORA VAN TASSELL, in the New Military Drama, "THE VOLUNTEER"
COMING WEEK AUGUST 16—"The Village Parson."

HAVLIN'S
25-CENT MATINEES TUESDAY THURSDAY NOTHING HIGHER.
COOLEST IN THE WORLD—40 POWERFUL FANS.
This Week—Matinee A MILLIONAIRE TRAMP.
TODAY (Friday Night, Aug. 14, Detail Announcement Jeffries-Corbett Fight, Sunday Matinee, Aug. 16—A Scenic and Spectacular Revival of "NOBODY'S CLAIM."

SUBURBAN INNES' JUBILEE
PARK... Week of Aug. 9
And Production of the Great Spectacular, WAR AND PEACE.
Emilio St. Clair Martens, Grace Whistler, Mink, Alfred D. Shaw, Edwin C. Rowdon, Signe Edgardo Zerk, Innes' Band, Fervent, the Myrtle, 2nd-FESTIVAL CHORUS—20.

IMPERIAL
Evening Prices: 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.
25c—Daily Matinees—25c
OPENS MATINEE TODAY, SUNDAY.
HEART OF THE OZARKS
EXPLOITS DEPICTED OF THE FAMOUS YOUNGER BROTHERS.
Next Sunday Matinee—"THE BUFFALO MYSTERY."

Take a River Trip and Keep Cool
Str. CORWIN H. SPENCER
Sunday Morning, 9:30
For ALTON and PIASA, RETURNS 4 P. M.
SUNDAY EVENING, Leaves 8 P. M. Returns 11 P. M.
Free Vaudeville Show, Music and Dancing
Boat Leaves Foot of Locust Street. TICKETS, 25c. CHILDREN, 10c.

MANNION'S PARK Perfect Vaudeville.
James B. Donovan; Innes' Week of Moving Pictures; and Mrs. J. B. Trask and Rogers and others. Aug. 16. Mat. Sun., Wed., Sat. Admission to Park FREE.
LEMP'S PARK.
THE ELITE RESORT OF THE SOUTH SIDE.
High-Class Vaudeville and Dancing
Admission to Park Free Except Sunday. MATINEE SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.

FOOTBALL GEAR TAKES ON NEW SHAPES

BONE-SAVING GEAR FOR FOOTBALL FIELD

Everything Done in Sweet Humanity's Cause That Can Help the Poor Football Player Except the Invention of Automatic Doctors and Stretchers.

Progress in football for the coming season has gone so far that everything needed for the game except an automatic surgeon and a self-acting stretcher has been invented.

Fearful and wonderful are some of the contrivances which have been devised to ward off accident on the gridiron, or, if you please, the "checkboard," as it must be called this year, thanks to the new rules.

The most important device is one for keeping the brains of the football player from spilling over the field of battle at inopportune times. Brains are sometimes necessary on the football field, but it is needless to say they are a sine qua non in other spheres of life, and hence must be kept together.

This wonderfully constructed machine is pneumatic. It is guaranteed to prevent the slightest idea from escaping as well as preventing the intrusion of foreign substances, such as the toe caps of an enemy, or at least to break its force so that the occipital, frontal and other ossifications of the cranium will not be injured.

To the imaginative mind, on viewing the pneumatic headgear, one would say that the football of 1903 would be a mild sort of a contest, something between a joust with steel-tipped lances, and a playful set-to with battle axes.

Cornell College football players are already provided with these headgears, and the coach expects that the saving in brains to the football team will be sufficient to enable all the eleven to pass the annual "game" without trouble.

New Game vs. New Armor

It is, strange to say, a tendency to discard the wearing of armor, showing that the armor is even worse than the game. It has been believed that many of the injuries received in football were due to the use of heavy protecting armor, particularly the head guards, which had grown so hard and unyielding as to give plenty of cause for this supposition. The rules committee, therefore, passed a rule that if head protectors were worn they should no longer be made of sole leather, papier-mache, or other hard and unyielding material, but of all other devices for protectors must be so arranged and padded as, in the opinion of the umpire, to be without danger to other players.

To conform to this rule a pneumatic head harness has been designed. It is made of soft leather, fitting the head closely, and has a pneumatic crown which affords absolute protection. Ventilation is provided through heavy felt.

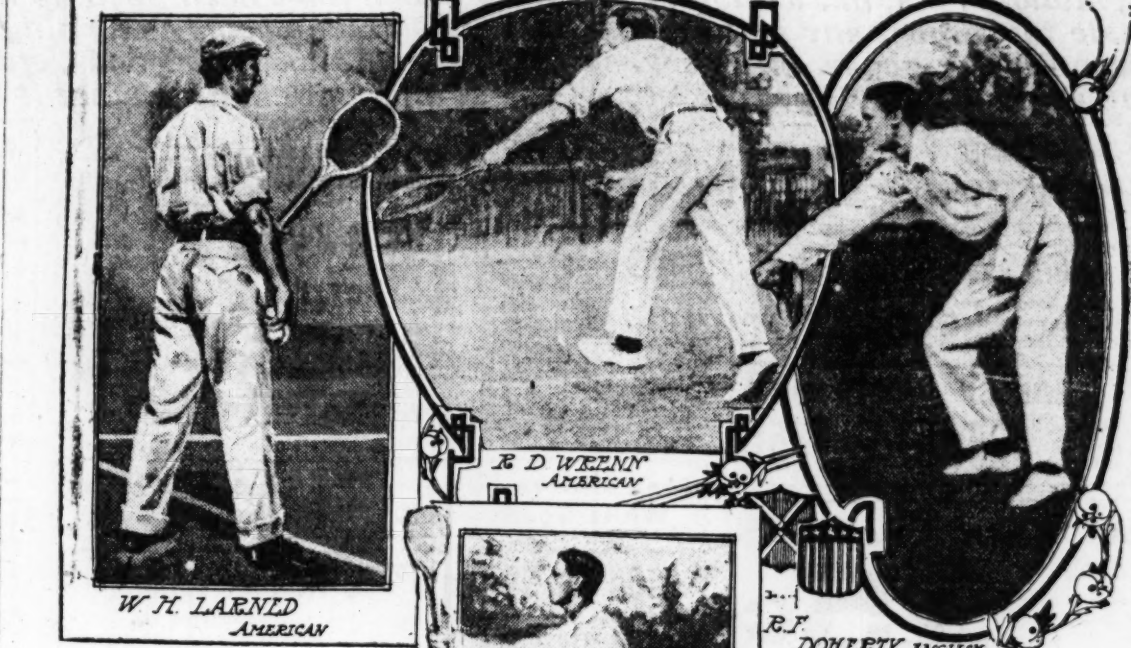
Next in importance to the pneumatic head harness, players will wear the combined-leg-knee-and-shin guard, made of the Carlsbad Indian School. The old arrangements of separate protectors for each of the parts covered by this arrangement were really only a makeshift when compared to the thorough protection which this gives, while the movements are not retarded in the slightest degree. Heavy wool felt is used in padding the guard both inside and out and in every particular it is made in exact accordance with decisions of the rules committee. Another arrangement for which Mr. Warner is also responsible consists of a shoulder guard molded to the form and heavily padded both inside and out with wool felt.

As far as leaders of western football have expressed themselves, there is no enthusiasm wasted over the new rules given out by the committee. In fact, most of them are inclined to feel that they were ignored and left to take the rules or leave them, as they liked, by the eastern experts. This is not calculated to make them feel over-indulgent toward the new changes in the game of college football, and a meeting is being called for the purpose of considering whether or not to adopt them. He argues that the west should have representation on the committee which makes changes in the football rules, and suggests a conference of western coaches. He also claims that the "seven men in the line" rule will not bring more end running, as the easterners expect. He says in part:

"I do not think the west should be entirely left out of the adoption of the new rules. There is not a representative on the committee west of Cornell."

Opposes Seven Men in Line.

"Most of the changes in the rules are very good ones, but as regards the rule that seven men shall be on the line of scrimmage between the 25-yard lines, I am opposed to that, because I think it is going backward instead of forward. The seven men in the line rule is nothing new. That is the way we have played football since the game was first played. The only change that has been made is that the seven men in the line rule is now being changed to a five men in the line rule. I believe a rule that six men be in the line of scrimmage at all times would be a better one and one that would be satisfactory. I should like to see any changes that would help the game. Believe the western men should get together and discuss this matter, as it is important. If it is a fair comparison, give us six men in the line of scrimmage, one-half back, one full back and a more open game. Let the rules as adopted be effective between the 25-yard lines be effective to all parts of the field. If the first rule does not produce the desired result, then we will be satisfied to adopt the rule as amended or changed."



WHAT'S THIS? NO BASEBALL TODAY?

Can It Be Possible the Schedules Have Forgotten St. Louis and On a Sunday?

INVESTIGATION SHOWS NO GAME

Fans Can Stay Out Late Saturday and Sleep Overtime Sunday for Nothing Is On at Ball Parks.

What's this? No baseball today?

That's what the schedule says, dear fan. That's what Manager Donovan of the Cardinals and Secretary Hedges of the Browns insist.

The Cardinals have no contest scheduled at all this afternoon, while the Browns will be busy at Chicago.

This Sunday will be one of very few on which fans have been compelled to go without the usual Sunday spectacle this season.

There will be enough work out for the clubs during the coming week, however, to keep both clubs busy, together with the fans.

At present recall, it appears that the prospect of the post-season meeting between the western clubs of the American and National Leagues is a myth.

Because the players could not be induced to enter into the scene with spirit, unless their itching palms were crossed with something or other, the plan promises to fall through.

It has been strongly advocated by nearly every manager concerned, but the players have practically hit it on the head with an ax.

"Now that a decrease in salaries is coming, why work overtime?" says the far-sighted player.

It is possible that the Browns and the Cardinals will change another mix-up, however. Both managements realize that the series would mean a pot of money for them and will further it.

Pat Tebeau Would Not Know the Browns

The games will have lost some of their interest, however, from the fact that the Browns will have changed their cast materially to judge by the metamorphosis now going on.

Of the old guard, Padden is gone, Harper is lost to the American League, Hedrick may remain on the bench, Powell has lost his skill of long ago and may retire before the end of the season, and the others, except Sudhoff, appear to be tottering on the edge.

Still, on account of the rivalry of the parks, a series would be welcomed.

There is an encouraging reaction at American League Park which speaks well for the resuscitation of championship hopes in St. Louis—next season.

Major Padden and Hedrick are all taking turns scouting for young talent. Some have been secured, promises of more have been obtained, and by the end of the year McAleer will have a fair bunch of talent from his own scouting.

Of the existing team, Sudhoff and Silver appear the only twisters on the team. Right to stand pat on the first ball from the conductor. But there is no reason why a man having transfer No. 1111 in a no-limit game shouldn't be sailing up and down the Riviera this winter in his own yacht.

Of course there are not five aces in a professional poker game, although there sometimes are in a game among friends; but there are in trolley poker, and it is still not the highest hand some of the trolley lines.

Professional gamblers have not yet made their appearance on the trolley lines, as they have on the transatlantic steamships, but they may not be far distant when placards beneath the register of each car will read: "Philadelphians to play with 'Slim Sam' or 'Eddy Edwin' or other sharp."

Flushes Barred in This Great Game.

There are no tens, jacks or queens in trolley poker, and there are no flushes, and of course there can be no drawing. You've got to stand pat on the first ball from the conductor. But there is no reason why a man having transfer No. 1111 in a no-limit game shouldn't be sailing up and down the Riviera this winter in his own yacht.

Of course there are not five aces in a professional poker game, although there sometimes are in a game among friends; but there are in trolley poker, and it is still not the highest hand some of the trolley lines.

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Health, Strength and Vigor for Men.

Weak, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply a year's use and address to Dr. Knapp Medical Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and they send the free receipt with full directions. A most generous offer, and the latest from the best.

It is a fact that the best of the best have given their thumbs up to this remedy. It has been used by the best of the best for years.

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WATERBOY IS NOT AN EASTERN HORSE

Idol of Saratoga and Alleged "Champion" Was Born on J. B. Haggin's Farm, California

BY R. D. WALSH.

That racing is steadily attracting the attention of men of wealth and social position is evidenced by the latest New York recruit of the ranks of thoroughbred owners.

Frederick Gebhard, one of the best-known characters in the Empire state, has decided to get a first-class stable of racers together and compete for turf glory with such kings of the sport as Whitney, Haggin, Belmont and Drake.

His first venture has been a shrewd and successful one. A few days ago he came to Saratoga from New York and saw Haggin, one of J. E. Madden's allies, who Gebhard was satisfied with Haggin's show-up and agreed on a price, which was said to be \$500.

This includes the animal's engagements, and also is entered in the English Oaks, the Saratoga special and the Futurity. The day after she was purchased by Gebhard, Raglan won the Spinaway stake, having a value of \$14,000.

Twenty years ago "Freddie" Gebhard was a prominent member of the metropolitan turf, but in recent years he has not paid much attention to the sport. Eole and St. Saviour were the best horses that raced in his colors, and the former was a brilliant performer.

Mr. Gebhard is now in the stud, and is still owned by Mr. Gebhard. Sambo, who has been running so well at New York this season, is a get of St. Saviour.

Mr. Gebhard is a very wealthy man, and is in the sport purely for glory, and his presence on the metropolitan circuit cannot fail to add additional prestige to it.

Scully a Muth Overrated Rider.

In handicapping western jockeys a Chicago contemporary places Scully ahead of Bridwell and Higgins.

It is true that Scully is a very clever and successful rider, but he is not a muth, as he is called by some of the jockeys. He is a good rider, but he is not a muth.

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FRENCHMAN SEEKS OLD FIED'S SCALP

Holder of World's Mile Record for Autos Is Challenged by John Schinolle.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The record of performance of Barney Oldfield on the Empire City track, where he smashed a world's record for an auto-ridden mile, has been productive of challenges numerous as the makes of automobiles. Everyone who can steer a motor car at a respectable high rate of speed is yelling for Oldfield's scalp, of which valuable article he will have to grow a crop to supply the increasing demand.

John Schinolle, who captured the 1900 record in the mile race in Lehigh Valley, is a particularly ardent hunter after the Oldfield scalp. Schinolle negotiated the 10 miles at the Empire City oval in 1:28:45, establishing a record for 1900-1901.

On the strength of this record, he believes he can win brighter laurels by defeating the American flyer, whose record for the same distance is 1:24:45.

Schinolle maintains that the French car is constructed with more regard for endurance than for speed, and on this premise he believes he can win without using his whip.

What Oldfield thinks of the subject is unknown. Should he pick up the Frenchman's scalp, he would be assured of a blood-stirring, record annihilating race.

relo, the peerless Imp, the flying Frenchman, and the incomparable Y. Tamborelli were all western products. So is McChesney of today, and so also is Waterboy, although New York papers claim him as the Eastern champion.

It is difficult to understand on what theory New Yorkers claim Waterboy, as he was born in California, and is owned by J. B. Haggin, who has lived nearly all his life on the Pacific coast.

The fact that Waterboy ran a few races at Brighton and Sheepshead in the latter part of the season, and was a success, although bred and owned in the West, with which he has no connection, is an eastern crack, but the claim would be absurd.

Hermis Is East's Legitimate Candidate.

When the East wants a champion racer they should turn to Hermis or Irish Mac, or Africaner, as Waterboy is not really eligible to that honor. Why not claim "Big Mac" as eastern champion, as he is owned and trained by two New York gentlemen?

When I saw "Lucky" Baldwin at Washington Park 20 years ago he was then well advanced in years, about 60 I should think. He was busy and as active today as he was then. His latest venture is the ownership of a fine horse named "Lucky," who he has named after himself.

Resides building a club house where the members of the stable can live, he is also building a large stable. His expenditure of over a million dollars in the purchase of horses is truly wonderful.

It is a fact that "Lucky" Baldwin is a very wealthy man, and is in the sport purely for glory, and his presence on the metropolitan circuit cannot fail to add additional prestige to it.

Baldwin Believed to Have a Good Chance of Winning the Derby.

It is a fact that "Lucky" Baldwin is a very wealthy man, and is in the sport purely for glory, and his presence on the metropolitan circuit cannot fail to add additional prestige to it.

It is a fact that "Lucky" Baldwin is a very wealthy man, and is in the sport purely for glory, and his presence on the metropolitan circuit cannot fail to add additional prestige to it.

THEATRICAL OFFERINGS WELL DIVIDED BETWEEN THE GARDENS AND THEATERS

GRACE WHISTLER MISICK
SUBURBAN PARK.PASSIE MAE LESTER
IMPERIALMISS CATHERINE LINYARD
DELMAR.INEZ MECUSKER
MANION'S PARK.

With some pretty fair counter-attractions at the downtown theaters in the way of plays and with a strong bill at the vaudeville house, the gardens are exerting themselves to their utmost to keep the people out of doors. The warm weather, however, is the greatest attraction and if the garden managers can only make suitable arrangements with the weather bureau they may hold the crowds for a month or six weeks yet.

Really, this is the finest time of the year to summer garden for real pleasure. It is only occasionally that you get a shower, and the cool breezes at night are most refreshing after the broiling days. There are some fair attractions at the gardens and gardeners will find plenty to amuse them.

In the front rank of romantic dramas stands the play of "Richelieu, or the Conspiracy," the production of which Manager E. H. Rice has decided upon for this week's bill at Koerner's Garden.

The character of Richelieu, which Mr. Lawrence Hanley will impersonate, has been depicted as a nobler and higher spirit than the historic cardinal really was, but it is a good stage picture.

In the part which Victory Bateman will assume, that of Julie de Montemar, the ward of the great cardinal, a talent of more than usual quality is demanded. Being the central female figure of the play, the limelight of criticism will be constantly upon her and the innocent and lovable character of the part will appeal most strongly to her natural personality and accomplishments. The company is well cast.

Jessie Conthout, the charming female monologist, singer and fun-maker, is to be one of the three stars of this week's program at Forest Park Highlands. The other headliners, both in their last week are George Primrose and Papin. Mr. Primrose will change his repertoire and scenic settings. The other attractions are Burton and Brooks, who will present their laughable absurdity, "A Quiet Evening at the Club." These two clever people are known as constructors of good vaudeville fun, and they have not failed in this respect. The Josselin Trio of aerial artists is new here, and report from eastern and European stages proclaims them as highly unique in their mid-air work. The Katsy-Dits are very neat little people, and do one of the most attractive acts in vaudeville today. They have had enthusiastic applause on former appearances.

Delmar Garden announces "Pousse Cafe" as its attraction for this week, beginning this afternoon. It is the same Weber-Weberian single that was seen here earlier in the season and scored a hit. Miss Fieda Gallick, who was then seen in the prima donna role of Florida McCall, will again be seen in the part and will undoubtedly repeat the success she then scored. There will be a couple of changes in the cast. Mr. Louis DeLage playing the part in which Jake Bergard was seen and Ted Burns will play the part of Lord Chumpley, in which Billie Taylor was seen. Harris and Sidman will again be seen as the Gypsies and Miss Newman will be the "Pousse Cafe" is good enough to be seen here.

Summer cars of the canopied type which have become so popular in St. Louis during the past two months are now running between the downtown terminus and Creve Coeur Lake at intervals of a half hour. Fishing at the lake has not diminished.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE
Will Often Help You Greatly—
Read What a St. Louis
Citizen Says.

You hesitate to listen to the advice of strangers, but the testimony of friends or residents of St. Louis is worth your most careful attention. It is an easy matter to invest gate such proof as this. The evidence must be conclusive. Read the following:

Mr. Charles Kaufman, box-maker at F. C. Riddle & Bros. Casket Co., living at 4238 Easton av., says: "For some unknown cause an attack of backache and urinary weakness annoyed me for four or five months. At first it was not very severe, but after while it bothered me continually, not only during the day, but at night. A friend knowing my condition procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at 'Wolf-Wilson's,' corner Sixth st. and Washington av. The treatment cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take a box.

CAST FOR "RICHELIEU"
AT KOERNER'S GARDEN.

Cardinal Richelieu..... Lawrence Hanley
Adrian de Mauprat..... Hal de Forest
Barbier..... Joseph Ransome
Louis XIII..... Alfred Britton
Gaston..... W. S. Montgomery
Julie de Montemar..... Victory Bateman
Marion de Lorme..... Anna Shaefer

and wonderful tales of fishermen's luck are being told on the in-trips.

"War and Peace," said to be the best of Bandmaster Jones' spectacular music arrangements, will be the bill at Suburban Park this week, commencing with a matinee this afternoon. The composition is a history of the civil war, put to music, and, although this is its first St. Louis production, it was one of the music features at the Nashville and Pen-American expositions, and it has been played before notable audiences in eastern cities.

The soloists upon whom will fall much of the important work of the festival are: Mabel Geneva Sharp, soprano; Grace Whistler Misick, contralto; Alfred D. Shaw, tenor, and Edwin Charles Bordon, basso. All of these singers have achieved great success in oratoric work during the past three seasons.

Prof. Seymour and his men hold forth nightly at the Cottage at Forest Park. For this evening he has a number of novelties

MISS ALMA SHERWOOD
CRAWFORD THEATRE.

which, it is believed, will be distinctly worth while. Also a number of solos selected to fit the occasion of a Sunday summer night festival. There is much to be said in favor of the Seymour concert band as a means of mid-year diversion, not the least of which is its excellence when the mere matter of its numerical strength is taken into account. For next Friday night only, request numbers are to be on the program.

The headliners at Lemp's Park this week are Cleveland and Baker, the only rivals of Williams and Alker. Their act has made a big hit wherever they have played. The other features on the bill are the Slinger Sisters, who were rebuked on account of the big hit they made at this alfresco resort last week; Martin and Crouch, comedy and grotesque artists; Mayer and Harrington, musical specialists; Goldie Washburn, lightning change artist, and the Irwin Becks Trio, jubilee singers, complete a most interesting bill.

The change of bill which inaugurates this week's program of vaudeville at Manion's Park brings to St. Louis Miss Inez Mecusker, prima donna soprano. James B. Donovan, who is probably among the best known of the vaudeville artists who annually visit St. Louis will make his initial South Side bow. Ramona and Arno, European acrobats, will be seen in a new novelty act; Castellet and Hall will present Geo. M. Cohen's farce, "My Friend from Wall Street," while Trask and Rogers complete the bill.

For the coming week, commencing with today's matinee, Hershagen's Park management presents the following bid for public appreciation: The two Geysers, who promise something new in tricks on the rolling globe; the Karmas will have a mysterious specialty of some sort; Franklin and McNutt hold over from last week. The Coney Island musical sketch company have an other pleasing nautical act to show, and it is expected to win as much favor as the company's previous singing and dancing efforts have won. Prof. Scanlan's daring balloon ascension and parachute drop continues to be the principal outside attraction, and occurs nightly about 8 o'clock.

LILLIAN DAVIN
HAYLINSALFRED BRITTON
KOERNER'S GARDEN.MARGUERITE FAVOR
WEST END HEIGHTS.NEWS OF THE PLAYHOUSES
AND THOSE WHO PLAY IN THEM

A feature of the local theatrical season will be the work of the Germania stock company, which will this year be located in the Odeon and give its performances in the beautiful auditorium twice a week, Sunday and Thursday evenings. The directors, Heilmann & Wells, who worked so ardently for the success and stability of the German stage in St. Louis, seem at last within reach of the goal.

The subscription list for the coming season is four times greater already than it has ever been at this time. Americans as well as Germans are interested in the theater. Mayor Rolla Wells and President D. R. Francis have each subscribed for a season box and will attend regularly with their families. The approach of the World's Fair makes linguistic accomplishments a necessity and American society in St. Louis is availing itself of the opportunity to learn the language at the fountain head—the stage.

An unusually capable company of 25 members has been engaged, comprising the old favorites and some leading artists from abroad and other eastern German theaters. Beautiful new scenery is being prepared and the staging of all productions will be along metropolitan lines. The repertoire will be necessarily large, as a new play will be produced at every performance, with very few repetitions except by request.

Beginning with a matinee today the Imperial opens its season with the great drama, "Heart of the Ozarks," depicting the life of the famous Younger brothers. One of the numerous sensational features announced in the "Heart of the Ozarks" is an attempt to wreck a fast mail train. Robbers have thrown a switch that will

ditch the train unless it is brought to a stop in response to their signal and are lying in wait. The rumble of the approaching train is heard; it is seen growing larger and larger in the distance. Just as it reaches the danger point a youth who has discovered the situation rushes to the rescue. He throws the lever before pierced by their shots and the express thunders by before the wreckers can move further to accomplish its destruction.

The house has been renovated from box office to stage door and will be cooled by 27 new electric fans which will prove a comfort to the many patrons. A matinee for ladies and children will be given daily.

The story of "The Volunteer," the play in which Cora Van Tassel will open Crawford's New Theater this afternoon, is woven around an incident connected with the civil war, but in such a manner as not to cause any offense to either the North or the South.

The play is a romantic drama in four acts and a vista. Miss Van Tassel's part was written especially for her, and it is

claimed in this particular role of Pansy Chadburn, a charming southern girl, that she is a "laughing doll." She never played a part that was better suited to her abilities. The balloon scene is one of the strongest mechanical ideas ever introduced on a modern stage and makes a pleasing and thrilling climax to this act. The company is a large one. A christening will precede the matinee.

"A Millionaire Tramp" is the attraction for Haylin's this week, beginning this afternoon. It is called a sensational comedy and is in the hands of a company that is said to be one of the best of recent years.

Considerable attention has been given in the criticism to the settings of each one of the four acts. The first shows a village railroad depot, with its crowd of loungers, moving trains, trucks, etc. In the second there is the Church of the Holy Cross. In the third is shown the exterior of an opera house, changing to the interior, where the performance is in progress. In the last act there is an old country inn, of the time of years ago, with its grand-

father's clock, its open fireplace, and its quaint furnishings. The tramp is an actor disappointed in love, who finds consolation in drink. He sees only the bright side of life, has imaginary money to burn, and his one object in life seems to be to make other people forget that there is any such thing as trouble.

"The Irish Pawnbroker" opens the Grand Opera House Sunday, August 10. It is full of music and mirth. The author introduced a simple, easily discovered plot—an unusual element in farce comedy, plenty of musical situations, jokes and other amusing features. The bunch of pretty girls in millinery dreams, the songs, dances and specialties form a bill long and good enough for a single evening.

McCabe and Mack and dainty Marie Trumbull stand at the head of the cast and keep up a "rapid fire" of fun while they are on the stage.

Manager Sheely has been keeping the carpenters and decorators busy, re-decorating and renovating everything in and about the Grand Opera House.

Commencing next Sunday the Standard will throw open the doors to the public for the season of 1903-4, having undergone a thorough renovation and redecorated both in and outside. High-class burlesque and extravaganzas will be the attractions commencing with the well-known "Bon-Ton Burlesques." The stage setting is all new and elaborately illuminated and the opening next Sunday promises to be a most auspicious one.

Wells Band will give its regular Sunday concert at Tower Grove Park at 3 o'clock this afternoon, at which this program will be presented:

Overture-Jubel.....Bach
Concert Waltz-Wise, Woman, Song.....Bryce
Selection-Attila.....Vest
Excerpts From the Fortuna Tuba.....Hofner
Selection-The Midsummer Night's Dream.....Mendelssohn
Solo for Cornet-Infammatum from Stabat Mater.....Rossini
Two Dances-Spanish Dance No. 1.....Monteverdi
Ravens Dance No. 1.....Dvorak
Scenes From the Prince of Pines.....Lodov

Bobby Gaylor & Co. are to be the headliners of the Columbia's new bill, which opens tomorrow afternoon. Mr. Gaylor is recognized as America's foremost Irish comedian and is presenting a sketch called "A Society Squabble." It will be remembered that Mr. Gaylor has in the past been seen in a monologue and the fact that he is to appear in a sketch is sufficient proof of an excellent entertainment. Lew Bully has a budget of new stories and occupies the second place on the bill. Aronson, late of the European music halls, will be seen in an act quite out of the ordinary from the usual run of equilibrists. Josephine Gasman and her famous pickaninies; Martini & Maximilian; Russell & Locke, Princess Loosera, Johnson & Wells, and Stella Bonobare are other good numbers on the bill.

CONROY
PIANOS.

Just Received
FIVE CAR LOADS OF OUR
NEW MAKE
Made expressly for us,
with the new mandolin
attachment. They were
made to sell for

\$325
but to introduce them to
the trade we will sell
the first 25 at

\$192
\$5.00 DOWN
AND
\$1.50 A WEEK.

THE CONROY CO., 1115... OLIVE ST.
THE NEW EDISON \$1.00 DOWN AND 50 CENTS A WEEK.

THIS NEW
EDISON
PHONOGRAPH
Complete with large brass
horn and crane support.

SIX New Process Records
of your own choice,
machine and horn,

JUST LIKE CUT.
\$15.00
\$1.00 DOWN
AND
50c A WEEK.



Special Value in
Our Own Make
of—
MANDOLINS
AND GUITARS
ONLY
\$3.50
JUST LIKE CUT.

\$1.00 DOWN
AND
50c A WEEK.
SYMPHONION MUSIC BOXES.
King of them all—
large assortment.....\$1.00 A WEEK

CONROY'S
LEADING MAKES OF
PIANOS.

EMERSON,
WEGMAN,
FOSTER,
HAINES,
MARTIN BROS.,
ARMSTRONG,
BREWSTER,
WESER.

We guarantee to save
you \$50 to \$100 on any
Piano and you can pay
for it
\$1.50 a Week

Significance of the Cough Left from Last Winter.

Prof. Adolph Hoff, of Vienna, Shows the Necessity of Curing a Cough Before It Becomes Permanent.

Latent Consumption and Its Portent Shown
By Dr. Chas. R. Upson.

This is the most pleasant season of the year, when those who have noticed symptoms of consumption or who have feared the chronic cough may be lulled into inaction in the matter of checking the progress of the disease for a few weeks or months.

BUT THIS IS ALSO THE SEASON WHEN IT IS EASIEST TO TREAT THE DISEASE. THE DISEASE IS NOT LESS DANGEROUS FROM EXPOSURE TO THE WINTER. IT IS THE BEST SEASON TO GAIN TIME AND LAYABLE TIME FOR THE WINTER.

THE TERRORS OF LATENT CONSUMPTION. Dreadful enough when it is not in ambush working its devastation without the knowledge of physician or sufferer, consumption now adds this additional terror, which is discovered and vouches for by men of science.

THE LATEST DEVELOPMENT OF THE ADVANCED FIELD OF PHYSICIAN ARE WAGING ON THE DISEASE IS THE STARTLING FACT:

THERE ARE ALMOST AS MANY PEOPLE SUFFERING FROM CONSUMPTION IN WHOM THE DISEASE IS UNDISCOVERED BY THEMSELVES AND THEIR PHYSICIANS AS THERE ARE PIONEERS WHOSE CONSUMPTION IS DISCOVERED BY THEMSELVES AND THEIR PHYSICIANS.

IT IS NOT UNTIL THE COUGH HAS BECOME A CHRONIC COUGH THAT THE DISEASE IS DISCOVERED. IT IS NOT UNTIL THE COUGH HAS BECOME A CHRONIC COUGH THAT THE DISEASE IS DISCOVERED.

THE COUGH WHICH IS NOT RESPONDED TO THE USUALLY ADVERTISED REMEDIES, OR TO THE FAMILY DOCTOR, OR EVEN TO THE PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTION, IS TO BE LOOKED UPON WITH SUSPICION.

DR. UPSON'S STARTLING INVESTIGATIONS. Illustrative of the late discovery of unsuspected cases of pulmonary tuberculosis, the Medical Record, the recognized authority, in Volume No. 3, page 94, prints the following by Dr. Chas. R. Upson:

"It is my belief that FIFTY PER CENT OF OUR POPULATION are or have been infected with pulmonary tuberculosis. The disease is to a large extent latent, and in early stages is not only the greatest essential to the successful treatment, but it is of the utmost value in preventing the spread of the disease."

IT WOULD BE OF THE GREATEST VALUE TO THE PHYSICIAN TO KNOW THE PRESENCE OF THE DISEASE IN THE MOST PROMPTLY AND NOT NECESSARILY PRESENT. LOSS OF APPETITE MAY INDICATE THE PRESENCE OF CONSUMPTION IN ITS UNDISCOVERED FORM.

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DEFENSE FLEET JOBS OF SAILING IN THE GULF OF MEXICO ARE SURPRISED

Enemy Sighted From Olympia, but Fog Causes Capture of Dewey's Old Ship.

WIRELESS PROVED ITS WORTH

Chagrin on the Vanquished Squadron That It Was So Easily Caught.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 8.—The war game is over. At 5 o'clock this morning the enemy was sighted, tried to make this harbor. He was sighted by the Olympia, which followed her, keeping just out of range of her guns.

Bugle notes sounded on the Olympia, men rushed to quarters and the operator in the wireless telegraph room was signaling for the Kearsarge to announce the discovery of the fleet to Rear Admiral Barker.

The Kearsarge, 25 miles away from Mount Desert Rock, caught the sound waves and answered in a few moments word came by the wireless that the Kearsarge was on her way to aid the Olympia.

Meanwhile that vessel had found herself in a predicament. The fog, which had been of advantage to the enemy, proved a handicap to the Olympia, for when it lifted and Admiral Sands' vessels were seen, they were too close to the Queen of Manila Bay for her to escape.

Under the rules of the game, the Kearsarge was to follow the Olympia, and could do nothing but run up the white flag and consider herself captured by the hostile squadron.

Wireless A Great Aid. The conditions at this point, had it not been for the Olympia's wireless telegraph equipment, indicated that Rear Admiral Sands might have reached an anchorage in Winter Harbor, but the Olympia's note of warning had been heard.

It was about 4:30 when the Olympia's wireless message was received by the Kearsarge. The message was to the effect that the Olympia was in Winter Harbor and was being followed by the hostile fleet.

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FINAL REPORT UNDER THE \$3.00 RATE.

\$3.00 a Month Pays for All Medical Services and Necessary Medicines at the Powell Medical Institute Until a Cure Is Effected in Any Case of Catarrh, Deafness, Asthma, Kidney, Liver or Stomach Trouble. There Will Be No Extension of This Offer.

TO MULTITUDES OF SUFFERERS THIS MEANS \$3.00 FOR A CURE. NO CASE WILL EXCEED \$5.00.

Catarrh of the Stomach. Catarrh of the stomach is usually caused by swallowing poisonous mucus, which drops down from the throat and head at night.

Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes. When catarrh of the head and throat is left unchecked it extends down the windpipe into the bronchial tubes and after awhile attacks the lungs.

Catarrh of the Head and Throat. The most prevalent form of catarrh and results from neglected colds.

Symptoms of Ear Troubles. Deafness and ear troubles often result from catarrh passing along the Eustachian tube that leads from the throat to the ear.

Home Treatment as Effective as Office Treatment. Write for Home Treatment Symptom Blanks and Book of Testimonials.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Wednesday and Saturday, 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday, 10 to 12.

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DEAFNESS. Mr. John Brennan, 3221 Polson av., St. Louis, says: "My deafness started about seven years ago. It gradually grew worse, and finally got so bad that I could not hear the alarm of my clock. I could not hear people talk without great difficulty. The noises in my head almost drove me from my mind. It may seem, the Electric Treatment has completely restored my hearing. The noises and deafness have been cured. I can now hear my clock tick across the room."

STOMACH TROUBLE. Mrs. John Kuttman, 604 Summit ave., St. Louis, says: "I had been years with catarrh of the nose, throat and stomach. My stomach became so weak that it was impossible for me to eat solid food. The pain which I experienced from the stomach was so bad that I could not sleep. I had lost 25 pounds of weight, and was a physical wreck. Under the Electric Treatment my appetite is good, my head clear, my cough gone, and I can now eat a new person in every respect. I cannot speak too highly of the Electric Physicians."

CATARRH. Mr. Solomon Miller, 411 Belleville, Ill., one of the oldest and best-known citizens of the community, took a short course of treatment from the Powell Medical Institute for Catarrh, and, in his own words, says: "There really isn't much to say about my case. All there is to it is that I took a course of treatment from Dr. Powell for a bad case of catarrh, complicated with stomach, liver and spleen trouble, and got well. I was a physical wreck. Under the Electric Treatment my appetite is good, my head clear, my cough gone, and I can now eat a new person in every respect. I cannot speak too highly of the Electric Physicians."

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THREATEN TO KILL BABY TO SAVE IT

Would Dash It From the Window
Rather Than Give
It Up.

OFFICERS AND FAMILY DEFIED

"I'll Kill Anyone That Takes the
Child From Me," the Woman
Cries.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—Turning to the judge before whom she had been summoned to testify against her husband, and holding her baby close to the open window beside her, Mrs. J. S. Hickey yesterday defied family and court alike to take the child from her.

"I'll throw my child out of this window if those women attempt to take it from me," cried Mrs. Hickey. "This is my child. I love it, and am going to keep it." Juvenile officers, who were planning to remove the child from the custody of its mother, feared that she would injure it before she could be calmed. Judge Chetlain assured the mother she would be protected and she resumed her seat, clasping her baby tightly in her arms. She pitifully appealed to the judge to protect her from her mother and Miss Radcliffe, of the Woman's Protective Association, who, she said, had driven her almost insane by threats to take her baby from her.

"Before this child was born I dreaded its advent," she said. "Its coming meant my disgrace, and I loathed it even before I saw it. Night after night I sat up with it, caring for its wants, and many times the hatred in my heart was so great, despite its innocence, that I almost hoped it might die. For a night at a time I have sat with it in my arms, bemoaning my lot. I found occupation in caring for it, and slowly it began to mean something to me."

"Now I love the baby. It is my life, and I will not lose it. I have nursed it, cared for it, and suffered for it, and it means everything to me that a child can mean to any mother. I shall not give it up, and if any one takes it from me I will kill them in less than an hour."

J. S. Hickey, the woman's husband and father of the child, formerly employed as a grinner on the Lincoln avenue line, is a dealer in horses. He was a witness for Patrick H. O'Donnell in the O'Donnell-Brady jury-bribing trial. Soon after the child was born he was arrested on a statutory charge made by Mrs. Hickey, who married the child's mother at once, which, according to the statutes of the state of Illinois, settled the case absolutely. Judge Abner Smith, however, put him under bonds to compel him to live with his wife.

Thursday Mrs. L. M. Ackley, the young woman's mother, and Miss Radcliffe reported to Judge Chetlain that Hickey had been mistreating his wife and beating his baby, finally deserting them. His bonds were forfeited and he was arrested and put in jail.

"I will not allow you to live with that low wretch. You must leave him or lose your child," said Mrs. Ackley.

But Mrs. Hickey broke forth again: "Neither you, my mother, the judge nor any one living can separate me from my husband and baby as long as I live."

She rushed through the corridors crying and holding the child tightly in her arms. Attorney J. J. Coburn heard the woman and intervened in the case. The other side had no witnesses to prove their charge and several neighbors testified that they had not seen the least suspicion of trouble in the domestic life of the Hickeys.

The wife also declared that she had been any trouble, and Hickey secured his release on his own recognizance. Judge Chetlain also decided in favor of returning the child, and they returned to their home a happy family.

When seen at their home last night Hickey and his wife said Mrs. Hickey's mother had tried repeatedly to break up their home.

"We had bought furniture on the installment plan, and she ordered the company to remove it," said Mrs. Hickey. "Telling us that she would get us some new. This she did not do, but left us in the empty house for two weeks. She does not like my husband, and as I am heir to some property, she thinks if she can force me to come home she will profit by it."

GERMANS PREDICT A SLAV PROBLEM

Teutonic Statesmen Doubt America's
Ability to Make Citizens of
That Element.

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.
BERLIN, Aug. 8.—German publicists predict that in another generation the United States will have a serious problem in addition to the negro problem. They point out that in 1882 of the 635,000 immigrants from only 125,000 were Germans, while last year there were 475,000 slaves to 635,000 Germans. Crime, it is said, is more prevalent and of worse types in the Slavic centers in Germany than in the districts populated by Germans. It is doubted that the United States, even with their wonderful assimilative powers, can make good citizens of the Slavs quickly enough to remove the fear of future trouble.

KILLING IS LAID TO UNION.

Widow of Victim Will Prosecute Husband's Alleged Assaults.

LA PORTE, Ind., Aug. 8.—Mrs. Kate Smith of this county will bring legal action in Chicago against the men who she believes were responsible for the murder of her husband, Thomas Smith, who was killed during the strike in the Allis-Chalmers plant.

Smith, who was then living in this county, and who was an expert machinist, went to Chicago to take the place of one of the strikers. He was returning to his boarding house one night when he was brutally assaulted, death resulting from the injuries he received. The attorneys who represent Mrs. Smith refuse at this time to divulge the name of the defendants in the action, but the evidence is deemed sufficiently strong to warrant the bringing of suit for heavy damages.

It is said prominent labor leaders will be involved in the litigation.

CANINE "COP" THE LATEST.

At Ghent, Belgium, Dogs Serve on
Force as "Emergency Men."

Special Cable to the Post-Dispatch.
Copyright, 1903, by the Press Publishing Co.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 8.—The dog policeman is the newest official on the force of Ghent, Belgium. The particular duty of the police dog is to be as an "emergency man." The officers are stationed at various intervals in the street, dogs being held in leash at a point between two "beats." When the "emergency man" is needed the policeman blows a trumpet. At the sound the animals are loosed and rush to report for duty. They are trained to spring into the water, follow a track or catch a man bent along the docks.

QUADRUPLTS ARE BORN.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—Mrs. Colligan, the wife of a steel polisher, living at Bridgeton,

Glasgow, has just given birth to four girls. The mother is only 23 years of age and has been married five years. She first had twins, then singles and lastly these

quadruplets, who, however, did not survive. Instances of four children at a birth are exceedingly rare, and only two cases are on record where the number has been exceeded.

On Sept. 2, 1784, a woman of Koenigsberg gave birth to quintuplets and in October, 1890, the wife of Nelson, a tailor of Oxford market, London, had five children at a

birth. It is usual for the sovereign to pay "king's bounty" to poor women who give birth to three or more living children at one time.

About 30 years ago there was a tax on the birth of children. A tax of £1 for instance, was exacted on the birth of a duke's son and 2 shillings on the birth of a common person.

CLEAN SWEEP

SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARING SALE

TOMORROW MORNING the May-Stern broom begins everything before it. It's our House-Cleaning time—a short lines and discontinued patterns are rushed out that'll give you a good idea of the astounding money-while the iron is hot! YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD FOR

its work with a vim, vigor and enthusiasm that'll sweep season of unparalleled bargains—when all odds and ends, at terrific reductions. Here's a brilliant bargain list saving opportunities this sale offers. Act promptly! Strike WHATEVER YOU WANT. READ.

SOLID OAK CHINA CLOSETS

Just like cut—a handsome piece of furniture that regularly would cost you \$25 and would be good, full value at that—just 40 of them will go in this Clean-Sweep Sale at

\$14.75

SLASHING PRICES ON BEDROOM SUITS.

35 Three-piece Bedroom Suits, like cut—in rich Golden Oak finish—thoroughly well made and sold regularly at \$16—out they go in this Clean-Sweep Sale at **\$11.75**

25 Three-piece Bedroom Suits—Made in the best manner of seasoned Golden Oak—large mirror in dresser—well worth \$22—out they go in this Clean-Sweep Sale at **\$15.50**

23 Three-piece Bedroom Suits—Handsome suits—artistically carved throughout—French plate bevel mirror in dresser—worth \$18—out they go in this Clean-Sweep Sale at **\$24.50**

GREAT REDUCTIONS ON PARLOR SUITS.

25 Three-piece Parlor Suits, like cut—Substantially constructed frames in mahogany finish, handsomely upholstered in velours—worth \$18—will be swept out in this sale at **\$10.75**

18 Three-piece Parlor Suits—Handsome carved frames in rich mahogany finish, upholstered in assorted shades of velours; cannot be duplicated under \$25—will be swept out in this sale at **\$16.00**

20 Three-piece Parlor Suits—Elegant in design and finish—upholstered in the finest manner and equal in every respect to any shown elsewhere at \$15—that's one of the grand values we offer in this Clean-Sweep Sale at **\$22.50**

MORRIS CHAIRS.

25 Morris Chairs—In golden oak with velvet cushions—worth \$7—will be swept out at **\$4.50**

40 Morris Chairs—Rich in appearance—handsome velvet cushions—the \$10.50 kind—will be swept out at **\$7.50**

35 Morris Chairs—Extra fine in every detail of construction—worth \$10—will be swept out at **\$10.00**

CHIFFONIERS.

150 Chiffoniers—Exactly like cut—made of solid oak with five deep drawers—worth \$6.50—swept out at **\$3.98**

27 Chiffoniers—Made of golden oak and finished with mirror top—worth \$10—swept out at **\$6.75**

32 Chiffoniers—New and handsome pattern; well front and mirror—worth \$10.50—swept out at **\$11.50**

Center Table Snaps.

100 24-In. Top Center Tables—like cut—in golden oak finish—worth \$1.00—will be swept out at **89c**

45 Center Tables—Made of polished oak and handsome in design—worth \$3—swept out at **\$1.98**

Go-Carts Must Go.

28 Go-Carts—Well constructed—the \$3 values—swept out at **\$1.78**

39 Go-Carts—With all modern adjustments—hand-somely finished—worth \$10 and \$12—swept out at **\$6.75**

40 Go-Carts—Adjustable back and front—best silk cushions and parasol—were \$15 and \$16.50—now swept out at **\$9.75**

DRESSERS.

35 Odd Dressers—(like cut), well made and sold at \$12 regularly—now swept out at **\$7.75**

21 Odd Dressers—In rich golden oak—hand-some pattern mirrors—worth \$10 and \$12—swept out at **\$11.50**

12 Odd Dressers—Perfect pattern mirrors and great value at \$23.50—swept out at **\$16.75**

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12 Odd Dressers—Perfect pattern mirrors and great value at \$23.50—swept out at **\$16.75**

Desperate Reductions on All CARPETS AND MATTINGS.

600 yards of Ingrain Carpets—Excellent patterns that sell regularly at 50c a yard—will sweep 'em out at **25c**

750 yards of Ingrain Carpets—Extra heavy goods in desirable patterns—worth 50c a yard—will sweep 'em out at **35c**

475 yards of Brussels Carpets—Heavy goods in the most popular patterns of the season—worth 55c a yard—will sweep 'em out at **45c**

450 yards of Brussels Carpets—rich heavy grade that you'll admit great value at 50c a yard—will sweep 'em out at **65c**

385 yards of Velvet Carpet—Choice patterns and heavy pile—sold usually at \$1.25 a yard and worth more—will sweep 'em out at **90c**

675 yards of Japanese Straw Matting—an importation that was delayed in shipment—worth 20c a yard—now will sweep 'em out at **12c**

500 yards Heavy Straw Matting—All excellent patterns that you're sure to admire—worth 50c a yard—will sweep 'em out at **25c**

STOVES! STOVES!

45 Good Cook Stoves—like cut. Four kinds—like the kind that always sells at \$10—we sweep 'em out at **\$6.50**

31 Cook Stoves—No. 8 size—have large ovens and are guaranteed bak-ers—big \$18 value—we sweep 'em out at **\$12.50**

75 Steel Ranges—Unparalleled bargains at this price—well worth \$27—out they go in this Clean-Sweep Sale at **\$19.50**

UPRIGHT BEDS.

30 Upright Folding Beds—in golden oak finish, with large platform mirror, regular \$35 value—we sweep 'em out at **\$21.75**

25 Upright Folding Beds—of solid oak and finely carved front, the \$20 kind—we sweep 'em out at **\$25**

REFRIGERATORS.

Good Family Size Refrigerators worth \$7.50—**\$4.98**

27 Refrigerators—Extra large and well made—were \$11.00—now swept out at **\$7.98**

32 Refrigerators—The kind that sold earlier at \$16—now swept out at **\$9.85**

IRON BED BARGAINS.

200 Iron Beds—like cut—well made—roll head and foot—worth \$2.00—now swept out at **\$1.76**

140 Iron Beds—beautifully enameled and trimmed—worth \$1.50—now swept out at **\$4.98**

15 Iron Beds—enameled in various colors and trimmed with brass; worth \$12.00—we sweep 'em out at **\$7.98**

COUCHES AT SWEEPING REDUCTIONS.

25 Couches—just like the picture—covered in choice shades of velours—actual \$7.50 values—we sweep 'em out in this sale at **\$4.25**

27 Couches—made on artistic oak frames, pillow-shaped heads—swept 'em out at **\$7.98**

20 Fine Couches—oak or mahogany frames, with very best velours—best steel construction throughout—actual \$18 values—we sweep 'em out at **\$12.50**

Take Your Pick and Choice of our \$35 and \$40 Leather Couches—any and all of them, till they're all swept out, at **\$25.50**

SIDEBOARDS.

30 Sideboards—like cut, substantially constructed and fitted with good mirror—were \$12.50—we sweep 'em out at **\$8.98**

24 Fine Sideboards—made of best seasoned oak and neatly carved—worth \$15—we sweep 'em out at **\$11.75**

18 Sideboards—artistic in design and finish—sold all over at \$30—we sweep 'em out at **\$25**

WARDROBES.

48 Wardrobes—like cut—formerly sold at \$8.50—we sweep 'em out at **\$4.25**

33 Fine Wardrobes—of seasoned oak—large double compartment—worth \$12—we sweep 'em out at **\$7.50**

25 Wardrobes—of the finest quartered oak, to rich golden finish—guaranteed dust proof—worth \$18, at **\$12.50**

BOOK CASES.

32 Combination Book Cases—like cut—well made—set off with nest mirror; worth \$12—we sweep 'em out at **\$8.98**

25 Combination Book Cases—artistic in finish—well arranged oak and good mirror—worth \$15.50—we sweep 'em out at **\$12.50**

10 Combination Book Cases—the \$25 kind—only one of a pattern—choice of the lot at **\$16.75**

MANTEL BEDS.

44 Mantel Beds—just like cut, finished in golden oak—actual \$12 value—we sweep 'em out at **\$8.50**

32 Mantel Beds—of seasoned oak, fitted with nest mirror at top—worth \$15—we sweep 'em out at **\$12.50**

35 Mantel Beds—extra and ends of our finest line—worth up to \$40—choice of the lot while they last, for **\$24.00**

SWEEPING OUT ALL THE ODDS AND ENDS.

135 Gasoline Stoves—Two burners—Regular \$4.50 value—we sweep 'em out at **\$2.48**

272 Solid Oak Chairs—Firmly braced backs—close woven seats—regular \$1.00 value—we sweep 'em out at **59c**

22 Solid Oak Hat Racks—Well made and finished, with French plate mirror—we'll now sweep 'em out at **\$3.50**

14 Hat Racks—New designs, large size and extremely artistic in shape and carvings—worth \$12.50—we'll sweep 'em out at **\$8.50**

36 Odd Parlor Pieces—All fine goods, upholstered in rich silk damask—worth \$10—we'll sweep 'em out at **\$5.00**

23 Ladies' Writing Desks—Made of finest oak in rich golden finish—actual \$10 value—we'll sweep 'em out at **\$6.25**

12 Selected Oak Bookcases—Formerly sold at \$15.00—we'll sweep 'em out at **\$9.50**

MASTERTON & CO.

CASH OR CREDIT

S. E. Cor. Eleventh and Olive Sts.

NO MAIL ORDERS FILLED DURING THIS SALE

General Miles, Who Retired Yesterday, Had a Thrilling Part in Winning the West

His Dogged, Tactful Policy Made Him the Master of All the Great Indian Chiefs—How He Conquered Geronimo—His Contests With Sitting Bull—Breaking Up the Ghost Dance, the Greatest Wave of Religious Fanaticism Which Ever Swept the Indian Country—His Remarkable Rise From the Ranks to the High Post of Commander-in-Chief of the Army.

ROOSEVELT ORDERED ROOT TO SNUB GEN. MILES

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—It has never been doubted by those familiar with all of the facts that Secretary Root has always had the greatest admiration for Gen. Miles as a soldier, and had matters been left in Mr. Root's hands the general would have retired with flying colors instead of with an unprecedented snub.

Mr. Root wanted Gen. Miles to have the honor of being the last commanding-general of the army, as Congress intended, and a week ago issued an order which clearly indicated that the command was to be discontinued. At the same time he prepared a farewell letter to Gen. Miles which was of the most laudatory type. Without referring to the unpleasantness of recent years Mr. Root complimented Gen. Miles warmly as an officer and a great commander, praised his heroic deeds and commented on the example he had set for every soldier and the army in general.

Mr. Root took the letter to Oyster Bay and submitted it to the President. Mr. Roosevelt tore up the letter and ordered that a retirement of the coldest and most formal style be issued, and that Gen. Young be appointed to the command of the army for six days, so that Gen. Miles would be deprived of the honor which Congress intended him to have.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—At 12 o'clock today Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles relinquished command of the United States army and became a retired officer. The famous soldier is 64 years old today—the age at which all officers of the American army are by law forced to step aside for younger men.

Gen. Miles is today one of the most conspicuous military figures of the world. He is not a product of West Point, but learned the art of war in the field and in actual warfare. He began his career as lieutenant in the Twenty-second Massachusetts Infantry, was later commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the Sixty-first New York volunteers and then became colonel of that regiment. At the age of 35 he was a major-general, commanding a division of the Army of the Potomac.

No one has ever questioned the dash or bravery of the commanding general in battle. Few officers have fought in as many battles as those in which Miles won renown for his conspicuous bravery.

Gen. S. R. M. Young succeeds Lieutenant-General Miles, but will hold the rank of lieutenant-general for one week only, and on Aug. 15, when the general staff law goes into effect, will become the chief of staff. Gen. Young, therefore, and not Gen. Miles, as his friends had hoped, will be the last commanding general of the army, as that officer is not provided for under the general staff.

Gen. Miles' retirement will also cause the promotion to be a major-general of Brigadier-General Leonard A. Wood, who now stands at the head of brigadier-generals.

Upon the retirement of Gen. Young on Jan. 6 next Major-General Adna R. Chaffee will succeed him as chief of staff, and upon Gen. Chaffee's retirement for age on April 14, 1906, it is expected he will be succeeded by Major-General Henry C. Corbin, now adjutant-general of the army and the second ranking officer on the general staff.

In case Gen. Corbin reaches this rank he will have but five months to serve as he retires for age on Sept. 15, 1906, and will probably be succeeded by Major-General MacArthur, the next officer in rank.

Gen. Young was born at Pittsburgh Jan. 9, 1840, and entered the army as a private in Company K, Twelfth Pennsylvania Volunteers, April 1, 1861. He was discharged Aug. 5, 1861, and a month later re-entered the army as captain of the Fourteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. He was honorably mustered out on July 1, 1865. On April 3, 1866, he was brevetted a brigadier-general for gallant and meritorious services. In May, 1866, he entered the regular army as second lieutenant, Twelfth Infantry.

He was brevetted major, lieutenant and colonel for gallantry in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., Amelia Springs, Va., and Sailor's creek, Va. In the war with Spain he was made a brigadier-general of volunteers and commanded the cavalry brigade in Shafter's army in Cuba. He later made a major-general of volunteers and commanded the Second Army Corps. He was made a brigadier-general in the regular army on Jan. 2, 1900, and a major-general on Feb. 2, 1901. He served in the Philippines from July 24, 1899, to March 1, 1901, and commanded several different brigades there. His last command was the department of northern Luzon.

Won Renown as an Indian Fighter

Gen. Miles had a thrilling role in that great drama of civilization which has been called "Winning the West." He was one of the winners. It was not climate nor even the deserts of sand that loomed before the prairie schooner as the greatest obstacle to progress. It was the Indian, savage, cruel, resourceful and always alert. Opposing this foe worthy of any warrior's steel, Gen. Miles made his reputation. He appeared on the western theater just when the red man was making his most determined resistance to the encroachment of the settler. It was a resistance not to be desisted. The Indians were not only numerous, but they were led by such men as Sitting Bull and Geronimo, either of whom easily ranks among the best military leaders produced by a primitive people.

Gen. Miles had won his spurs in the civil war. Grant had complimented him for his persistency in clinging to the foe until "he had wrung from him victory." It was this same pertinacity that made Miles the greatest of all Indian fighters. The Indians were weary of years. They were never decided in pitched battle. The Indian fought in the saddle and rode and fought and rode some more, and when Miles appeared on the great plains he fought the Indian on his own plan and whipped him out of his boots. He was more, too, than a mere Indian fighter. He understood Indians. He was diplomatic. Time and again he handled them with a tact which astonished his own men more than the Indians themselves. Miles was their Nemesis. He fed them

at every tack and he beat them in the arts of peace and war alike.

Miles' First Indian Wars

Along the Missouri Pacific.
As colonel of the Fifth Infantry, Gen. Miles served under Gen. Schofield in the Department of the Missouri. His regiment was distributed along the Kansas Pacific Railroad in half a dozen small forts. There were various fights with the Indians during 1870 and 1871, and in all of these the Fifth Infantry took an active part.

In 1873 the Indian difficulties began in earnest. Gen. Miles went out at the head of a combined cavalry and infantry force against the Indians of Camp Supply, I. T. They came upon the Indians near the headwaters of the Washita and had a fierce running fight for several days. This was in August, 1874.

On Sept. 9 of the same year the Indians attacked Gen. Miles' supply train, and on the 11th and 12th the Indians harassed some of his scouting parties and killed several men. On Nov. 8, near McClelland Creek, Tex., a party of Gen. Miles' soldiers attacked a large camp of Indians, routing them with a loss of much of their property.

The military operations against the hostiles of the Indian Territory were continued during the winter and spring of 1875. Gen. Miles had command of the entire expedition. In speaking of this campaign Gen. Sheridan said: "In the campaign against the Cheyennes, Kiowas and Comanches, the ringleaders and worst criminals were separated from the tribes and sent to Fort Marion, Fla. This campaign was not only very comprehensive, but was the most successful of any Indian campaign in this country since the settlement by the whites, and much credit is due to the officers and men engaged in it."

Miles Meets the Red Napoleon, Sitting Bull.

The country was shocked by the Custer massacre. In June, 1876, in Little Big Horn river, Bands which had broken off from the main body of hostiles and young warriors from the agencies went about stealing horses on the frontier and murdering settlers. It was evident from the constant communication of the hostiles that the Indians were gathering in the supplies of food and ammunition were being drawn from those places. To prevent this Congress authorized the army to control the agencies. The plan was to disarm and dismount any hostiles who appeared near the agencies.

At this time it was determined to construct two posts in the Yellowstone country. It was too late to begin operations that summer, so a temporary post was built at the mouth of Tongue river, and Miles with the Fifth Infantry was sent to occupy it.

A wagon train coming to this camp was attacked by Indians and forced to turn back. It started again with a heavy escort for Gen. Miles under command of Lieutenant-Colonel E. S. Otis. Eight hundred warriors attacked the train on Oct. 15 near Spring Creek. The attack was strong enough to hold them off until Clear Creek was reached, from which place the train had turned back on its first expedition. The Indians made a most determined attack. They fired the prairie, and the wagons had to advance through the flames. The fight lasted all that day and night.

Next day an Indian runner approached and left on a hill a letter from Sitting Bull, the great war chief. The letter was dated Yellowstone, and read:

"I want to know what you were doing traveling on this road. You scare all the buffaloes away. I want to hunt in this place. I want you to turn back from here. If you don't I will fight you again. I want you to leave what you have got here and turn back from here. I am your friend, SITTING BULL."

"I want to know all the reasons you have got and some powder. What you would write as soon as you can."

Col. Otis sent out a scout named Jackson with a reply stating that he intended to take his train through to Gen. Miles, and that he would give Sitting Bull a fight any time he desired one. The Indians kept up fire at long range while the train proceeded, but after a mile or two two Indians approached with a flag of truce. They said they were hungry, tired of war and wanted peace.

Sitting Bull wanted to meet Col. Otis outside of the lines of the escort, but Col. Otis would not go, and Sitting Bull sent three chiefs to represent him. He gave the Indians some bread and bacon. They followed along for a time after his wagon train and finally disappeared.

Miles came up with his entire command. His scouts had brought in word of the attack by the Indians and he had come out to the rescue. When he found where Sit-

ting Bull had gone Gen. Miles started after him and overtook him at Lodgepole Creek, Mont. Miles had a personal conference with Sitting Bull, who said he simply desired to hunt and trade ammunition, and would agree that the Indians should not fire on the soldiers if they were unarmed.

No agreement was reached. Sitting Bull was told to come next day. Gen. Miles soon discovered that Sitting Bull wanted peace if he could have it on his own terms. Sitting Bull said he would come in to trade for ammunition, but wanted no rations or money and desired to live free as an Indian. He gave no assurance of his good faith. Gen. Miles told him flatly that if he did not accept the conditions of the United States government he would be considered as a hostile.

The Indians showed fight immediately. There was a battle that lasted all day. Gen. Miles forced Sitting Bull's warriors until they had to hold them off until Clear Creek was reached, from which place the train had turned back on its first expedition. The Indians made a most determined attack. They fired the prairie, and the wagons had to advance through the flames. The fight lasted all that day and night.

Next morning Chief Joseph of the Nez Percés appeared under a flag of truce, with several warriors, and said he came to treat for peace.

It was at this time that Lovell H. Jerome, brother of District Attorney Jerome of New York, was held as a hostage by Nez Percés, after having been sent into their village by Gen. Miles. Shortly afterward Chief Joseph surrendered.

During the years 1875-7 the troops of Gen. Miles marched over 400 miles, captured 1000 horses, ponies and mules, destroyed a large amount of property and

His War on Chief Joseph, the Nez Perce.

In September of 1877 Gen. Miles had a heavy fight with the Nez Percés near Bear Paw river. A village was found in the track of Snake Creek. Gen. Miles ordered it charged. The Indians contested the



LIEUT. GEN. NELSON A. MILES
U. S. A.

Military Record of Gen. Nelson A. Miles

Captain Twenty-second Massachusetts Infantry, Sept. 9, 1861.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sixty-first New York Infantry, May 31, 1862.

Colonel Sixty-first New York Infantry, Sept. 20, 1862.

Brigadier-General of Volunteers, May 12, 1864.

Major-General of Volunteers, Oct. 21, 1865.

Colonel Fortieth Infantry, regular army, July 28, 1866.

Colonel Fifth Infantry, March 15, 1869.

In command of Military District of Fort Monroe, Va., from May 31, 1869, to Aug. 31, 1869.

Brigadier-General by brevet, March 2, 1867.

Brigadier-General by brevet, March 2, 1867.

Major-General, Dec. 15, 1880.

Major-General, April 5, 1890.

Lieutenant-General, June 6, 1900.

In addition Gen. Miles was superintendent of recruiting service for a short time in 1878, and he was appointed chief of the equipment board on Nov. 11, 1878.

He was in command of the department of Columbia from Aug. 2, 1881, to July 3, 1885; of the department of Missouri from July 12, 1885, to April 7, 1886; of the department of Arizona from April 11, 1886, to Nov. 23, 1888; of the division of the Pacific from Nov. 23, 1888, to Sept. 1, 1890; of the division of Missouri from Sept. 1, 1890, to July 10, 1891; of the department of the East from Nov. 20, 1894, to Oct. 4, 1895, and in command of the army of the United States as major-general from Oct. 5, 1895, to June 6, 1900, on which date he took command with the rank of lieutenant-general.

Gen. Miles was brevetted brigadier-general of volunteers on May 12, 1864, "for distinguished services during the recent battle of the Old Wilderness and Spotsylvania Courthouse."

He was brevetted brigadier-general in the regular army and major-general on March 2, 1867, for his services in the battles of Chancellorsville and Spotsylvania.

He was brevetted a major-general of volunteers on Aug. 23, 1864, for his distinguished conduct in the campaign and particularly for gallantry at the battle of Ream's Station, Va.

Gen. Miles received a medal of honor for his services in the battle of Chancellorsville.

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The Memorable Campaign Against Geronimo, the Apache.

On April 3, 1886, Gen. Miles was placed in charge of the Department of Arizona. He made his headquarters at Fort Bowie. The Utes, Navahoes, Apaches and other Indians of that country had settlers terrorized. Most of the industrial enterprises had been abandoned. In the year the hostile Indians had killed 140 persons.

Gen. Miles began an active campaign. The hostiles were at that time under Chiefs Geronimo and Natchez.

By the terms of the treaty with Mexico United States troops were permitted to follow the trail of Indians south of the border. Gen. Miles organized an expedition to chase Geronimo into Old Mexico, and placed it under the command of then Capt. Lawton, who as a general was killed in the Philippines two years ago. Lawton's command was composed of picked cavalry and infantry, with a pack train provisioned for two months. There had

been a raid in Old Mexico.

On April 27 Geronimo came northward, invaded the United States and killed a few settlers. The Indians were chased into the Pinito Mountains and in May were intercepted east of Santa Cruz, Sonora. The Indians retreated. Their plan in going over the roughest mountains was to abandon their horses after they had broken down, cross on foot and steal other horses in the valley below. The troops, in order to pursue them, were obliged to send their horses around the impassable mountain heights and follow the trail on foot.

The various detachments of Gen. Miles' troops chased the Indians for weeks. Capt. Lawton pursued them continuously through the broken mountainous country of Sonora for nearly three months. He followed them from one range of mountains to another, over the highest peaks, often 9000 and 10,000 feet above the level of the sea, through canyons and across the desert. A portion of Lawton's command was once without rations for five days. This continued and persistent pursuit discouraged the Indians, and in July there were indications that they were ready to surrender.

There were negotiations lasting several weeks. Finally Geronimo said he would surrender personally to Gen. Miles. For nearly two weeks Geronimo and Natches marched their Indians north parallel to Capt. Lawton's column, which was also marching north.

On the evening of Sept. 2, at Skeleton Canyon, Geronimo came in. He said he had many grievances. He said there had been a plot against his life and that he preferred to die on the warpath rather than be assassinated. Gen. Miles told him men must surrender absolutely as prisoners of war, and Geronimo brought in his camp next morning and laid down his arms.

Chief Natches held out for a time, but finally said if Geronimo would go out he would come in with him. Geronimo brought Natches in, and on the next morning Natches' people joined the camp.

Pine Ridge, and the End of Sitting Bull.

The Indians at the Pine Ridge and Rosebud agencies began holding ghost dances in 1890. They complained of ill-treatment of various kinds and said they were cheated in supplies; that the agents robbed them and that it would be better for them to go on the warpath than be starved and mistreated in the agencies. They said that the new religion taught them by the white men promised them return to the earth at the coming of the millennium, and consequently they lost their fear of death. They

traded their horses and blankets for rifles and ammunition. The Messiah delusion spread all over the country among the Indians. They secretly left their various reservations and held a large convocation near Pyramid Lake, Nevada.

Sitting Bull, at Standing Rock Agency, came into the disturbance. His runners traveled in various directions, but more especially to the tribes in the Northwest, carrying his messages to get ready for war and secure all the arms and ammunition possible, and advising the warriors to meet in the Black Hills in the spring of 1891. He even sent to the Indians in Canada and received promises of support.

In December a detachment of troops was sent to Sitting Bull's camp to support a body of Indian police who had been ordered to arrest the old chief. Sitting Bull resisted, and made a determined effort to avoid going with them. He shouted to his braves, and with 75 warriors attacked the Indian police. In the fight Sitting Bull and seven of his warriors were killed.

It was 32 days from the time of the arrest of Sitting Bull until the time that the whole camp of 400 Indians surrendered at Pine Ridge.

MILES OUT, YOUNG IN. Ceremony of Final Leave-Taking at the War Office

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—At 11 o'clock today Lieutenant-General Young issued an order in accordance with the order of the President, assuming command of the army of the United States. Previously, Gen. Young had taken the oath of office in the war department.

At 10:30 under an order issued by Adjutant-General Corbin the officers of the army in Washington, including also those at Fort Myer, Va., assembled at the army headquarters and paid their respects to the lieutenant-general, Nelson A. Miles.

Gen. Miles arrived in an undress coat with no emblems showing his rank, but with the coat-of-arms on his shoulders, such as is now prescribed to be worn by all officers of the G. A. R. Lieutenant-General Miles will leave tomorrow morning for San Francisco to attend the annual encampment of the G. A. R.

Gen. Miles presented him with a handsome silver loving cup and a large vase of flowers.

Gen. Miles, accompanied by his military secretary, Lieutenant-Colonel Baber, left the war department a few minutes before 12 o'clock. About the time that Gen. Miles was leaving immediately in war his response to Secretary Root. Gen. Young today was the recipient of a basket of flowers at Mrs. Roosevelt.

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HELP WANTED—FEMALE

14 Words or Less, 10 Cents.

Business Announcements, 10 Cents a Line.

DRESSMAKERS WANTED—Dressmakers and seamstresses to take work home. 1006 Locust st., 2d floor.

DRESSMAKERS WANTED—First-class dressmakers for position. Good town; good pay. Ad. C 12, Post-Dispatch.

FINISHER WANTED—Experienced finisher on custom coats. Call at 810 N. 9th st., 2d floor.

FRONTMAKER WANTED—Experienced front-maker; steady work; good pay; union factory. Boulevard 5th st. and 6th st. N. 7th.

GIRLS WANTED—Girls 14 years and up can get good wages and good pay at Fulton Bag & Bureau Co., 612 S. 7th st.

GIRL WANTED—Over 14 years old, for factory steady work; good pay. Apply 518 N. 2d st. or 518 N. 10th st.

GIRLS WANTED—1000 girls to have their common photos made at the When Studio, 1631 Franklin st.

GIRLS WANTED—Machine and hand girls on pants. 2018 Pine st.

GIRL WANTED—For dairy and bakery counter. Apply Sunday between 4 and 6 p. m. Model Farm and Dairy Co., 8218 Easton st.

GIRLS WANTED—For bakery work. Beckhold Co., 210 Pine st.

GIRL WANTED—Who wants to learn to paint or assist in studio. 207 Fidelity building.

GIRL WANTED—Young girl to assist with housework. 5067A Merwin st.

GIRLS WANTED—Girls and ladies for pattern stamping; clean and light; full or part time; goods called for; instructions and tools. \$10 to \$15 weekly. Reliable. Ad. C 191, P. D.

GIRL WANTED—German girl for general housework. 2742A Franklin st.

GIRL WANTED—For general housework at 5748 Vernon st.

GIRL WANTED—For general housework; small family; no children; good wages. 948 Laurel st.

GIRL WANTED—German girl about 14 to assist in housework; good home and good wages. 4752A Vernon st.

GIRL WANTED—Young German girl for general housework; no cooking; no washing. 1118 S. 18th st.

GIRL WANTED—Large or small, in small family. 1927 S. 22nd st.

GIRL WANTED—For general housework; references required. 1925 Franklin st.

HATMAKERS WANTED—Makers of ladies' hats; good wages; steady employment. 1427 N. 1st st.

HOME work for ladies and gentlemen, \$12 per week; small house needed in garden or cellar; no capital required. Addressed envelope for year's contract, sign if satisfactory. Co-Operative Products, 111 Nassau st., New York.

HOUSEGIRL WANTED—A good girl for general housework; German preferred; family of 3; good wages. 4788A Vernon st.

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Business Announcements, 10 Cents a Line.

GIRLS WANTED—To cook, wash and iron. 5068 Locust st., 2d floor.

GIRL WANTED—14-year-old girl to assist in general housework. 2330 Walnut st.

GIRLS WANTED—Experienced chocolate and cream decorators; steady work. Hartman, 2632 Franklin st.

GIRLS WANTED—Two neat appearance girls for dressmaking; if competent will get white linen. 1390 Bell.

GIRL WANTED—Experienced collar girl. Home Laundry Co., 4418 Easton st.

GIRLS WANTED—Two girls for dairy lunch counter. Apply 208 N. 7th st.

GIRL WANTED—To cook and do domestic work, take laundry work; refs. req. 5047 McPherson st.

GIRL WANTED—An assistant pantry girl; come ready to go to work. Apply Monticello Hotel, 1118 N. 10th st.

GIRL WANTED—Colored girl to work in restaurant. Apply Monday morning, 704 N. 9th.

GIRL WANTED—To do cooking and dining room work. 2011 Morgan st.

GIRLS WANTED—Experienced tailorssews wanted on custom work. Call Monday, 11 N. Ewing.

GIRLS WANTED—Girls to sew vests. 1812 S. 10th st.

GIRLS WANTED—In packing room, sock liners and legers wanted. Good Shoe Co., Laclede 8th and 9th st.

GIRL WANTED—A good girl to assist with general housework; apply today. 3036 Olive st.

GIRL WANTED—To do laundry work, Monday and Tuesday. 5071A Merwin st.

GIRL WANTED—Bright, neat office girl; good penmanship; for pleasant work; permanent place; \$10 to \$15 weekly. Reliable. Ad. C 191, P. D.

GIRLS WANTED—Landladies and two housegirls for summer resort, 80 miles from city; work light; good wages; short distance from city. 4788A Vernon st.

GIRL WANTED—Competent girl; good wages. 4788A Vernon st.

GIRLS WANTED—Girls to sew mattresses (14 ft. long); permanent; steady work. 1427 N. 1st st.

GIRLS WANTED—To repair caps. 509 N. Main st.

HATMAKERS WANTED—Makers of ladies' hats; good wages; steady employment. 1427 N. 1st st.

HOME work for ladies and gentlemen, \$12 per week; small house needed in garden or cellar; no capital required. Addressed envelope for year's contract, sign if satisfactory. Co-Operative Products, 111 Nassau st., New York.

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HOUSES, ROOMS, ETC., WANTED

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

BASEMENT—Wanted—Dry basement, 14th St., 1223 Locust Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

COTTAGE—Wanted—3 or 4 room cottage, state location, price, convenient, etc. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

FLAT—Wanted—By Tuesday, 11th St., steam-heated preferred; 5 or 6 rooms; between Grand and White; within 20 miles of Olive or Olive St. B. Brown, 5124 N. 3rd St., 4077 Chestnut Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

FLAT—Wanted—By Aug. 20, 24 story 4-room hall and bath; east of Grand Ave.; family of four; rent not to exceed \$20; permanent. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

FLAT—Wanted—Modern flat, 3 or 4 rooms; no children; references. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

FLAT—Wanted—5 or 6 room flat with bath, not beyond 3000 west above store. W. F. 2719 Olive St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

FLAT—Wanted—3 or 4 room modern furnished flat; no children; references. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSE—Wanted—8 or 10 rooms; ready for moving house. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSE—Wanted—4 or 5 room house, large yard; 2 in family; convenient to cars; reasonable. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSE—Wanted—8 or 10 room house, with bath, in good condition, near Suburban line, located between Taylor and Union, by family of three persons; ready for moving; state location, price, possession about Sept. 15. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—5 or 6 furnished rooms in city locality for 3 or 4 adults; must be first-class in every way; references exchanged. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—One or two housekeeping rooms; strictly private family; modern conveniences; easy access to postoffice; state location, price. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM—Wanted—Flat, furnished room with north window; light, convenient; state location. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM—Wanted—Young lady wants front room in private family; state location, price. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—A desirable unfurnished room in private family; state location, price. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—By young lady one or two unfurnished rooms; private family; references. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—Furnished room, West End, southern exposure, convenient to board, by quiet couple; permanent; first-class references; state price and particulars. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—2 rooms, in West End; must be cheap or will take long term; payment of rent. 1248 Wash St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—Two unfurnished rooms, 15th and Olive Sts. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—Gentleman wants plain furnished room in small family. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—Modern 3-room apartment; must be clean, bright, and comfortable; references. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—Elderly couple wants 3 furnished rooms for light housekeeping; 21st floor preferred; no pets; not to exceed \$10. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—2 or 3 unfurnished rooms; private house; West End. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM—Wanted—A young gentleman would like to secure nicely furnished room in widow's home. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—2 or 3 unfurnished rooms; small family. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—One or two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; state location, price. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOM—Wanted—Young lady employed, would like furnished room in small family; please state price. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMS—Wanted—By small family; two or three rooms of best furnished modern; in desirable location; references exchanged; give full particulars. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATES—Wanted—For nice young gentleman; excellent table, so, etc. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Gentleman occupying front room; board reasonable; references. 3013A Bell Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Nice young gentleman. 2118 Locust St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Gentleman roommate to have large cool room; southern exposure; rent. 2709 Olive St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Young lady to share room with daughter; one employed preferred. 3013 Evans Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—For rent; moderate; all conveniences. 2024 Franklin Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Gentleman with nice room wishes roommate. \$1.25, 4422 Evans Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—One or two gentlemen to occupy large cool room; rent who sleeps daytime. 3000 Pine St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—By young man in private family. 3011 Olive St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Gentleman can share large front room; board if desired; references. 3205 Washington St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Gentleman, for second-story front room; reasonable rates. 4203 Morgan St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Agreeable young man wants to share nice south room; \$4.50 per week; excellent board. 3032 Pine St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Young lady will share 2nd-story front room; \$2.50 per month. 800 North 2nd St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Respectable widow would like a nice woman or girl to share room. 1516 Walnut St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—With gentleman in nicely furnished room; all conveniences. 722 N. Vandeventer Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Will share pleasant, elegantly furnished, second-story front room with capable gentleman; terms moderate. 2538 Olive St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Nice young man as roommate; nice room and bath; references exchanged. 1721 Olive St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—3748 Olive St., upper west apartment; refined young man wishes desirable roommate; clean, comfortable furnished room; separate beds; \$6 per month; small family. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Refined young man wishes desirable roommate; clean, comfortable furnished room; separate beds; \$6 per month; small family. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Young gentleman wants roommate; clean, comfortable furnished room; separate beds; \$6 per month; small family. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Young man wishes to share room with daughter; one employed preferred. 3013 Evans Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—For rent; moderate; all conveniences. 2024 Franklin Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—Gentleman with nice room wishes roommate. \$1.25, 4422 Evans Ave. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—One or two gentlemen to occupy large cool room; rent who sleeps daytime. 3000 Pine St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

ROOMMATE—Wanted—By young man in private family. 3011 Olive St. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

COUNTRY BOARD

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

BOARD—Wanted, three gentlemen, or a couple and one gentleman; private family; home conveniences; references. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

COUNTRY BOARD—Large cool room, plenty of shade, convenient to trains and boats; fine view; references. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

BOARDERS—Wanted—In private family at Wheeler Grove; large grounds; shade; fine view; references. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

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FLATS FOR RENT

14 Words or Less, 20 Cents.

MURPHY—Wanted, 4426 and 4436-A and B, 10th St., modern flat; in good order; all conveniences; references. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

MONTGOMERY—2331-3-room flat; laundry, hot and cold water. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

MORGAN—311-8th St., first-floor apartment; bath, alcove, china cabinet, hot-water heating, laundry, shades, screens, fixtures, modern and capacious; rent \$40; keys upstairs. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

MORGAN—2345-6 rooms, bath, steam heat, fixtures, screens, janitor; \$37.50. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

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MORGAN—

REAL ESTATE CAPITALISTS INVESTING IN ST. LOUIS REAL ESTATE

WEEK'S BEST SALE ON OLIVE STREET

Stores and Flats Will Be Built at the Southwest Corner of Sarah

CAPT. McCULLOUGH A BUYER

Through Mercantile Trust Co. He Purchases Maryland Avenue Apartment House.

The leading real estate transaction of the week was the purchase of the southwest corner of Sarah and Olive streets, one of the most prominent and lively corners in the West End to Jesse French for \$80,000.

The property has 152 feet frontage on Olive street, by a depth of 152 feet on Sarah street. The property is vacant, with the exception of the 30 feet on the corner, which is occupied by old buildings.

Mr. French bought for investment purposes, and will shortly erect a series of stores and flats to cost \$100,000. The new buildings will be erected under the supervision of the Gerhart Co. and will be similar to the handsome blocks of this company located at Maryland and Euclid avenues, known as the Maryland block, and at Leclaire and Vandeventer avenues, known as the Gerhart block.

Many unique and up-to-date features will be introduced in the proposed buildings, which will be among the most complete of their kind in the city. The agency reports a number of reservations for stores and flats in the new buildings. While the midsummer business is reflected in the light inquiry for property in all parts of the city, there is apparently no diminution in the demand for holdings on Olive street. Olive street is daily growing in importance as a rental center, and during the World's Fair it promises to become one of the busiest streets in the city. The new Carnegie library will be located on Olive street. All this is being discounted by far-sighted investors and explains the spirited demand.

Deeds were also filed transferring 25 feet at 325 Olive street from William Horan to the Burton Realty Co. at \$18,000.

The Garhart company also sold for Isaac A. Hedges, manager of the Cupples Station property, the southeast corner of Twenty-ninth and Pine streets to John H. Rabe for \$20,000. The lot has a frontage of 50 feet on Pine street by 131 feet on Twenty-ninth street. The improvements, consisting of a row of stores, yield a splendid revenue. The purchase was made as an investment.

Maryland Avenue

Property Sold

The Mercantile Trust Co. sold, on behalf of John H. McClure, the modern double apartment house at 433-1-3-5-7-9 Maryland avenue, containing eight first-class apartments, to Capt. John McCullough for \$14,000. The buildings occupy a lot 100 feet on Maryland avenue by a depth of 246 feet. They are only one-half block east of the residence and grounds of President D. R. Francis. The property yields an annual rental of \$5640, being in a portion of the city where flats and apartments are at a premium.

In part payment Capt. McCullough deeded a number of West End lots to Capt. McCullough, well known in St. Louis, having spent most of his life here. He is now engaged in the street railroad business in Chicago.

The Mercantile Trust Company also concluded the sale of the magnificent King's highway, facing the park, extending from Forest Park to Leclaire, for the account of Harry Ingraham, Henry V. Freeman and John G. Gilchrist, trustees under the will of G. S. Ingraham to William Graham for \$25,000.

The ground fronts 247 feet on King's highway by a depth of 166 feet along Forest Park boulevard and Leclaire avenue, making it one of the choicest sites in St. Louis for a big hotel or apartment house. Mr. Graham has not disclosed his plans regarding the property, but it is understood that he purchased as a speculation.

Factory Bought

for Stove Company
The Hagey Stove Co. purchased through the Mercantile Trust Co. the massive three-story factory building, 1005-122 feet, at 1122 to 1128 South Twelfth street, from the Rudolph Schmidt Mailing Co. for \$17,000. Street

It Must Come.

As inevitable as the changing seasons of the year is the change which comes to every woman. And just as one anticipates the changes of other seasons it is wise to anticipate this change of season and prepare for it. In this way the discomforts and distresses suffered by many women at the period of change can be avoided or overcome.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a medicine for every season of a woman's life, will entirely meet the needs of women at this period of change. It cures the physical ills and relieves the mental anxiety and depression usually associated with this critical period. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces refreshing sleep.

\$500 REWARD!
FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Protrusion, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All that is fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

J. S. Carlisle, Esq., of Manchester, Coffee Co., Tenn., writes: "I have been using your medicine the last several or eight years in my poor-house. I am superintendent of the Coffee County poor-house and asylum combined. Your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pierce's Peppermint Cure' are the best medicines for the diseases for which they are recommended that I ever used. They saved my wife's life at the time of change of life. I have recommended your medicine to all afflicted women and have guaranteed it did not cure I would pay back the cent for it. I have told our druggists 'people come back and said Doctor Pierce's medicine cured me and I am called upon to refund. I have called upon the 'Favorite Prescription' and it cured me."—J. S. Carlisle, Esq., of Manchester, Coffee Co., Tenn.

& Farish represented the purchaser. The Alpie & Hemmelmann Real Estate Co. closed the sale of a manufacturing building, 160x140, on the north side of Comp-ton avenue, east of Vandeventer, from August Ebringer to Kroning Real Estate Co. for \$28,000.

They also sold another tract in the same vicinity for \$28,000, particulars of which will be reported later.

Cheap Flats

Are Condemned

"The values of real estate are fixed by the values of surrounding improvements," said C. R. H. Davis yesterday. "Cheap flats or cheap houses are a positive detriment to progress, and a positive hindrance to real estate enhancement."

"I firmly believe the character of individuals and the happiness of home life are as much influenced by cheap flats as the value of real estate are by the character of such buildings. Cheap flats have demoralizing tendencies and influences. They are a constant advertisement for false economy. They are occupied mostly by people who mathematically calculate to reduce to a minimum the cost of human endurance and human existence, whose sole object in life is to get along as well as they can, but how cheaply they can live. Cheap flats create poor housekeepers. Even poorly painted, poorly constructed and poorly lighted rooms create a feeling of new indignity, neglect of home duties, of discontent, of apologies to friends and gossiping neighbors."

"The finest locations in as far as the lay of the land, convenient street car service and other natural advantages and favorable conditions are concerned, can be completely ruined by a few cheap flat buildings. So can the moral, mental and nervous condition of human kind be changed completely by cheap flat buildings."

"Cheap flat buildings are therefore not only ruinous to neighborhoods, to progress and the better development of real estate values, but to all that is cheerful, bright and pleasant in home life."

AGENTS' REPORTS.

MERCANTILE TRUST CO.

The Mercantile Trust Co. report that notwithstanding the dull summer season and the absence of the investors from the city, they have concluded the sale of a number of properties. While the unsatisfactory condition of the stock market has necessarily had an unfavorable effect on real estate sales, still it was, on the whole, a very satisfactory season for the agency. The number of inquiries for property in all parts of the city, there is apparently no diminution in the demand for holdings on Olive street. Olive street is daily growing in importance as a rental center, and during the World's Fair it promises to become one of the busiest streets in the city. The new Carnegie library will be located on Olive street. All this is being discounted by far-sighted investors and explains the spirited demand.

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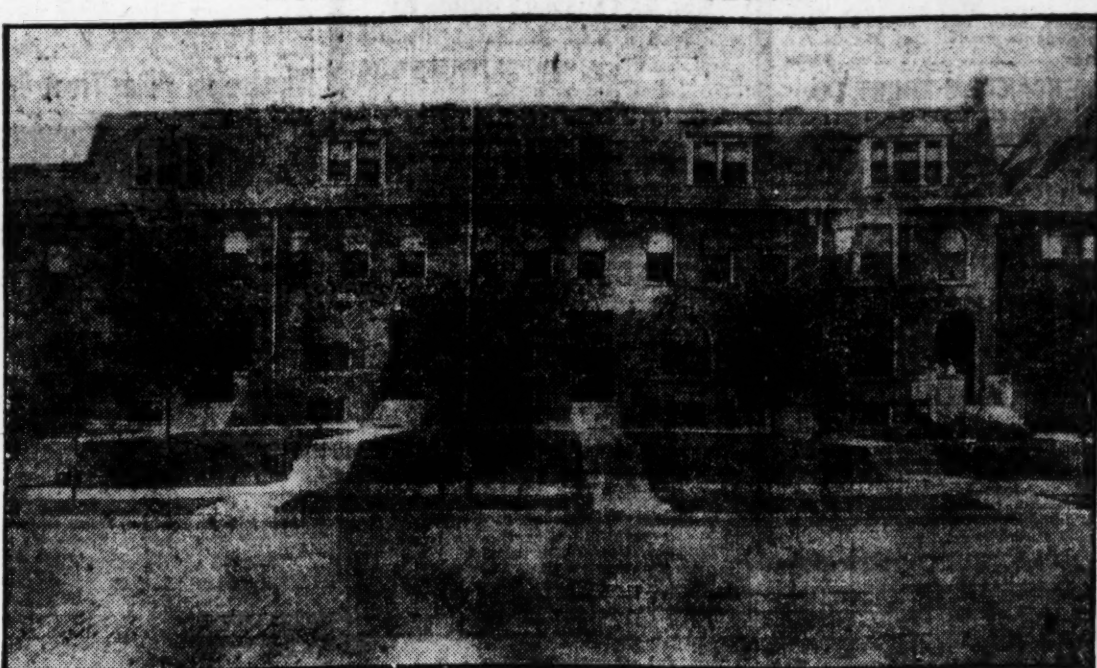
"The values of real estate are fixed by the values of surrounding improvements," said C. R. H. Davis yesterday. "Cheap flats or cheap houses are a positive detriment to progress, and a positive hindrance to real estate enhancement."

"I firmly believe the character of individuals and the happiness of home life are as much influenced by cheap flats as the value of real estate are by the character of such buildings. Cheap flats have demoralizing tendencies and influences. They are a constant advertisement for false economy. They are occupied mostly by people who mathematically calculate to reduce to a minimum the cost of human endurance and human existence, whose sole object in life is to get along as well as they can, but how cheaply they can live. Cheap flats create poor housekeepers. Even poorly painted, poorly constructed and poorly lighted rooms create a feeling of new indignity, neglect of home duties, of discontent, of apologies to friends and gossiping neighbors."

"The finest locations in as far as the lay of the land, convenient street car service and other natural advantages and favorable conditions are concerned, can be completely ruined by a few cheap flat buildings. So can the moral, mental and nervous condition of human kind be changed completely by cheap flat buildings."

"Cheap flat buildings are therefore not only ruinous to neighborhoods, to progress and the better development of real estate values, but to all that is cheerful, bright and pleasant in home life."

MODEL NEW TEN-ROOM DWELLINGS



Just erected on the south side of Maryland avenue, between Doyle and Newstead, by Malcolm Macbeth.

water chest, etc., lot 20x127, from William J. Walsh to Mary McCartney for \$2000, who bought for a home.

Also lot 27x127, east side of Obeave avenue, north of Von Phil avenue, for \$200 per foot, and 20x127, west side of Obeave avenue, north of Von Phil avenue, for \$1500, the two aggregating \$4100, from Mary Green to Thomas L. Traff.

HENRY HIEMENZ REALTY CO.

No. 1329 Portland street, two-story, six-room brick dwelling, lot 22x97, all street improvements made. Owned by M. S. Barrett of Cuba, Mo., was sold for \$2500 to F. Sessaur, who will improve it for a home.

Also lot on south side of McDonald street, west of Spring, 20x107, owned by Mr. G. Spec, for \$300 to August Stanz, who lately bought the adjoining property through the Henry Hiemenz Realty Co., and will now begin the improvement of his holdings there.

Also two lots on south side of Fairview avenue in Potomac Heights, west of Spring, 60x107, from a client of Henry Hiemenz Realty Co. to Katherine Healy, who bought for investment.

Also, lot in Forest Park Heights, on Park avenue, 50x150, to Helen C. Healy, who bought for investment.

The Henry Hiemenz Realty Co., who were requested by Mr. Adolphus Bush to secure a suitable residence and headquarters for Mr. Theodore Lewald, the German Imperial Commissioner to the World's Fair, secured a lease of the handsome residence of Mrs. Elizabeth Dwyer, 4806 Lindell boulevard, a half block east of the main entrance to Forest Park. The lease is made to cover a period of fifteen months from September, 1903, upon which date Dr. Lewald will enter into possession of the premises, including all the furniture and household outfit.

NICHOLLS-RITTER.

Business in the office of the Nicholls-Ritter Realty and Financial Co. for the middle of summer has been exceptionally good. They have closed several sales, among them the handsome, 12-room, yellow brick residence, 5082 Westminster place, lot 20x175 feet, for account of Mr. N. W. McLeod, of Grayson-McLeod Lumber Co., to Mr. C. I. Millard, who purchased this beautiful place for a home. This house has heretofore been the residence of Mr. McLeod and it is a beautiful home, finished in hard wood and four elegant bedrooms on the second floor. Mr. Millard has located in his elegant new home on Washington boulevard, east of 13th.

They also sold to Slattery & Haur two sets of detached dwellings, 3248-434 and 3248-434, Garden avenue, lot 20x125 feet, for \$2000. The flats are renting for \$240 per year and were bought as an investment.

They also sold a house on Fountain avenue, particulars of which will be given next week; also, a handsome residence in the West End for \$18,000, which cannot be reported for a few days, also a house on Blackstone avenue, particulars of which will be given next week.

The demand for property has been very good, especially for residences, and the firm looks forward to a heavy business the latter part of August and the early part of September.

LOVE & SONS.

Love & Sons report sales the past week as follows:

House No. 4153 North Grand avenue, consisting of eight rooms, all modern, on lot 24x150 feet, for \$2500, from Frank Gear to Edwin L. Kohnschmidt.

Also No. 1304 Blackstone avenue, consisting of eight rooms, stock brick, rock front, furnace, finely decorated, on lot 20x125 feet, for \$2000, from John F. Lave to Fred Stadler.

Levi & Co. sold the property.

CHAS. F. VOGEL.

Charles F. Vogel reports the following sales:

No. 3384 Florissant avenue, between Adelaide and Alice avenues, a two-story brick residence, containing eight rooms and two bath rooms, two finished basement rooms and attic room, arranged for two families; lot 20x120 feet; for \$2500, from Frank Hoffmeyer to John P. and Winifred Swerney.

Also 2642 Ann avenue, between Jefferson and Ohio avenues, a two-story brick residence, containing six rooms, bath, laundry and cellar, with lot 20x125 feet, for \$2000, from the heirs of E. P. Randall to Martha and Helen Brokate, who purchased for investment.

Also 7122 Wilson avenue, just west of Walsh avenue in Lindenwood, a one and one-half story brick cottage, containing five rooms, bath room, attic and cellar, with lot 50x150 feet, for \$1800, from John V. Hill, Jr., to Otto and Anna Rodde, who purchased for a home.

Also 1420 Texas avenue, between Cherokee and Potomac streets, a one-story three-room brick house, with finished basement and cellar, lot 17 feet, for \$1600, from Joseph Spitz to Christopher and Kate Halberstoh, who purchased for a home.

M. P. HYNSON.

Mr. Hynson, who has just opened an office on the northeast corner of Tenth and Chestnut streets, reports that, contrary to expectations at this time of the year, the past week has been a very lively one in his office.

He sold for the account of Berry A. Davis to John H. McClure two beautiful double apartment buildings, 4251-51A-52-52A-57-57A-58-58A-61-61A-62-62A, Maryland avenue, containing six and eight rooms and bath, with all modern conveniences, and renting for over \$5400 per year, for investment. He also sold the same property for Mr. John H. McClure to Mr. Robert McCullough, manager of the Chicago Railway Co., Chicago, Ill., who also purchased it for investment.

He also sold from Mr. McCullough to John H. McClure, 277 feet on the north side of Page avenue, between Goodfellow avenue and St. Louis street, also 200 feet on Easton avenue, just east of De Holloman avenue, and 61 feet on the north side of Newstead avenue and Morgan street. He also sold from Mr. McClure to the Berry-Mont Realty and Financial Co., 200 feet on the north side of Page avenue, between Goodfellow avenue and St. Louis street, and Morgan street, for the sum of \$30,000, and reports that the Berry-Mont Realty and Financial Co. will start very soon to build up.

Most houses on the Morgan street corner, and some beautiful flats on the other ground purchased from Mr. McClure.

Mr. Hynson also reports that he has just opened a large tract of ground on the Old Manchester road, Lafayette avenue and Henrietta street, and has sold this tract of ground entire, having a frontage of 127 feet, for the account of Mrs. J. H. Manning to Thomas O. Fugh for the sum of \$40,000. He reports that he will build up beautiful five-room and bath houses for Mr. Fugh, who is building those houses for the express purpose of supplying the demand which will be made by the fact that the property is adjacent to the American Car Wheel Co. Boulevard Lumber Co. Thomas Manning Mill Co. and the Liggett-Mayer Tobacco Factory, and the employees in these companies have desired, for the past three or four years, that these houses be put up.

Mr. Hynson is also negotiating sales for four lots, the sales of which will be reported later. Mr. Hynson also reports for the account of Thomas O. Fugh the sale of 50 feet on the west side of Lafayette street, for the sum of \$25 per foot. He also reports a sale for the account of Thomas O. Fugh of 27 feet of the old Manchester road, for the sum of \$25 per foot. He also reports a sale for the account of Thomas O. Fugh of 27 feet of the old Manchester road, for the sum of \$25 per foot. He also reports a sale for the account of Thomas O. Fugh of 27 feet of the old Manchester road, for the sum of \$25 per foot.

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Sunday POST-DISPATCH Magazine

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, AUG. 9, 1903.

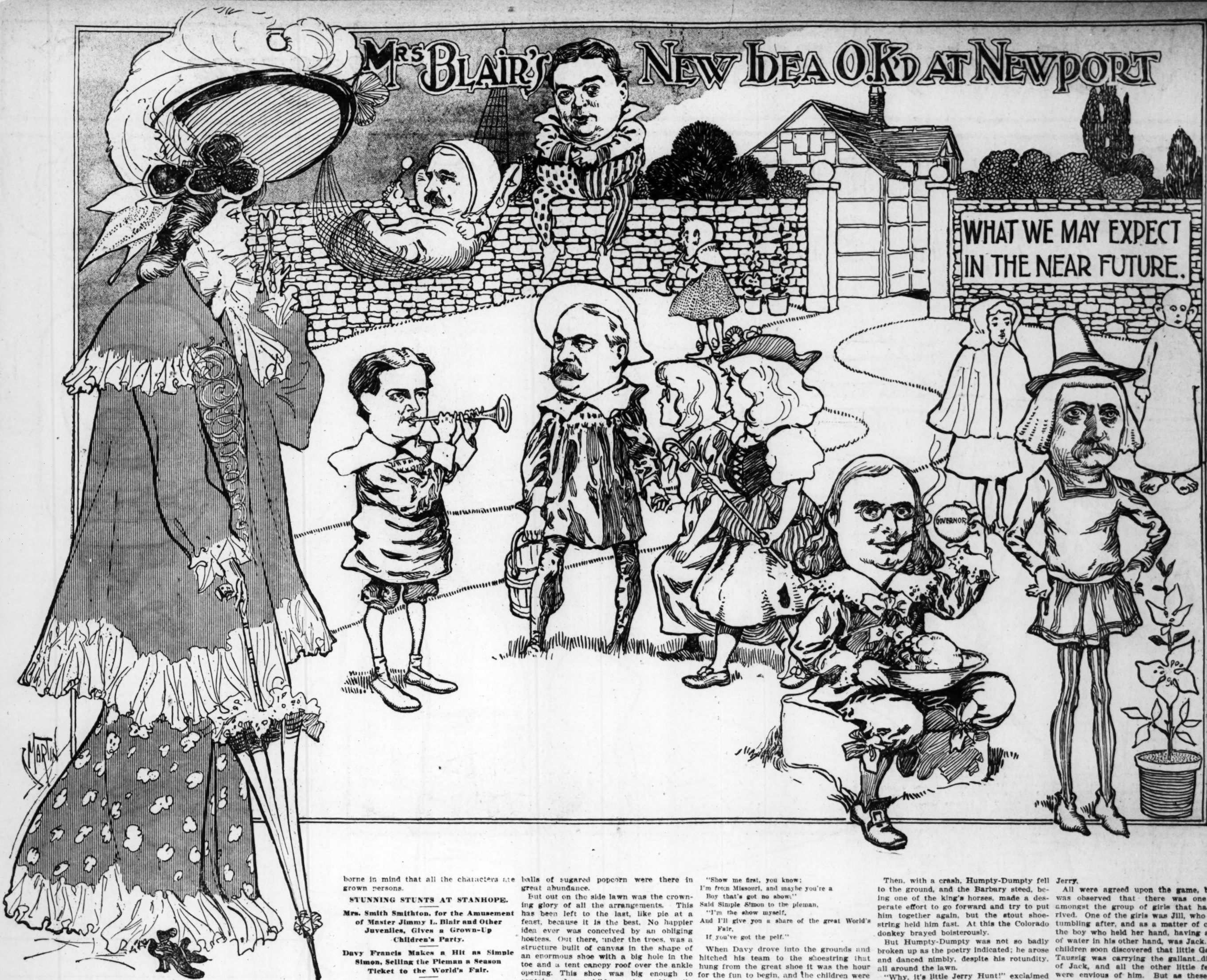
GEISHA GIRLS TO SERVE TEA IN ST. LOUIS.



GENUINE Japanese gardens—two of them—where delicious tea will be served to the public by pretty almond-eyed Geisha girls, are assured for this city early next year.

One garden will be in connection with the Japanese exhibit. The desire of the Japs is to introduce special brands of tea of their own, which they will serve to the public in the most attractive native fashion.

The Geisha girls are being carefully selected in Japan for their grace and beauty, which are expected to make a lasting impression upon St. Louisans and on all visitors to the Fair. They will wear the most elaborate Japanese costumes, and no two will be dressed alike, while each will, it is said, be supplied with a multitude of gowns of the finest silk, all different. In this way Japanese silks, too, will be introduced to the American public. A Geisha girl will serve to each customer a pot of specially brewed tea with queer little Japanese biscuits for a quarter. The tea will also be sold in quantities at the pavilions.



Here Is an Anticipatory "Write-Up" of a Mother Goose Party That May Be Given in St. Louis Next Summer.

T. LOUIS now may be said to lead the fashion, since the word comes from Newport that the extraordinary evening party for grown-up folks who came dressed as little children to the country home of Mrs. James L. Blair a week or two ago is a distinct innovation which meets with its approval. At first, when people in St. Louis heard about dignified judges, elderly financiers and "eminent statesmen" from Missouri turning up at Mrs. Blair's house dressed like Little Jack Horner, the Yellow Kid and Humpty Dumpty, while their wives appeared as the Merry Little Mountain Maid or Queen of the May, there was a gasp of astonishment mixed with fear that people in the East would think St. Louis society was making itself ridiculous.

But now Newport "stands for it." They are going to have a children's party for grown-ups there too. The new fashion set by Mrs. Blair has been O. K'd in what Mr. Jeems Yellowplush calls "the highest quarter," and the idea is expected to spread among society people in all large cities of the country.

THE associate society editor of the late Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward," awoke to the inter-hundred years in the future, this authentic juvenile party as originated by Mrs. Blair, reports is published as appearing in the last written the following report of such a society function a year hence. Using the same sort of license which permitted the

borne in mind that all the characters are grown persons.

STUNNING STUNTS AT STANHOPE.
Mrs. Smith Smithton, for the amusement of Master Jimmy L. Blair and other juveniles, gives a Grown-Up Children's Party.

Davy Francis Makes a Hit as Simple Simon, Selling the Pie-man a Season Ticket to the World's Fair.

Joey Folk, as Little Jack Horner, Puts in His Thumb and Pulls Out a Juicy Gubernatorial Plum.

TRULY the most delightful function of the season was given last evening at "Stanhope," the beautiful summer cottage of Mrs. Smith Smithton at Webster Groves. It was an adult-juvenile party, one of the kind that is now all the rage in the swell set.

The spacious grounds were brilliantly lighted with Chinese lanterns, as a delicate compliment to Wong Kai-kah, the World's Fair vice commissioner, who was present in the character of Ah Sid, the Chinese Kid. Here and there upon the pretty greenward were little chairs and tiny sofas for the tots, with a large armchair for nursery. The lawn had been carefully raked to remove all pine burrs and other things that might annoy the barefoot little ones who were to romp, fancy free, between the trees. Everywhere, in fact, the tender solicitude of the charming hostess for her little guests was in evidence, and it was obvious that the children would be just as safe at "Stanhope" as in their own mamma's dooryards.

In the elegant house the furnishings had been rearranged in order to give the tots plenty of indoor room for romping, in case the weather was bad. The carpets in the double parlors were covered with canvas, the tables and chairs were lined up against the walls, and there was plenty of space in each room for playing ring-around-rosy, King-William-was-King-James-son, and other such games that delight the childish heart.

In the dining room—ah, but that was a dream!—were long tables fairly groaning with good things to eat. There was candy of all sorts, including the long striped sticks which every little boy and girl loves to suck. There were hotbuns, nuts, cookies for the littiest tots, and sliced cake for the larger children. Sacks of peanuts and

balls of sugared popcorn were there in great abundance.

But out on the side lawn was the crowning glory of all the arrangements. This has been left to the last, like pie at a feast, because it is the best. No happier idea ever was conceived by an obliging hostess. Out there, under the trees, was a structure built of canvas in the shape of an enormous shoe with a big hole in the toe and a tent canopy roof over the ankle opening. This shoe was big enough to contain a dozen children, who could easily crawl in at the hole in the toe.

Swung between the branches of two trees above the big shoe was an immense motto card bearing these lines:

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe;
She had so many children she didn't know what to do.
She gave them some broth, without any bread;
She whipped them all round, and sent them to bed.

The last line, however, was not meant, for there was no intention of whipping any of the children at this pretty party. Most of them were too big to be whipped, and maybe some of them didn't deserve a whipping anyway. The little poem was given entire because it is that way in Mother Goose's Rhymes, and this was to be a Mother Goose party. There you have the secret—let out just as the miller let the cat out of the bag.

The tots began arriving early. Children's parties needs must begin earlier than grown people's parties, for the little ones must get home for early bedtime. Most of the guests came in dinky donkey carts. The very first to arrive was Little Davy Francis, 50 years old and weighing 200 pounds, who one night had a gorgeous dream that some day he was to be called "governor" and would be president of a great World's Fair. Little Davy's donkey cart was drawn by a mixed team; there was one donkey from Colorado and a marvelous little pony from Arabia, known as the Barbary steed, a present from an Oriental potentate. Davy was dressed in the character of Simple Simon, and on the outside of his cart was a banner bearing these familiar words:

Simple Simon met a plesan,
Going to the (World's) Fair.
Said Simple Simon, "Olmee a dime, mas,
And I'll 'sile you there."
Said the plesan to Simple Simon,

"Show me first, you know;
I'm from Missouri, and maybe you're a
Boy that's got no show."
Said Simple Simon to the plesan,
"I'm the show myself,
And I'll give you a share of the great World's
Fair,
If you've got the pelf."

When Davy drove into the grounds and hitched his team to the shoeing cart, he hung from the great shoe it was the hour for the fun to begin, and the children were arriving from all directions. Little Joey Folk, aged 31, who has to wear eyeglasses because he reads so many "information" and things, made his appearance on foot, drawing behind him his little "U. S. Mail" wagon, in which was an immense plum pie. Some of the other children wanted Joe to cut his pie at once, but he declared that though he was accustomed to cases he had no case-knife. He trundled his wagon to a corner of the lawn and sat down, for he was representing Little Jack Horner. After a time he began industriously eating his pie, which was a Christmas pie, though baked some months in advance. This charming scene was thus described for the edification of the other children, by a plagiarist who happened to be present as a spectator:

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
(Though his name, in fact, was Folk);
He put in his thumb
For the governor plum.
And said, "What a jolly good job!"

Suddenly there was heard a great commotion, as of some one scrambling over a fence, and looking up the children beheld, seated on top of the high stone wall that borders the lawn, a curious figure. Joey paused in his pleasant plum pie pastime and laughed loudly. Davy also guffawed gleefully, and even the Colorado donkey poked the Barbary steed in the short ribs with his hind heel and said haw-he-haw-he! several times.

The figure on the wall was Humpty-Dumpty. Everybody recognized him at once—the roly-poly countenance, the funny little turn-up toes and all that. Just at this juncture the figure began reciting in a deep bass voice the following choice poem:

Humpty-Dumpty sat on a wall;
Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall;
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Cannot put Humpty-Dumpty together again.

Then, with a crash, Humpty-Dumpty fell to the ground, and the Barbary steed, being one of the king's horses, made a desperate effort to go forward and try to put him together again, but the stout shoe-donkey held him fast. At this the Colorado donkey brayed boisterously.

But Humpty-Dumpty was not so badly broken up as the poetry indicated; he arose and danced nimbly, despite his roundity, all around the lawn.

"Why, it's little Jerry Hunt!" exclaimed the postmaster who had paraphrased the Jack Horner verses.

"Eh," lisped Jerry, "ith me; don't I make a dood Humpty-Dumpty?"

"Yes," chorused the other children; "it just suits you, Jerry, but how did you get here?"

"I walked," replied Jerry; "that wath the only way."

While the children were merrily playing ring-around-rosy, with the 200-pound Humpty-Dumpty as Rosy, the little girls not having arrived, another commotion was heard. The happy tots, with the naive curiosity of childhood, looked about them for the cause of the commotion, and the gentle voice of a nursery girl was heard softly crooning:

Hushabye, baby, up in the tree-top;
When the wind blows the cradle will rock;
When the tree rocks the cradle will fall,
And down will come Baby, cradle and all!

The wind blew, the cradle rocked and down came baby; right in the midst of the children he came down, alighting upon his feet. His cradle, which had been swung in the tree top, clattered to the ground and he jumped upon it gleefully.

"What's your name, baby?" inquired Davy Francis, motioning to his Colorado donkey to observe the proprieties of polite society and quit grinning.

"I'm 'tittle Jimmy L. Blair," was the reply, and thus another delightful character was added to the general gaiety.

By this time a group of little girls six feet tall and 50 to 60 years of age, had arrived, and the little boys greeted them affectionately. There was Little Red Riding Hood, Little Bo-Peep, Little Miss Muffet and a number of others dear to Mother Goose and other geese.

"It's play 'Ting William!'" cried Humpty-Dumpty Hunt.

"What for?" asked Jimmy Blair.

"'Tause it's a tussin' game," lisped Jerry.

Then, with a crash, Humpty-Dumpty fell to the ground, and the Barbary steed, being one of the king's horses, made a desperate effort to go forward and try to put him together again, but the stout shoe-donkey held him fast. At this the Colorado donkey brayed boisterously.

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FORGETS HER NEGRO HUSBAND. THE STRANGE CASE OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG MISSOURI GIRL.

After Treatment at a St. Joseph Asylum and Graduation From a St. Louis Seminary Mary Josephine Gordon's Mind Is a Blank So Far as Her Marriage to a Colored Porter Is Concerned.

FICTION never It is a remarkable fact that Miss Gordon, who was declared insane stranger situation by an Iowa court and confined in an asylum at St. Joseph, Mo., before attending the St. Louis institution, has absolutely no recollection of having run away with and married the negro. All that part of her life has absolutely vanished from her memory and when anyone happens to refer to it her attitude is such that it is evident to even the most scientific observer that her mind is a perfect blank as to that period.

Miss Gordon, after this astounding mental metamorphosis, has settled down again at her father's home and resumed her place as one of the belles of Chillicothe, being the heiress in the sum of more than \$100,000.

CHILICOTHE, Mo., Aug. 6. The story of Miss Mary Gordon is one of the most romantic that has ever come to light, and it is probable that no other schoolgirl in the country has had so many vicissitudes as this pretty, wealthy, talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Linton Gordon of Chillicothe, now at home after two and a half years of most extraordinary experiences.

It is only thirty months since Mary was the wife of a large negro and was living over Kansas, Missouri and Iowa with him trying to escape from her father, wildly crying that she would never forsake her black husband, that she loved him and that she herself had negro blood in her veins. It is not thirty months since Mary was arrested and declared insane and sent to the madhouse as the result of her strange infatuation for her negro husband. From the madhouse she went to a St. Louis academy and from there she graduated, to return to her home in Chillicothe and to become one of the belles of this northern Missouri town.

Mary Gordon was born at Chillicothe on July 21, 1882. Her parents were Linton Gordon and his wife, Gordon being among the most prominent citizens of Chillicothe. He has resided in Chillicothe and Linn County for many years, and in 1879 was married, at Meadville, in Linn County, fifteen miles east of this city, to Miss Mary Josephine Morris, who was 20 years old at the time of her marriage. Miss Morris came from a splendid Ohio family, the Morrises having moved from Ohio to Missouri in 1844.

Mary's home life when she was a young miss was ideal. Though her mother had died in 1884, when the little girl was but a year old, her father had done everything possible for her. The Gordons are wealthy, and every attention and care was showered on Mary. She was given private tutors and sent to the public schools. At home she was taught the modern languages, music and other feminine accomplishments, her father sparing no money to make his daughter happy and talented.

Mary was one of the most beautiful girls in Chillicothe, or in all Missouri, for that matter. Her eyes were of a deep blue, while her brown hair and rosy-tinted cheeks gave her a beauty that attracted all who saw her. Added to this her position, family name and personal wealth and Mary was one of the most popular and envied girls in Chillicothe.

Her grandmother died when Mary was a mere child, and she inherited property to the value of \$100,000, which she inherited from her father, ordering that each uncle should give Mary but \$10.

The will was not satisfactory to Linton Gordon, who had his child's welfare and interests at heart. He contested the will in the Missouri courts. The case was tried twice, and, finally, the supreme court, sitting at Jefferson City, declared the document void for the reason that influence had been exerted to induce it, and Mary was decreed heir to a fourth of the property, which consisted of 24.7 acres of as good farming land as there is in Missouri, easily worth \$50 an acre. Mary was thus an heiress by the time she was 19 years of age; so, virtually, all her life she had looked forward to having a competency and to being well situated.

Three years ago there was no more modest girl in Chillicothe than Mary Gordon. Scott Miller, an attorney who has known the family for years, says that he once asked Mary to attend an interesting court trial with him, and occupy a seat within the bar railing, but Mary, being demure and shy, refused, fearing that it would seem as if she were seeking notoriety.



THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

not be shaken from her story and on her oath said she was sure she was part negro. The girl's astounding testimony was seconded by Mrs. Baker, who took the witness

stand in behalf of Mary. She stated that she knew and had known for years that a family by the name of Burris and taken her mother had had a daughter, by her to Ohio. Later on the family removed to white master, in slavery days, and that Missouri and Mrs. Baker heard that the

half black girl had married a Missourian named Linton Gordon and had a daughter named Mary Josephine Gordon. Mrs. Baker said that it was when she learned of this child, her own niece, that she began the search and found Mary Josephine Gordon, daughter of Linton Gordon, at Chillicothe and became her negro "mummy," living with her until finally she told the child the story of her parentage and birth.

Then Gordon's amazement turned to wrath and he went upon the witness stand, as did also Scott Miller, the attorney. Detective Hardin told of following Mary and Wilkenson, the negro, in his long search for them. Day after day the negroes swarmed into the courtroom and Mary hobnobbed with them, while her father raved and stormed.

At last the hearing was ended and the commission decided that Mary's actions showed her to be insane. She was ordered confined in a madhouse, but was given into the custody of her father and Scott Miller, on their promise to put her in a convent or asylum.

The negroes of Des Moines were furious at the decision, saying that it had been reached through prejudice instead of upon the testimony. A meeting was held, denouncing the commission, and steps were taken to rescue Mary Gordon from the jail, or from her father. Armed with revolvers and shotguns, fearing a race war, deputy sheriffs escorted Mary, her father, uncles and their attorney to a nearby railway station and Mary Gordon was out of the city before the negroes could take any action.

From Des Moines the girl was taken to Chillicothe and thence to an asylum at St. Joseph. From there she was taken to an academy in St. Louis, from which institution she was recently graduated. Since her arrest and imprisonment it has developed that Mary Gordon, in addition to being heiress to one-fourth of the 24.7 acres of valuable land left by her grandmother, is heiress to \$100,000. Her two uncles, according to their attorney, have made their wills, each leaving Mary \$50,000.

A record tea consumed at one of Pearce Plent's establishments was mentioned at a meeting in London. The customer commenced with a small tea, two slices of bread and a plate of celery. He then had two plates of beefsteak and two plates of tomatoes, one had a large cup of tea, two more slices of bread and butter, then four raw eggs, which order he repeated until he had consumed 32 raw eggs.

"I have it," explained Alderman Ran Decker, joyfully. "This logbook is written in cipher, same as Francis Bacon wrote Shakespeare. If you'll work out the solution of this cipher I'll wager a 10-cent cigar that you'll find the whole book is written in Italian and the letters are transposed just to keep Columbus' Dago deck-hands from reading his secrets."

"No betting goes in Murphysboro, Ran," interposed Police Magistrate Robert Smith, sternly. "And I would advise Francis Reeves if he cares to preserve the morals of Egypt, to turn this logbook over to the newspaper correspondent and let him spread it throughout the country."

Which was done. R. L.

MARVELOUS HISTORICAL "FIND" IN ILLINOISAN EGYPT

"Logbook" of Columbus, Written in Pigeon English, Stirs Murphysboro to Its Utmost Depths.

DOWN in Murphysboro, Ill., which is on the upper edge of that vast region denominated "Egypt," a most startling discovery has been made. It is, indeed, the literary and historical "find" of the age, for it is the logbook of Christopher Columbus on his voyage of discovery; that is, it purports to be such. An enterprising newspaper correspondent, at any rate, has sent forth to the world, "Special" declaring that Mr. Frank Reeves of Murphysboro is the present possessor of this rare treasure.

The report sent out concerning the existence of this treasure is exaggerated cannot be charged, for the correspondent sends also a photograph of one page of the logbook, which speaks for itself. Otherwise one might be tempted to assume that the celebrated Alto Pass correspondent, who sees tongues in trees, sermons in stones and logbooks in the running brooks, might have played a hand in this enterprise. Alto Pass, he it known, is very close to Murphysboro, and without the photograph this suspicion would have substantial foundation.

But the camera, like figures, never prevaricates. The camera shows some remarkable things. It shows, for one thing, that Christopher Columbus, the Italian, had a knowledge of English "as she was written" 400 years ago; otherwise, how could he have written this logbook in fifteenth century English? There is no attempt upon the part of the Murphysboro correspondent to explain how the logbook came to be written in English, rather than in Italian, the language of the great Christopher, or native tongue, the language of many of his seamen. The reader is left to presuppose that Columbus had taken an LL. D. degree at Oxford, or possibly at the Illinois State University in Champaign.

The book "purports to be the secret logbook" of Columbus. There you have the secret—in that very word secret! Columbus wrote it in English to prevent his jolly and sometimes mutinous Jack tars from reading it and perhaps offering it for sale to the savants of San Salvador when the ships sighted that highly civilized island.

It is stated that "the book abounds in scenes of the country, and a map is given of the territory discovered by Columbus." Whether this was Indian Territory or Oklahoma is not stated, nor is the reader cheered with the assurance that Murphysboro and Alto Pass are on the map. Here is Mr. Columbus' preface to the

hands of men and that it may through the News come to my home to tell what has become of Christopher Columbus, with his crew, and lately some brave man may be ye help of my schemes."

It appears that, although the "Logbook" was not wrecked, the "Logbook" was thrown overboard, possibly in a beer bottle, for it was cast up on the class shores of Cincinnati, where, some years ago, Mr. Reeves of Murphysboro, near Alto Pass, picked it up in a second-hand book store.

It is a well-known fact in physics that beer bottles, like water, seek their level; and upon this scientific fact is hypothesized the casting away of the logbook in a beer bottle, inasmuch as the castaway went to Cincinnati—though not directly, as it seems to have taken some 400 years to get there.

Cincinnati, however, never properly appreciated the ancient fiasco, as Mr. Reeves was permitted to buy the logbook for a mere song, or perhaps only an octave or a bar, though the Murphysboro correspondent states that "he was offered

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It was to protect it from bookworms. Worms, you know, are quite fond of eating logs, and naturally a bookworm would be fond of a logbook; so Columbus enclosed it in glass."

"That was smooth," remarked Policeman Richard Rowman; "it was so transparent that anybody could see through it."

"But, I wonder," said Mayor I. W. Ellis, "why Columbus wrote his logbook in English? Though his spelling was bad, he seemed to have a fair command of the language. Where did he pick it up?"

It is said that in England and Wales no fewer than 20,000 persons die every year from consumption. It is, in fact, the deadliest pestilence which we have in our midst.

The work was accomplished swiftly; there was an air of busting and hustling in the vicinity for a few days, the houses were "jacked up" and rolled away over the level prairie, and at last Mountain View, Kiowa County, Okla., awoke one morning and found itself doing business, not indeed, as the old stand, but certainly at a standstill.

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Miss Mary Gordon.

"The Empty Grave"

ST. LOUIS AUTHOR'S NEW BOOK SAYS SHAKESPEARE'S BODY WAS THROWN INTO THE THAMES.

STARTLING STATEMENTS OF WHAT THE TOMB CONTAINS.

According to the New-Found Cipher Worked Out by Dr. Ford, Francis Bacon Wrote All the Plays and Sonnets and Was the Legitimate Eldest Son of Queen Elizabeth and Therefore Rightful Heir to England's Throne.

DR. W. HUTSON FORD of 4219 Olive street, St. Louis, a well-known scholar and scientific investigator, has just completed the manuscript of a book shortly to be published, which is calculated to startle the entire literary world. It will set forth in unequivocal terms and with fervid argument, reinforced by an enormous mass of remarkable citations and cipher solutions, the proofs that Shakespeare never wrote a line of the plays and sonnets published under his name, but that Sir Francis Bacon wrote them all.

The cipher-writing discovered and solved by Dr. Ford has nothing to do with the ciphers which engaged the attention of Ignatius Donnelly, Miss Delia Bacon, Elizabeth Wells Gallup, Dr. Orville Owen and other advocates of the Bacon theory. Dr. Ford claims in this respect wholly new discoveries and his book will rest upon its own merits.

The St. Louis author has worked out and will publish a large number of anagrams from the text of the Shakespearean plays, and from the prefatory odes by Ben Jonson and others in the 1623 folio edition, which he declares are the cipher writings of Bacon. In them is iterated and reiterated Bacon's claim to the authorship, and his urgent appeal to the decipherer to work out all the cipher and let the world know that Bacon, and not Shakespeare, was the great dramatic poet.

According to the solutions or translations of the anagrams, as made by Dr. Ford, Francis Bacon claimed to be the son of Queen Elizabeth, and rightful heir to the throne. The cipher-readings, Dr. Ford says, reveal many other extraordinary personal and state secrets; but, perhaps, most remarkable of all is this investigator's reading of the queer "curse" inscription on Shakespeare's gravestone, which, he says, coupled with cipher-writing in the text of the plays, shows that the body of Shakespeare was exhumed at night by Bacon, Ben Jonson and Michael Drayton and thrown into the Thames, and that in its place Bacon deposited indisputable proofs of his authorship of the great plays.

THE amazing conclusions reached by Dr. Ford obtained another and remarkable "lead." He arranged the capitals in order, as follows, they being 32 in number: G F I S A K E T G G T E D E A H E R B T E M T Y S A H T Y B

Dr. Ford, during the past forty-five years, has published and read before prominent medical societies numerous papers bearing upon the science of medicine and physiology. Some years ago Dr. Ford became deeply impressed by the peculiar inscription on the tombstone of Shakespeare's grave. This inscription, cut in the flat slab in the church floor above the spot of sepulture, was as shown by the literal reproduction elsewhere upon this page. About sixty years ago the original stone was removed by the church authorities, the lettering having become worn, and a new stone was put in its place, with the verses cut in its surface, but all the letters being capitals. The original stone, strange to relate, was destroyed. For more than two centuries this stone had reposed there, an enigma to all who read the inscription. It was commonly supposed that an ignorant stonecutter was responsible for the bad spelling and the queer mixture of capitals and small letters.

Dr. Ford, however, conceived another occasion for the peculiarities. He was unable to perceive any rational reason why such an amazing inscription should rest upon the tomb of the man whom the world believed to be the greatest of dramatic poets. He became convinced that it was not there not by accident of ignorance, but through the deliberate design of an acute mind, and that it carried a cipher-secret.

The problem was to read the cipher. Dr. Ford set about doing this. The first thing that impressed him, as it impressed others, was the irregular capitalization. That furnished him what may be termed a key. He determined to try, with this key, to unlock the age-old secret.

In the first line appeared the word SAKKE in capital letters. Dr. Ford transposed the letters, forming the word ASKE, using the old form of spelling. It was natural that one should make inquiry, should "ask" why, in the face of such an extraordinary inscription.

After long and tireless study of the inscription, Dr. Ford "translated" it thus: "Using, as will be seen, every letter in the text, and no more:

"U ASKE, good friend, for the dead not. I tel, Fr. Bacon dugst he rose. See, sir, Hamlet move the stones. Syphers and a text MS. rest beneath them. Bacon blest I."

Bat from the peculiar capitalization



SIR FRANCIS BACON, BEN JONSON AND MICHAEL DRAYTON THROWING SHAKESPEARE'S BODY INTO THE THAMES.

was sunk in the stream not far from the shore. For the eventual confusion of the worshippers of Shakespeare, Bacon deposited in the grave a copper case, marked with the initial letter of his name, 'B,' containing in sealed receptacles a will, some of his best and latest literary productions in manuscript with intercalated ciphers, and a bequest of new gold for the decipherer and publisher of his papers.

"Bacon then caused a stone to be made and had this awful cipher inscribed on it, deeply chiseled in so as to resist the abrasion of the pilgrims' feet who, he knew, would visit the tomb, during the long sequence of years which must elapse before

"The corpse of Shakespeare was dug up by Bacon and his confidants, Ben Jonson, according to the cipher, and Michael Drayton, who had participated in the carnival to which Shakespeare's death is attributed. Together they exhumed the body, according to the cipher, a few weeks after his death, and transporting it by night along quiet and secluded roads, mostly near the rivers, cast it into the Thames as already stated, close to Teddington, where the first rapids (the falls) formerly existed and locks are now at the head of tidal water, nineteen miles from London.

"Bacon's influence and power in 1616 were so great, and his friends, especially

two addresses are "cipher-bearing," being capable of translation in their entirety, and he has made the translations. From these solutions of the cipher Dr. Ford concludes that Bacon supervised the preparation and publication of the plays, using the names of the actors Heminge and Condell, who sign the epistle and address, merely as covers to a supposititious authorship by Shakespeare. The investigator is of opinion that Jonson wrote all of the prefatory odes, infolding the cipher as a part of the scheme of his friend Bacon. Dr. Ford states:

"The terms in which Heminge and Condell speak of Shakespeare and the plays no

Good Friend for Iesus SAKE forbear
To digg T-E Dust EnclAsed HERE:
Blese be FE Man^TY spares FEs Stones,
And curst be HE^TY moves my Bones.

the treasures which lay below would be brought to light.

"Thus did Bacon provide for his final vindication by those future generations to whom, in his known will, he bequeathed his works and his reputation."

Washington Irving, who visited Shakespeare's tomb early in last century, wrote thus in "The Sketch Book":

"The inscription on the tombstone has not been without its effect; it has prevented the removal of his remains from the bosom of his native place to Westminster Abbey. A few years since (about 1850), also, as some laborers were digging to make an adjoining vault, the earth caved in so as to leave a vacant space almost like an arch, through which one might have reached into his grave. No one, however, presumed to meddle with his remains so awfully guarded by a malediction, and lest any of the idle or curious or any collector of relics should be tempted to commit depredations, the old sexton kept watch over the place for two days, until the vault was finished and the aperture closed again. He told me that he had made bold to look in at the hole, but could see neither coffin nor bones, nothing but dust."

Dr. Ford argues that while the sexton could not have overlooked so large a thing as a coffin, had the grave contained one, he might have failed to see a small copper case, such as Bacon deposited, for the case itself must have been covered by dust after the lapse of more than two centuries.

Continuing his insistence that Bacon and others disinterred the body, Dr. Ford writes:

"We are thus informed that the 'dead set' is not in the grave at Stratford; that Bacon dug his corpse and left ciphers and selected manuscripts in the tomb. The two phrases corroborate each other, and although varied and studied in an almost endless variety of ways, their sense remains unchanged. If the key-words 'asked good friend,' 'dug,' 'stones,' 'blest' and 'move,' be retained; and still further, to settle their meaning, the phrase contained in the capital letters is an unmistakable and fully probative comment upon the readings of the lines themselves.

"Such then, are the revelations of this famous inscription, which is mentioned in the odes prefixed to the folio, where we are told how to read it, and described in the plays, where numerous ciphers affirm that Bacon wrote it himself.

Jonson, so devoted to him, that this story must be accepted. Jonson overflowed with romantic daring, and must have felt as much contempt for Shakespeare as Bacon himself.

"The wonderful story is true beyond any shadow of doubt, and will be shown to be so whenever the grave at Stratford is searched."

Prefixed to the 1623 folio are five odes the laudatory of Shakespeare, two of them

more establish Shakespeare's authorship than similar expressions in the odes, for it must be understood that all of this was designedly done by Sir Francis Bacon himself, who was unwilling to disclose his own authorship, thus revealing a secret he had kept inviolate all his life, and which involved his personal safety.

"All of the seven pieces which preface the 1623 folio are five odes the laudatory of Shakespeare, two of them

Bacon's Anagram or Dramatic Cipher

BY DR. W. HUTSON FORD.

THE translation of the dramatic cipher is in no way a mechanical process, but can be accomplished only by the closest observance of the historical, rhetorical and grammatical proprieties. . . . Let it be remembered that an enormous mass of trial, misconception and mistake had to be stumbled through before the task became even a possible one. Such an apprenticeship, nevertheless, must be served, not only for solving the cipher, but even for criticizing it; no man's criticism can be worthy consideration who has not served an equally faithful term; unskilled comment is mere "noise and fury, signifying nothing."

The only way to shorten the term of servitude to the cipher is to study and abide by the rules Bacon has made, and which have been set forth, and to cultivate, according to the "personal equation," the faculty of perceiving the true key-words and their relevants. This faculty, if naturally good, may become in time exceedingly acute, but to this must be joined a purely philosophical temper which divests itself of all bias, and at the same time an intimate familiarity with the events and personages dealt with in the cipher or relating to the literature of the Elizabethan age.

A cipher is known to be correct when all the letters of the text are taken up easily and appropriately in Elizabethan spelling, for the most part, although as spelling was then in a transitional state we often find the modern forms. As a rule it is safe to imitate the spelling of the words in the text, unless they be plainly misspelt for cipher purposes. . . . The infolding as well as the solution of an anagram key-cipher like the dramatic is a special literary art. Long practice and steady adherence to the rules he had must have given Bacon great facility in such work, with which he was continually engaged.

signed by Ben Jonson, and the three shorter ones signed by Hugh Holland, L. Digges and I. M. There are also two prose compositions, "The Epistle Dedicatorie" and an address "To the Great Variety of Readers." These latter, Dr. Ford finds by the cipher, were composed by Bacon himself. Dr. Ford finds that all these odes and the

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The Romance of Explorer Stanley's Lieutenant, A. J. Mounteney Jephson, and Miss Anna Head (of California)

A. J. Mounteney Jephson.

At the Sick Bed of Her English Lover the Beautiful American Heiress Is Awaiting the Day When He Will Be Strong Enough to Attend the Fashionable Wedding His Famous Aunt Has Arranged for Them.



ERY well, father. If I cannot marry Mr. Jephson now, I can still be a loyal daughter to you. I shall never speak of this to you again."

The hard-headed mining man—this California millionaire, Addison E. Head—chuckled inwardly. It wasn't so difficult, after all, he mused, "keep that only daughter of his from marrying an Englishman whose only claims to anything consisted in

half a dozen daring raids through the African jungle. Why, the girl, the apple of his eye, was too good to marry any man!

So mused Head of San Francisco 12 years ago. Just what his lovely daughter, Miss Anna Head, heiress to \$5,000,000, was thinking about at that very same time didn't appear, just then. But—

Let the wide, wide world know it now. She has waited 12 years of her life for that very same man—Lieut. A. J. Mounteney-Jephson, Stanley's right-hand man. Just last week she landed in Liverpool from the Campania and hurried to the bedside of him who has held her heart for all these years.

Just as soon as the lieutenant is out again—his illness is wearisome, but not dangerous—there will be a little wedding party at More House, London—Miss Head will tell you so herself. There dwells Lady Jephson, the intrepid explorer's aunt, one of London's society arbiters. She has taken the faithful couple under her fashionable wing, and it will be the smartest of weddings, even for London.

"Bless the young people," she says, most amiably, "isn't it a shame they've had to wait so long? Never mind; it's a long lane that has no turning."

FIFTY years ago went Addison E. Head to California. Rochester, N. Y., where his family lived, didn't credit him with two pennies to rub together. But he had a head full of horse sense. With the examples of other rich "there before him, he decided to become a millionaire, too.

It seemed as if the money came over night. Head grubbed along for years; then that lucky streak which made multimillionaires in a jiffy of Flood, O'Brien, Fair and other modern Midases. Head got his share.

He built a beautiful home in San Francisco and proceeded to entertain. His was no vulgar show. His eastern breeding had taught him that if he wanted to achieve the best in San Francisco society it was to go at things slowly and with discrimination. So in a very short time the Heads were leaders in the society of the Pacific slope—a society made up of people from the East who knew a thing or two about culture and good breeding.

Anna Head was the only child of the new millionaire. For her the miner planned a splendid career. She was to be educated here and in Europe. In time she was to inherit every dollar of her father's fortune. If she married a title, the old man planned, so much the better. The girl grew more beautiful every day—she was her father's idol. Everything that ambition could suggest or millions buy was hers. Her social career began early. She must meet the boys and girls of San Francisco's first families.

Mrs. Head planned it all—a superb children's party, each little guest to be in fancy dress. Some the children—the younger generation of San Francisco society—were to be. The party began at 3 in the afternoon; it ended at midnight.

There were the most wonderful little characters present—Duchess, Lafayette, Queens of Scots, Washingtons, princes and princesses innumerable, Joans of Arc, Queen Isabella, along with soldiers, sailors, jockeys, flower girls, Indian maidens and what not.

The great Head mansion was turned over to the little ones. The big stable adjoining was connected with a canvas adjoint. In the great room on the second in the stable were Punch and Judy tubbeaux and many other beautiful things. There were two supper, one for ones who had to go home early; for the youngsters who might sit midnight.

lay Anna Head was the most

**A Love
Truth Which
Could Not
be Broken
up by an
Absence of
Ten Years;
10000 Miles
Separation;
The Hazards
of African
Jungles—
AND
an Obdurate
Father Now to
Have a Happy
Ending.**

wealth. Perhaps the oldest boy is made trustee of the estate, but he doesn't get all the money. There are no titles, so that part of it doesn't count.

It does in England. But this young explorer was as bold in affairs of the heart as he was in affairs of the unknown world. He met Anna Head and he loved her. It might as well be stated right here—she loved him, too.

"I haven't got very much," he said. "I've two strong arms, and I can always make enough with my books to keep us comfortably."

"O, I have plenty for us both," said Miss Head; but that was before she saw her father.

Remember, she hadn't made any of those millions herself, though she could have as much of them as she wanted while she was fancy-free. And so she reckoned without her host—that is, her father.

It was an awful day in the mansion of

mine. All I have in the world will be yours some day; please—please don't break my heart!"

The girl stole up to her father. Indignation at his flat refusal of his consent to her marriage had melted away in the daughter's love for the father who had done everything in the world for her.

"Father," she whispered, kissing him softly, "I will never, never marry any man without your consent."

"I knew it," said the old man. "If you want to marry an Englishman I've no objection. But marry somebody worth marrying. Marry some man with a title who is fit to be your husband."

That day a cable message went to the young explorer in England, telling him that there could be no engagement then. It was signed "Anna."

For an answer Lieut. Jephson plunged again into the jungle. There were more wilds to be pierced, more battles to be

equator. Fever fell to their lot. It didn't pass by the heart-sick lieutenant, either. His life was despaired of.

"I shan't die," he said, stoutly, to Stanley. "There's a girl waiting for me on the other side of the world."

She was. Stories of the loss of the entire party reached the outside world. There were circumstantial reports, too, that Lieut. Jephson had been taken captive.

"I won't believe it," said Anna Head in San Francisco. "He is coming back to me. I shall marry him when the time comes."

Other suitors were paying their devoirs. Some had wealth, a few had title; all had social position. Most of them had the cordial approval of "Ad" Head, the millionaire. The family besought the girl to give up the thought of the young Englishman.

"He's dead," they told her over and over again, showing her the cable reports of his death in the jungle.

Is there an intuition in all women which tells them of their lovers' lives, no matter how far over sea or land they may be?

Then the glad news!

"I knew it," said Anna Head, quietly.

Stanley was safe. Jephson was safe. There was joy on two continents. Stanley, Jephson—both had added new laurels to the glories of the white men in the African wildernesses.

In her joy at it all Anna Head rushed to her father. Her promise of two years before—she had vowed never to mention her lover's name again—was forgotten.

"May I marry him now?" she pleaded.

"Ad" Head, the miner, relented. The engagement was announced. Young Jephson hurried from England to California to visit his bride-to-be. The couple were very, very happy.

Then the old miner suddenly changed his mind once more. After all, a mere African explorer wasn't good enough for his beautiful daughter, now the belle of San Francisco. The engagement was broken almost before it was begun.

"Very well, father," said the girl, without a tear. "I will do as you say."

Again Jephson went back to England. Anna Head turned to society once more. But there was a promise between the two which they both meant with all their hearts.

Again Jephson plunged into Africa. His physicians told him it was for the best; they feared for his mind and body to be kept so long in love's suspense. He became famous. If he wasn't already so.

The expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha was probably the most desperate one in the annals of African adventure. Half the men died or were killed. Maj. Bartlett, who commanded the rear guard and was second in command to Stanley, was murdered.

It so unnerved the men who survived that they made countless charges against one another after they got back to civilization. Stanley accused Jameson, one of the officers with the rear guard, of having purchased a native girl for the sole purpose of having her murdered, so that he might witness a cannibalistic scene to put in his book.

Counter charges were made against Stanley. Lieut. Jephson made a ringing defense for his chief. Eventually the charges were smothered down and nothing more was heard from them.

They were gone for more than a year. In every day under the tropic sun of the

cepted by scientists and geographers everywhere as standard authorities. "Emin Pasha and the Rebellion at the Equator" became a text book in British schools.

And then followed a wait of nine years. Never once was Jephson's name mentioned in the Head family in San Francisco. The old miner showered his money on his sad-faced daughter. More than once he begged her to marry some wealthy young Californian. Each time the girl refused.

But time cannot stand out forever against love.

His course run, his millions secure, Addison E. Head, richer than ever, passed away. His daughter was at his bedside when he died, speaking the last word of love that only a child can say. There was no bitterness in her heart. She dearly loved the father whose life had been devoted to her. She only regretted that he had not been able to see things as she had.

And when the will was read it was found that Anna Head, the only daughter, was left with millions, and more to come at the death of her mother. The old man's last breath was to thank her for her devotion to him.

Then the cable flashed to London.

There were no hearts to be hurt now. Mr. Head was dead. The engagement of long ago was renewed. As soon as affairs could be settled the Heads—Miss Anna and her mother—went East. They spent a few days in Rochester with Mr. Head's family, and on July 23 they arrived in New York.

A suite had been reserved for mother and daughter by wire, just long enough for them to catch their breath before a big party for London, where Lieut. Jephson lay ill. It was there that Miss Head received a writer for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

She was clad in deep mourning. It was a frock of exquisite cut—the mourning of a woman to whom money means nothing. When she spoke of her father Miss Head's eyes welled with tears. When she spoke of Lieut. Jephson—she calls him Mr. Jephson—they sparkled again, just as the eyes of a girl sparkle when she speaks of the love whose course has run smooth and true.

"Yes," she said, with a brave smile, "we are to be married. I don't know the day yet, because Mr. Jephson is ill now in London. Mrs. Head and I are hurrying there as fast as we can. His illness is dangerous, but we don't know yet how long it will last."

"Our engagement was announced on the day we left San Francisco for the East. It has been a long wait now, but it has ended well. Of course we can't have a gay wedding; I am in deep mourning for my father. But what of that? I expect to be very, very happy now."

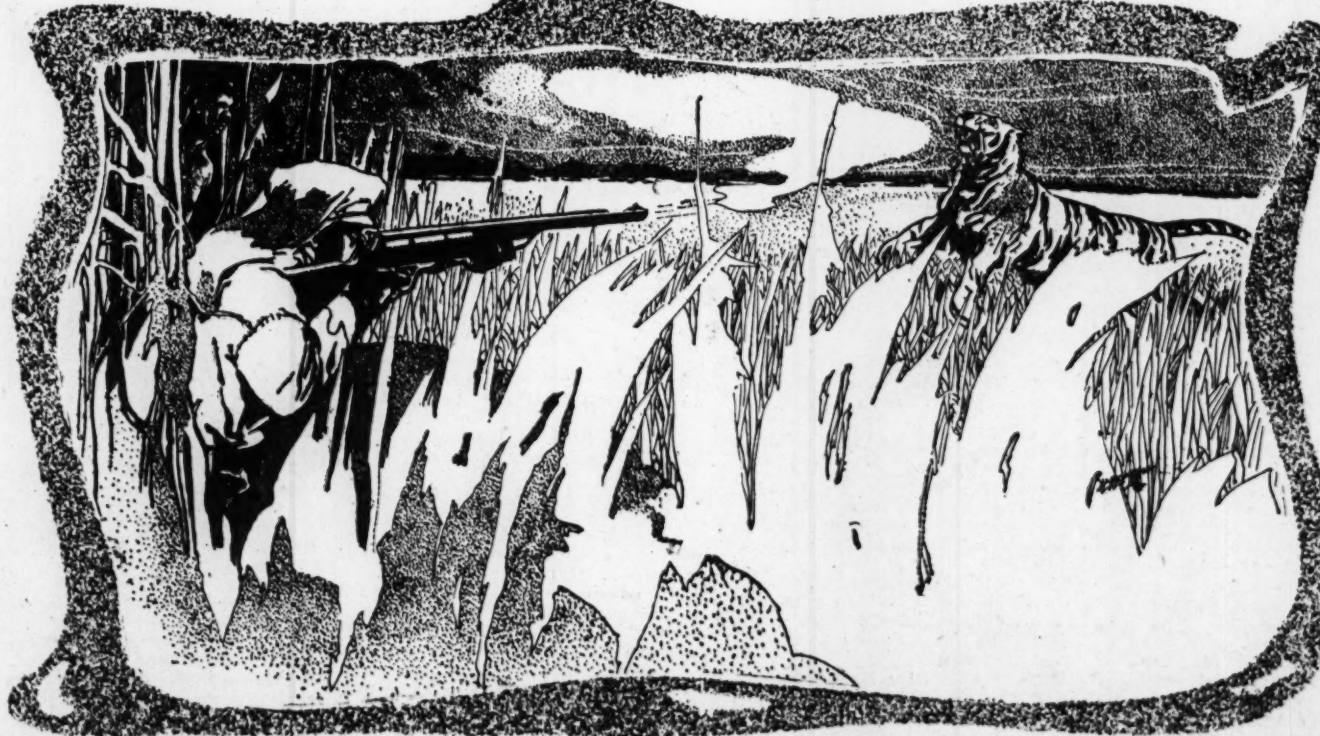
Miss Head shows no traces of her long wait to marry the man she loves. She is bit pale, but the bright blue eyes, the gleaming brown hair, the cleanly cut features, the trim figure are those of 12 years ago when the gallant young Englishman wooed and, as it now turns out, finally won.

The Cherokee Is the Indian Excellent

THE Cherokee excel all other Indians in literature, agriculture and mechanical pursuits and to verify this fact it is only necessary for one to travel through the Indian Territory and visit that portion occupied by the five tribes. The Cherokee nation lies north of the Creek and Choctaw nations with Arkansas and Missouri on the east, Kansas on the south and the Osage nation on the west, between the 35th and 47th degrees of latitude, being thus situated in the latitude where the summer heat never approaches the torrid zone, while the winters, on the average, are temperate.

The climate is calculated to develop not only healthy, but vigorous, active, woman and manhood, and that such is the case one can readily see from the physical appearance of the inhabitants and especially those who have lived there a majority of their years.

They are a people having a great love, not only for their own section of the country, but for the United States at large, and are intensely patriotic. They have a high appreciation of the advantages of education and expend large sums of money for the support and maintenance of their schools. The majority of them are devout Christians, belonging to the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Catholic churches.



were those of Addison E. Head, millionaire. Across the path of Anna Head came Lieut. Jephson. In a twinkling the girl knew she had met the man of her heart. He was handsome, athletic, sunburned, clever. He had taken his life in his hand. He had fought his way to the jungle heart in Africa. It had battled under the equator. He had been with Stanley when they rescued Emin Pasha. What he didn't know about the hardships of desert and forest, swamp and mountain, wasn't much.

But he hadn't tuppence! True, the Jephsons were of the nobility. Their lieutenant had never had a stain. His aunt, Lady Jephson, ruled London fashion about as Mrs. Vanderbilt or Mrs. Goelet does New York. His sisters and his cousins and his aunts all had titles, but not so Lieut. A. J. Mounteney-Jephson. You see, he's a younger son. And what is more pitiful than the position of a younger son in England? Here they get their share of the family

Head. The only child had gone to her father to confess her love for the bravest, handsomest young Englishman in the world. All she wanted was her father's consent to marry him. In the twinkling of an eye the indulgent father became almost a madman.

"Marry that man!" he gasped. "Not while Addison E. Head has anything to say about it. The minute you do, not a penny will I settle upon you. Ah, Anna, remember I'm your father; your happiness is

ing every day under the tropic sun of the

An American Girl Steers Santos-Dumont's Airship Over Paris

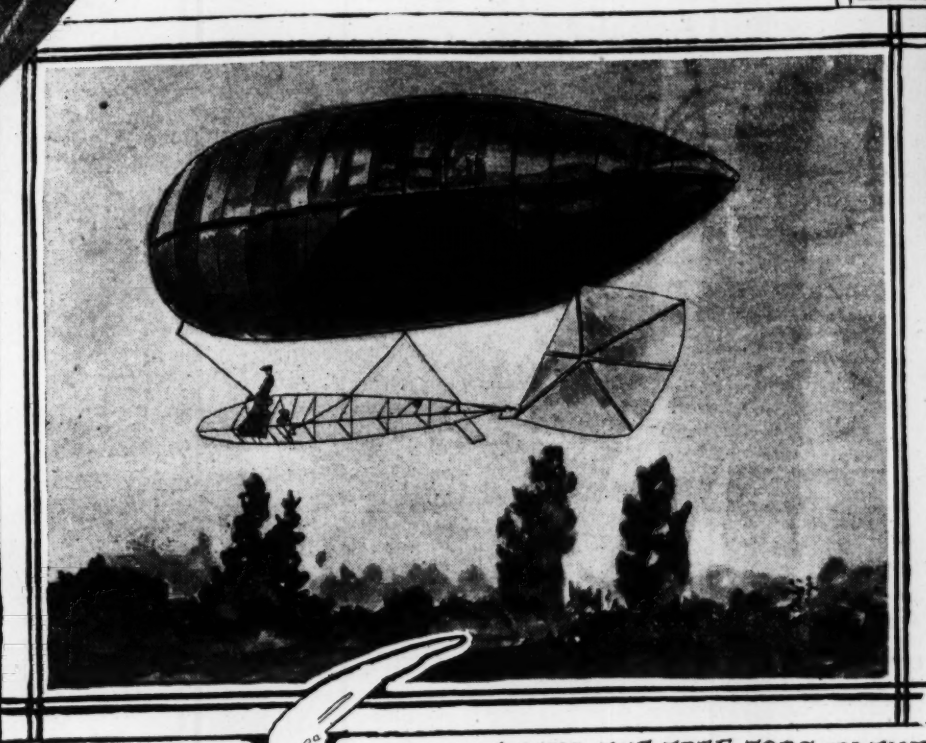
HER OWN STORY.

BEAUTIFUL MISS ADA ACOSTA, THE DARING AMERICAN GIRL, WHOM PARIS IS WILDLY ACCLAIMING "LA PREMIERE AERO-CHAUFFEUSE," DESCRIBES HER SENSATIONS ON THE FIRST DIRIGIBLE BALLOON ASCENSION EVER MADE BY A WOMAN:

"Frightened? Not for a second. I never had such fun in my life. I floated up as easily as if I were on an elevator at the Waldorf. It was perfectly glorious skimming over the tops of the trees. Every touch of my hand on the steering wheel brought an instant response. No auto ever steered better. I hated to come down, though I was up two hours."



MISS ADA de ACOSTA ON SHIPBOARD FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY A WORLD PHOTOGRAPHER.



FLOATING OVER THE TREE TOPS IN THE SUBURBS OF PARIS.



M. SANTOS-DUMONT.

JUST AFTER THE ASCENT

It Is Not Improbable That Miss Acosta May Repeat Her Extraordinary Feat at the World's Fair When Santos-Dumont Brings His Airship Here.



ODAY all France sounds the praises of "la belle Americaine"—the stunning American girl, first of her sex to

negotiate the air alone. She's just back from her triumph, and is now at Newport enjoying a round of its gayeties.

This New York girl has done what no woman has ever done before in the world. She has mounted the air in the first successful dirigible balloon. She has run its engine unaided. She has steered it against the wind. She has tackled starboard and port. She has brought it to earth again, her journey done. Paris acclaims her its air queen. And never another soul went up in the air with her when she did it.

Santos-Dumont himself stayed below on the ground while Miss Acosta ran his new "No. 9" to suit her own sweet will. She chose to sail from his big grounds at Neuilly to the Polo Club. She did it—this girl of fashion who had never essayed the air before in her life. It was a two-hour trip; she brought the machine as gently to earth again as if Santos himself were at the helm.

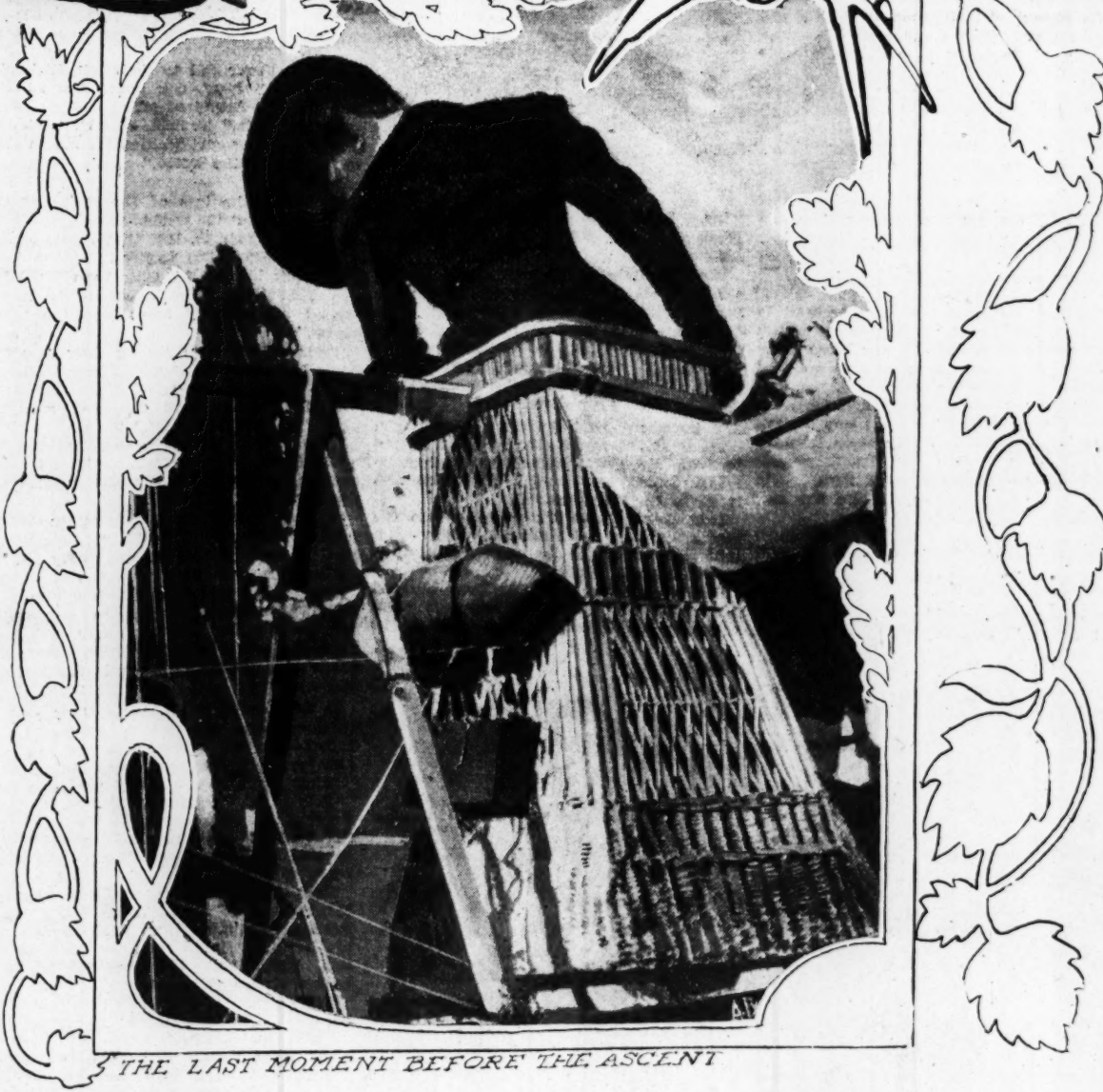
"Frightened?" she laughed. "Not for a second. I never had such fun in my life."

"Mlle. Ada Acosta, la premiere aero-chauffeuse!"

It was Santos-Dumont himself who said it.

Perhaps Miss Acosta will repeat her feat at the World's Fair, when Santos-Dumont brings his ship here for the aerial contest.

SOCIETY knows Miss Acosta well. She fathered before him in "la belle Americaine" is the second daughter of Ricardo Acosta, the wealthy merchant. Her there Miss Acosta is now staying, the toast of all the gallants and the envy of all the belles. Her sister is the beautiful Rita Acosta, who was the wife of the gallant Capt. Leidy, one of those young men of whom the nation laugh at you for thinking it was anything but a soldier, five years ago, just as his at all. It doesn't mean any more to her



THE LAST MOMENT BEFORE THE ASCENT

than to run some tidy little auto down Bellevue avenue in the early morning when a few traps are stirring.

But Santos thinks she's "some pumpkins," only that's not the way he'd say it in his elegant Parisian.

Mrs. Acosta went abroad this spring and her daughter went with her. Mr. Acosta stayed behind here at his Cedarhurst mansion with the youngsters of the family, who still have to go to school.

"It was a good thing, too," laughed Mrs. Acosta, yesterday. "If he'd been along he would never have let Ada go up in Santos' airship. He's a funny fellow, that Santos—he's daft about flying machines. Everything in his Paris apartment is airship, airship. Even his furniture makes you think you're up in the air. That dinner he gave with chairs and tables on legs ten feet tall was the funniest thing Paris ever saw."

"I want to see Ada fly, but I wasn't as nervous as you might think. It didn't look a bit dangerous; everything was so carefully built. That boy Santos was so particular himself to have everything just so for his daughter."

Santos-Dumont was known to the Acostas for a long time. When they arrived in Paris he was among their first callers. Mother and daughter were duly bidden to inspect his marvelous balloon plant out at Neuilly. Miss Ada gasped in wonderment.

The ordinary run of his guests were languidly interested and perhaps asked a few polite questions. But not so this New York girl. She wanted to know the way and wherefore of every wheel and lever. How did the rudder work and what controlled the big propeller aft?

The aeronaut explained, waxing serious. "I'd give anything to go up in one myself."

Santos-Dumont looked quizzically at his guest.

"Did you mean that?" he asked after a minute's silence.

"Of course, I do," said the girl looking the aeronaut straight in the eye.

"Would Mrs. Acosta consent?"

"Anything I ask her she will let me do, except that—oh, oh, father isn't here, anyhow, and he needn't know."

"Will you go now—today?"

"If you'll let me."

"That settled it. She went."

But let Miss Acosta tell about it herself. The family are just back from Europe on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. Miss Acosta was with her mother at Cedarhurst when a writer for the Sunday Post-Dispatch called and there she told about it, protesting every minute. She flatly declared how foolish it was of anybody to be a bit interested in a simple American girl's trip in an airship.

"I never had so much fun in my life," she laughed, "but I don't see why that should interest anybody. And I wasn't a bit afraid. I don't see how one could be afraid, don't you know. Santos is too clever and his airships are so well built."

"I went up in No. 9, his newest one. That very same afternoon," she said, "I like to try it he let me go. We were in his grounds where he has his big tent to keep the flying machines. First we spent half an hour looking at every bit of machinery. He was very careful to explain everything, step by step."

"He showed me how to steer the big rudder, how to shift the ballast, how to drop the weights, and how to work the propeller. There are three gears for three different kinds of speed—slow, medium and very fast. You work them by pulling out just one lever, as any one does on an automobile."

"Then we worked out a code of signals with a handkerchief. All I had to do was to watch him on the ground below and everything couldn't help going smoothly. But I'll tell you a secret—I was so much heavier than he. He weighs 170 pounds and I 120. They had to lighten the ship before I set sail. They took off the searchlight in front and disposed of an amount of sand that weighed—well, never mind. Poor Santos is pretty thin."

"Then I had a hard time getting in the basket. Then Santos looked very solemn and tied a cord to my left wrist."

"If you get too high in the air and get frightened," he said, "just as if I was going up to heaven right away, pull that cord. It will let the gas out of the balloon. Then you will descend. If you faint your weight will open the valve."

"How hard will it come down?" I asked him.

"Well," he said, "trying to look very gay, you'll come down with something of a crash, but it won't kill you."

"By this time I began to learn how to run an airship. It really isn't any harder than running an automobile, and any girl can do that. Everything was ready. His workmen opened the tent and made ready to let go at the ropes. Just for a precaution, Santos fastened a trailing rope to the airship 100 feet long, but he never had to touch it. There wasn't one bit of trouble."

"My hand was on the steering wheel. In front was a dial showing the pressure of the wind and its direction. The little petrol engine was working as smartly and smoothly as a sewing machine."

"Just watch my signals," said Santos, "and you'll be all right. When I wave to the right, steer to the right; when I wave to the left, steer to the left. If I circle the handkerchief rapidly, set your propeller as fast as it can. If I drop it, descend gently."

"And that was all there was to it. Up, up, up, I floated from his grounds, near the Cafe Madrid, as easily as if I were in an elevator at the Waldorf. Santos started to follow me on a bicycle, but I went too fast for him—why, really the poor fellow was working over his pedals harder than he ever did in his airship."

"So he called for his auto, and followed under me in that. Never once did he have to seize the trailing rope. He just signalled and I knew what to do. After the first flight I forgot every bit of nervousness. It was perfectly glorious skimming over the tops of trees and looking down on the face of the earth just as if I were an angel."

"I could see Santos all the time. Now and then he waved his handkerchief, and I could see what he was signalling every time and obeyed him. All he really had to do was to keep straight on the course, because I didn't know the way as well as he did."

"The Polo Club was our destination—that is, it was mine. The biggest game of the season was on. I was beginning to enjoy it. All Paris seemed to be at my feet. The little engine was working away as smoothly as you could wish and the big propeller was whirling around faster and faster. Every touch of my hand on the steering wheel brought an instant response from the big airship. No auto ever steered any better."

"It was a beautiful day. There was very little wind. The sun was shining out of one of those beautiful blue skies that come very, very seldom. I was enjoying every minute of it, but below poor Santos was covered with dust."

"My airship had beaten his bicycle and his automobile was having a hard time to keep up. Once I crossed a field surrounded by high fences. His auto couldn't follow under me. I laugh every time I think of it—poor Santos had to get down, climb the fence and run as fast as he could beneath me. The poor fellow!"

"Right ahead was the polo field. I'd been up two hours then, sitting along beautifully. I hated to come down. But there was Santos waving. So I stopped the petrol motor and I whirled around the steering wheel and opened the valve gently. Down I came like a feather, softly, gently, glimmering—just as you might lay your head on a pillow."

"Santos was there and all his men. They caught the machine and weighted it down so that it couldn't rise again. Then there was real trouble. How was I going to get out of that awful basket. I was in almost up to my neck. The biggest crowd I ever faced in my life was looking on."

"Please don't make fun of me. They had to dump me out. I climbed up as far as I could and then the men gently lifted me out of the basket till I could get out. O, those Frenchmen! It looked as if a million of them were watching everything. They applauded politely, and then Santos jumped in the basket and off he started again."

"Never once did Santos have to seize the trailing rope. Most of the time he couldn't have done it even if he had wanted—I was too high up. Still it was nice to know that he was below ready to signal me if I got into trouble, which I didn't."

Just now the French newspapers are all about the prowess of Miss Acosta. "L'aerostation" is quite the biggest thing that stirs France in these quiet summer days, unless it's whether Japan and England will go to war with Russia.

"Volla, Santo tel; Santos tel!" is quite the proper thing to say in Paris when you see something queer skimming the sky.

It's a son to a king's ransom that the queer object is Santos-Dumont crowding the clouds close. But even Paris, used to sensations, went wild when it saw the pretty New York girl do what Santos-Dumont does.

For all this the girl—she's still in her teens—hasn't had her head turned. You can see her any day at Cedarhurst playing

ing tennis, or following her golf ball over the links, or taking a run in her auto.

Just at the moment, though, she's dining and dancing at Newport, the guest of her stunning sister, Mrs. Leidy, and of many a head. She has the Six Muses dined at her feet.

You wouldn't dare call Miss Acosta pretty. She's more than that—she's beautiful. She has the wavy dark hair, the snapping eyes, the olive complexion of the Spaniards, from whom she traces her descent. But she's no Spaniard. She's only a New Yorker. If you get her talking about golf, or tennis, or automobiling, or even flying machines—you'll be lucky if you can—you'll find out in a jiffy that she's a regular everyday American girl and her conquest of the air hasn't turned her head a bit.

Keep the rest of this a secret.

Miss Acosta wants to go abroad again, and if she goes, Miss Ada and her younger sister, Miss Maria, go too. Santos-Dumont will be waiting to meet them and they may be—don't tell a soul—a more ambitious flight, perhaps a thousand feet high, and all day in duration.

Then again it will be Mlle. Acosta, premiere aero-chauffeuse, but there are a lot of young men in the ranks of the socially elect who would like to make it plain Mrs.—here's where you have a chance to guess.

MANY PEARLS FOUND IN INDIANA MUSSELS

HAGERSTOWN, Ind., Aug. 7.

Special to the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

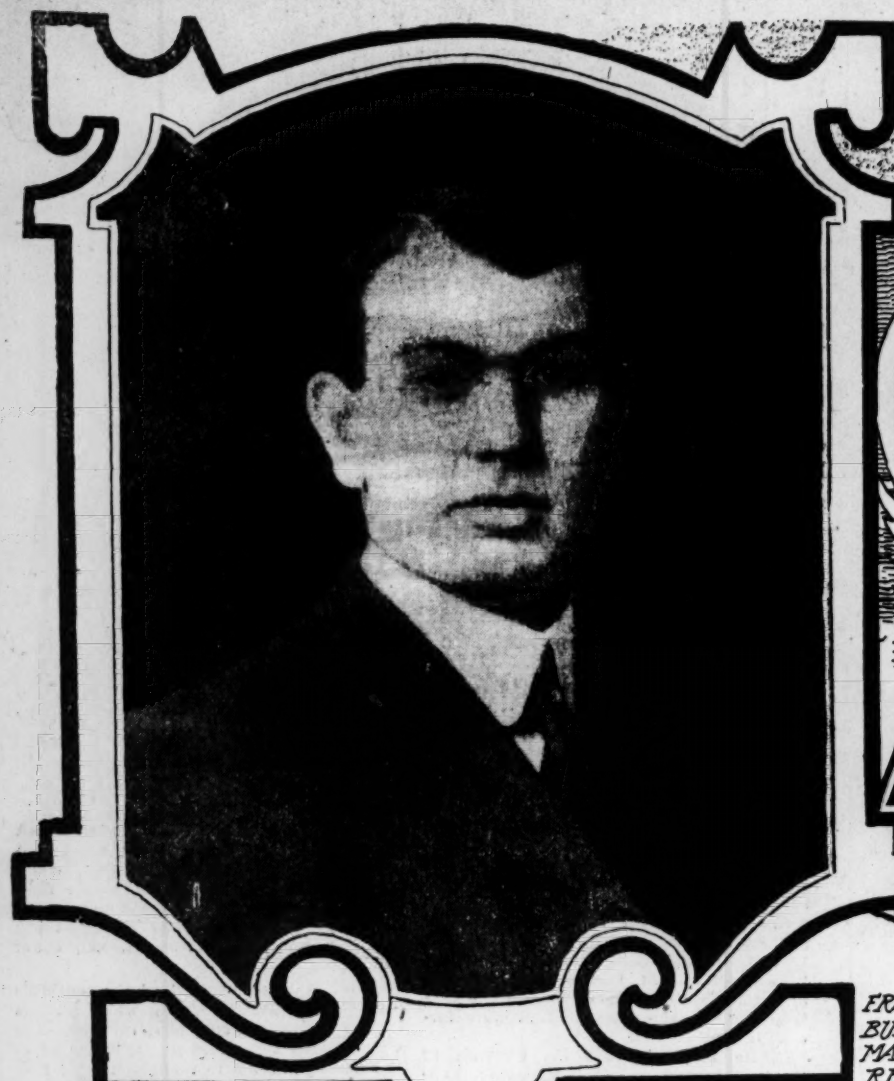
IT HAS just been learned that more than a hundred pearls, of various sizes and values, were found in mussels dug from the sand beds in streams near Hagerstown last summer. The finder was comarano Castator, who came here from New York to visit his aunt, Mrs. H. J. Day, publisher of the Hagerstown Exponent.

Young Castator did not confide his discoveries to the public, but pursued his work secretly. He was employed in the local newspaper office, and found time for pearl hunting only mornings and evenings after the office closed. Some of the pearls he found brought as high as \$25 each, while others sold for sums ranging down to \$5 and \$3 each. Mr. Castator not only searched the streams in this neighborhood, but went to Windfall, in Tipton County, where, in the sand beds of Wildcat creek, he found some fine specimens. One of the Wildcat pearls was a yellow one, of good size and perfect shape. It was started to Buffalo to a jeweler, who had become interested in the new fields. It was lost on the way, however, and its value cannot be estimated. Mr. Castator regarded it as much the most valuable pearl in his collection. He thought it worth \$200.

In a few weeks Mr. Castator found no less than \$500 worth of pearls. He is convinced that if the work were followed as a business it would yield satisfactory returns. He found that mussels with smooth and perfect shells never contained a pearl. It was the rough and dwarfed mussels that rewarded him always. The mussels were dug out of the wet sand in the creek bottoms. The pearls are found attached to the inner lining of the shell or embedded in the soft tissue of the mussel. Those attached to the shell are imperfect in shape, while those in the flesh are always perfect round and of the finest luster.

Through the streets of Berlin dog carriages have a right of way.

The Emperor's carriage must pause a doctor's vehicle is about to cut across path.



Fritz Sage Darrow

The Strangest Wedding That Ever Was

A Curious Ceremony Formulated by Mme. Blavatsky, Founder of Theosophy, Was Used in This Country for the First Time Recently by Fritz Darrow, Harvard Graduate, and Miss May Goodall, of Rochester

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 8. Some two hundred guests saw Fritz Sage Darrow, Harvard graduate, and Miss May Goodall, of Rochester, perform the strange ceremony of marriage, which was formulated by Mme. Blavatsky, founder of Theosophy, and used in this country for the first time recently by Fritz Darrow, Harvard graduate, and Miss May Goodall, of Rochester.

The ceremony was performed in a room at the Hotel Hamilton, and was attended by a large number of guests. The ceremony was a curious one, and was formulated by Mme. Blavatsky, founder of Theosophy, and used in this country for the first time recently by Fritz Darrow, Harvard graduate, and Miss May Goodall, of Rochester.

JUST not to shock their many friends, the young people decided to have the knot tied in the regulation way-by a clergyman. Rev. W. C. Gannett. At the last moment he found he couldn't be there.

Now, there are other ministers in Rochester. But young Darrow pondered a bit. If he was a theosophist and she was a theosophist, why not marry themselves? Hadn't the great Blavatsky suggested such weddings?

"Why shouldn't we?" he asked, bringing the news to his bride of the clergyman's enforced absence.

"Why shouldn't we?" echoed the girl, radiant at the thought-at last she might be able to show the world how much she thought of theosophy and theosophists!

So it was all arranged in a twinkling. Never dawned a lovelier day than their wedding day. The guests began gathering early. They had been bidden to the great Darrow tent-really a house of 14 rooms-at White City, a beautiful encampment among the trees at Windsor Beach, near Rochester. The grand old grove that was to take a church's place looked out on Lake Ontario long before Columbus came, or even Mme. Blavatsky had projected her astral body into this workaday world. The tent was a bower. In the room where the couple were to receive their friends were two thousand water lilies-the theosophists' material representation of the transition from darkness into light. In the tent was an organ. At it sat Miss Mary Knox of Watertown, Mass. Out rolled Mendelssohn's wonderful creation, the "Wedding March."

From the tent house walked the couple-alone. There was no procession of maids or bachelors, no father taking the bride up the aisle on his arm, no congregation standing in the pews to take note of the bridal finery or to comment upon the nervousness of the bridegroom.

To tell the truth, the bridegroom wasn't a bit nervous. Neither did the bride wear anything that could be called wedding finery. Across the green lawn they walked, the bride with her arm in the bridegroom's, the groom with his arm in the bride's.

Both of them, about to marry themselves, were laughing and chatting. The music stopped short; they had the fine old apple tree and its shade. Softly below on the cliffs the waves of Ontario rippled an "Amen" as the young man and his wife took their vows of eternal constancy.

ruptible I may become incorruptible, that from imperfection I may become perfection, that from darkness I may go forth in light."

It was ended. A hush fell over the company. These two young people were so very much in earnest as they spoke the words that made them man and wife that no one dared gossip about the simplicity of the bride's dress or comment upon the bridegroom's very apparent ravor faire.

"Isn't it beautiful?" gasped a young girl who didn't believe a single thing about Theosophy; a Methodist person is to marry her to the man of her heart next week. But, beautiful as it was, it wouldn't do for Uncle Sam, nor suit the authorities of the great State of New York, nor even the men who run Monroe County.

Just to please them, a regulation civil contract was drawn up to make the marriage binding under our prosaic laws. Husband and wife in Theosophy-man and maid yet under the law-hurried back to the big tent. There they signed the contract awaiting them. Both signed it. Others witnessed it. Then the town clerk of Iron-quoit affixed his official seal to it and filed it in the archives-Miss Goodall was really Mrs. Darrow now.

But the wedding wasn't over by a great deal.

First there was an elaborate wedding breakfast. Each course was served in a different room, the guests moved along at each change of the menu. There was nothing queer about the collation-the theosophist ghee and the curry of its ardent supporters assailed the young couple as they dashed off on the seven-mile run to Rochester.

But it was time to say good-by. A red auto teuf-teufed up to the big tent where everybody was having such a jolly time. There was rice and old shoes, too, and a jolly shower of both these wedding properties assailed the young couple as they dashed off on the seven-mile run to Rochester.

Then the train for Albany, a romantic trip down the Hudson to New York and there the patriotism was waiting. By this time Mr. and Mrs. Darrow are safe in Europe. They will spend a year in study in Greece.

Mr. Darrow is 21 years old. He was

MISSOURIAN FINDS BIGGEST PREHISTORIC BEAST'S BONES

Skeleton of a Brontosaurus, Discovered in Alaska, of Which One Dry Thigh Bone Weighs 800 Pounds.

JAMES BUCK of Des Ark, Mo., recently discovered in Alaska the skeleton of one of the largest antediluvian monsters ever found. It is believed that the relics are the bones of a brontosaurus, the greatest beast that ever lived.

The foregoing statements and those which follow rest mainly upon the authority of Frank, William and George McCrory of St. Charles, Mich., in whose possession the alleged bones are, and who declare that they have refused an offer of \$800 for them. If they are not mistaken the bones date back to a time when tropical conditions prevailed in the Arctic regions.

The owners affirm that the largest bone, apparently the pelvis, is eight feet across, and though perfectly dry, weighs nearly 800 pounds. That this is the pelvic bone is suggested by the vertebral groove which runs the whole length of it. If this be a brontosaurus, the monster when alive must have been from 50 to 60 feet in length and weighed from 20 to 30 tons. One of the ribs of the animal is 14 feet in length, and another, apparently broken in the middle, is eight feet long.

A single vertebra, fitting exactly the vertebra of the pelvic bone, showing that it was the first caudal vertebra, is two feet in diameter and weighs 50 pounds. Another vertebra is said to be three feet across.

But next to the pelvic bone in importance are two thigh bones. These bones are each a trifle over seven feet in height. Besides these, there are a number of smaller vertebrae, broken ribs and leg bones.

According to the current version of the discovery, the remains were 30 feet down, and though perfectly dry, and frozen earth. This circumstance and the fact that they were not in contact with the elements containing calcareous salts may explain why the bones remained for thousands of years in their natural state without fossilizing. Questions which are not fully answered are why they were not imbedded in rock started on his long, perilous journey before the red men were in hot pursuit.

Just what happened to Buck on that race will never be known. Varying reports have been given. In one Buck had been killed; in others guides and prospectors told how they had come across the bones and how they had been shot to death.

At least three times it is said that Buck held his enemies at bay with his rifle. And the dangers he encountered, the excitement of the Indians and their relentless pursuit led him to believe there and more in the value of the bones. There was no

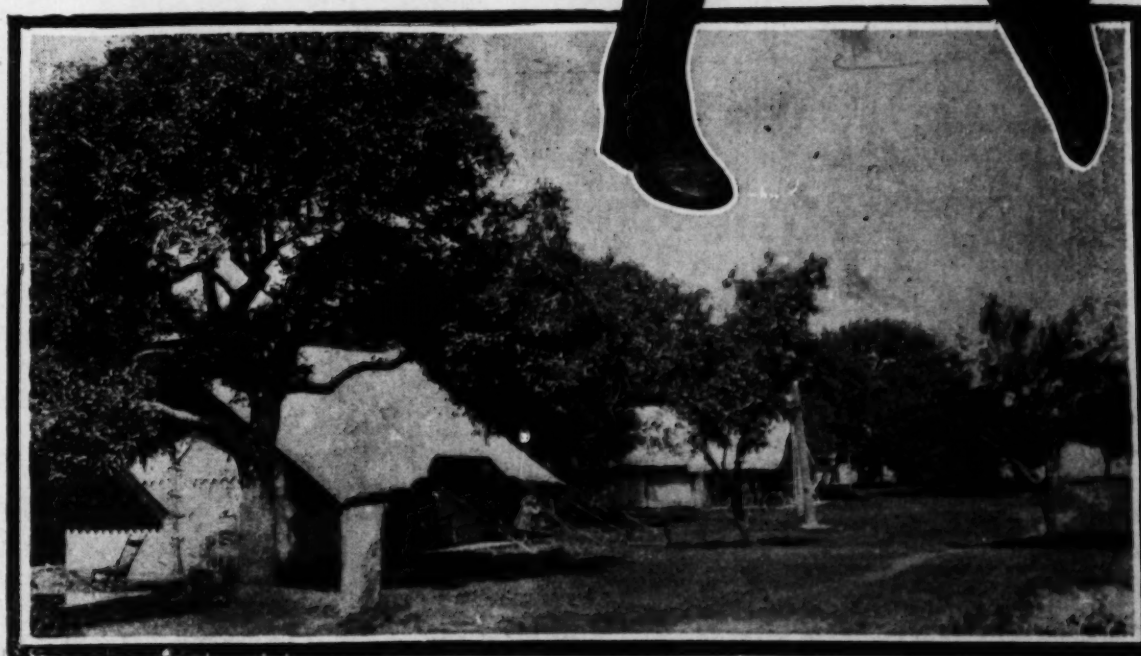
graduated in June last from Harvard. During each of the three years there he won the Charles Eliot Norton Fellowship for the study of Greek. Thus he gained a year's study at the Athenian University, Greece. This is the first time that scholarship has been won at Harvard by an undergraduate. Previous winners have all been members of the alumni.

Young Darrow first met his bride at a Theosophical meeting in Boston. She was an English girl, an orphan. Having graduated from Mme. Bergman Osterbergs Physical Training School in Bristol, England, she had come here and was teaching callisthenics in Boston when she met her fate.

Mr. Darrow's interest and activity in Theosophical circles has made him prominent among Theosophists, young as he is. He wasn't even born when the Theosophical society was founded in New York in 1875 by Mme. H. B. Blavatsky, William Q. Judge and the others. From this small beginning the society has become international. At the yearly conference in Boston in 1895 Judge was made president for life. In Chicago in 1895 the name of the society was changed to "The Universal Brotherhood of Theosophical Society."

Mr. Darrow's creed and his wife's is: "To promote the universal brotherhood of man and to remove all bans of race, creed and color; there is 'one that might be called God,' who runs the universe and stands for the unity of all things spiritual; that everything is governed by cause and effect, and in complete immortality of the soul, reincarnation, or rebirth. There is no power in the universe, other than ourselves, from which we have anything to fear, either as punishment or hurt."

WHITE CITY, WINDSOR BEACH WHERE THE WEDDING OCCURRED



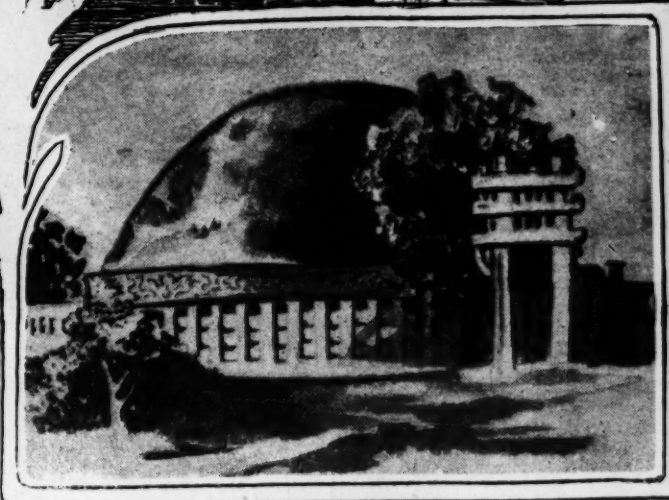
rest for himself or his dogs on his race to pieces and smaller bones. But within a few weeks Buck died, accompanied them to his home in Des Ark. There he met his lifelong friend, William McCrory, and interested him so much that the two began planning to return to Alaska this spring to bring away the broken Michigan.

In a large brick building at St. Charles the skeleton is carefully guarded, and it will probably not be long before this restored monster of prehistoric times will be placed in some great museum.

Japan has 20,000 schools.

Bride and Groom Take the Place of Book and Minister and Marry Themselves

FRAGMENT OF BUDDHIST MANUSCRIPT RELATING TO MARRIAGE.



THE GREAT BUDDHIST TEMPLE AT SANCHI.

Miss May GOODALL in Athletic Costume.

The GIANT FLORAL CLOCK *for the* WORLD'S FAIR.



SEE PAGE 8
OF THIS
MAGAZINE

- SOME OF THE PLANTS THAT WILL BE USED.
- COLEUS VERSCHAFFELTII.
 - GNAPHALIUM LANATUM
 - COLEUS CITRON.
 - COLEUS HERO.
 - BLUE GRASS.
 - VERBENA IN ALL COLORS.

SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.
HOME CIRCLE SECTION
ST. LOUIS, MONDAY, AUGUST 9, 1909

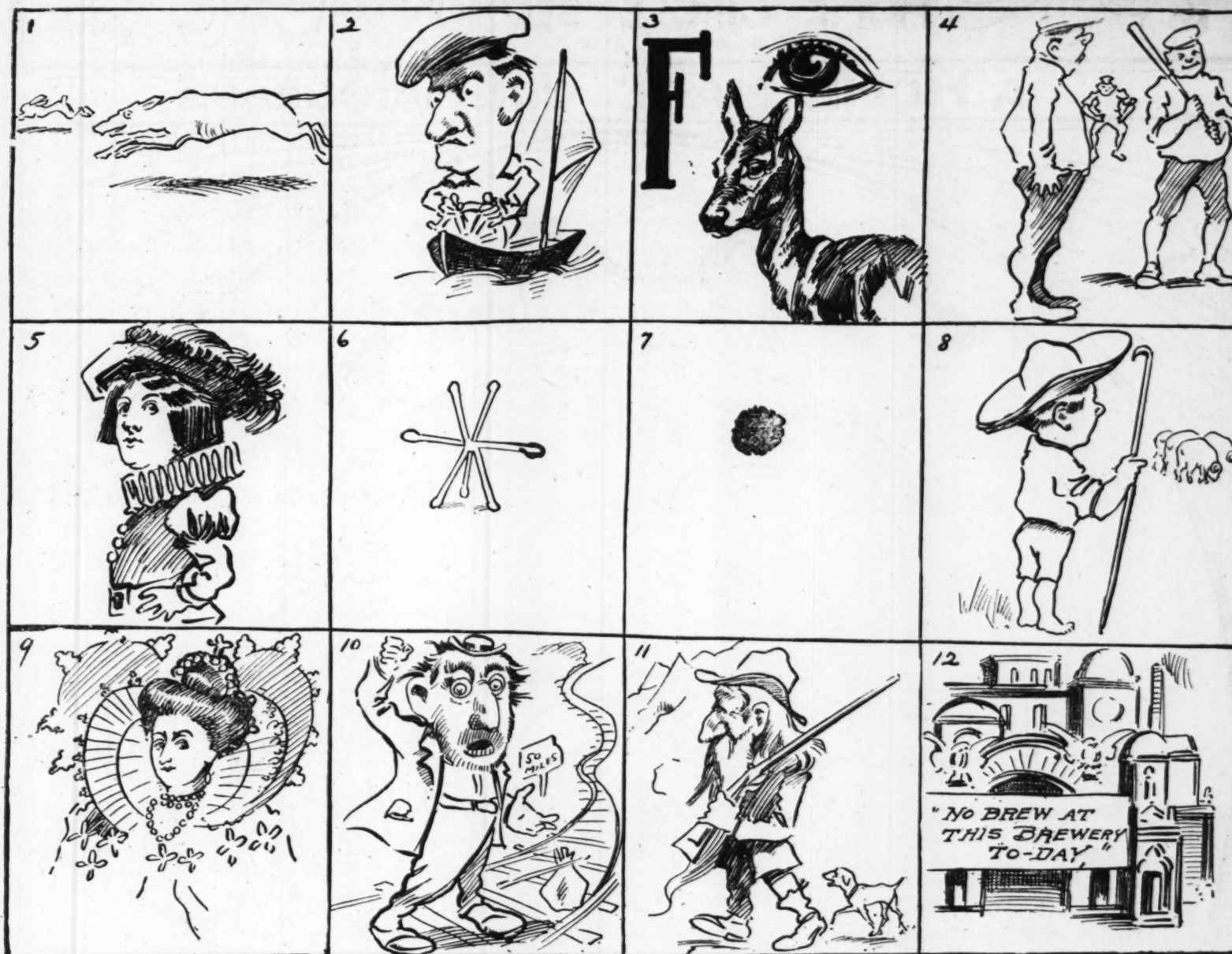
A HOME-MADE CINEMATOGRAPH.



"I SPY" FIND SEVEN HIDDEN CHILDREN

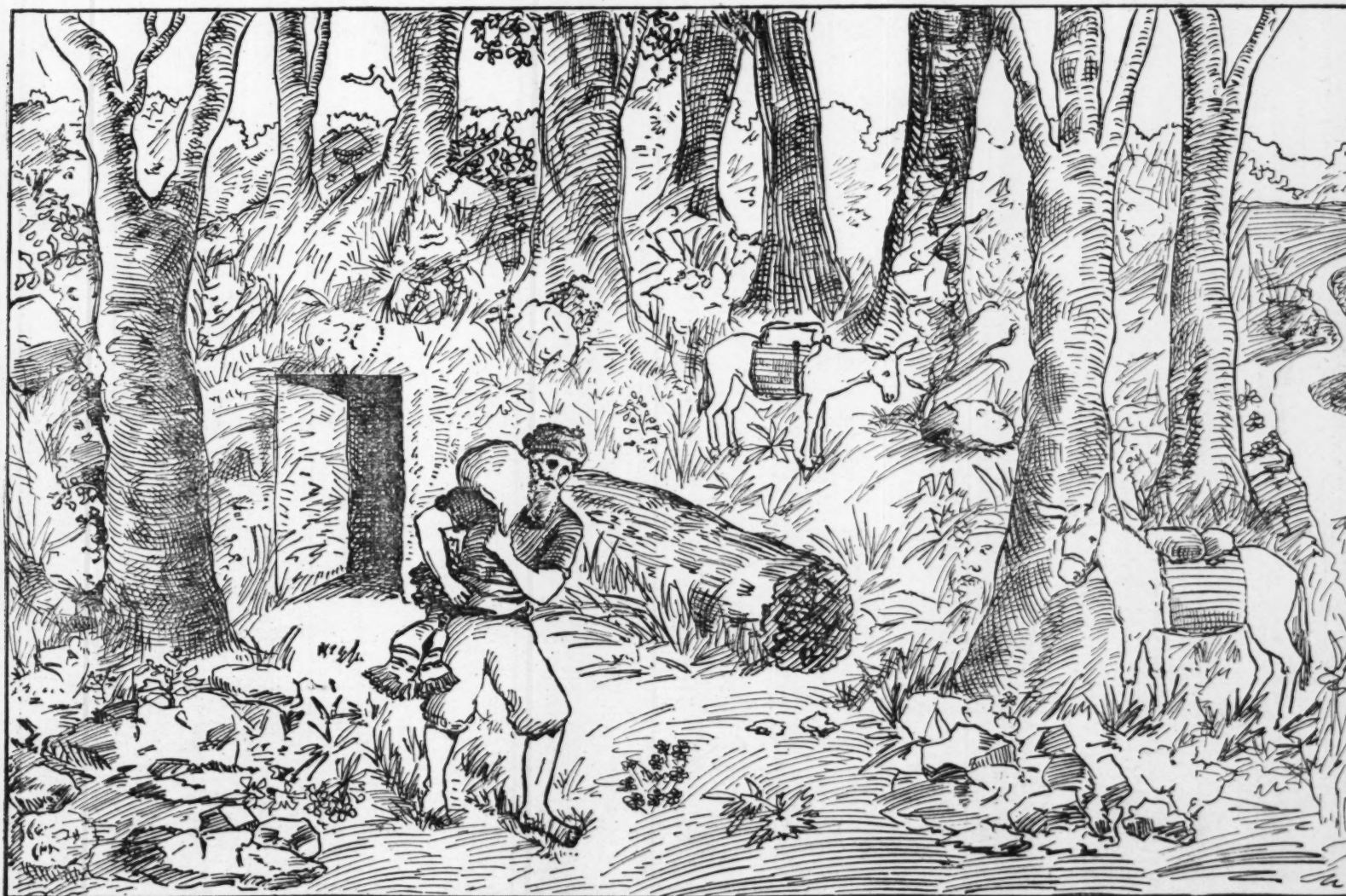


EACH PICTURE REPRESENTS THE NAME OF A DOG







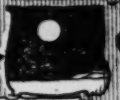



















Answers to names of states puzzles of last Sunday: Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee, Kentucky, Maine, Minnesota, Idaho, Texas, Indiana, Kansas, Colorado, Utah.

ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES—FIND THE THIEVES

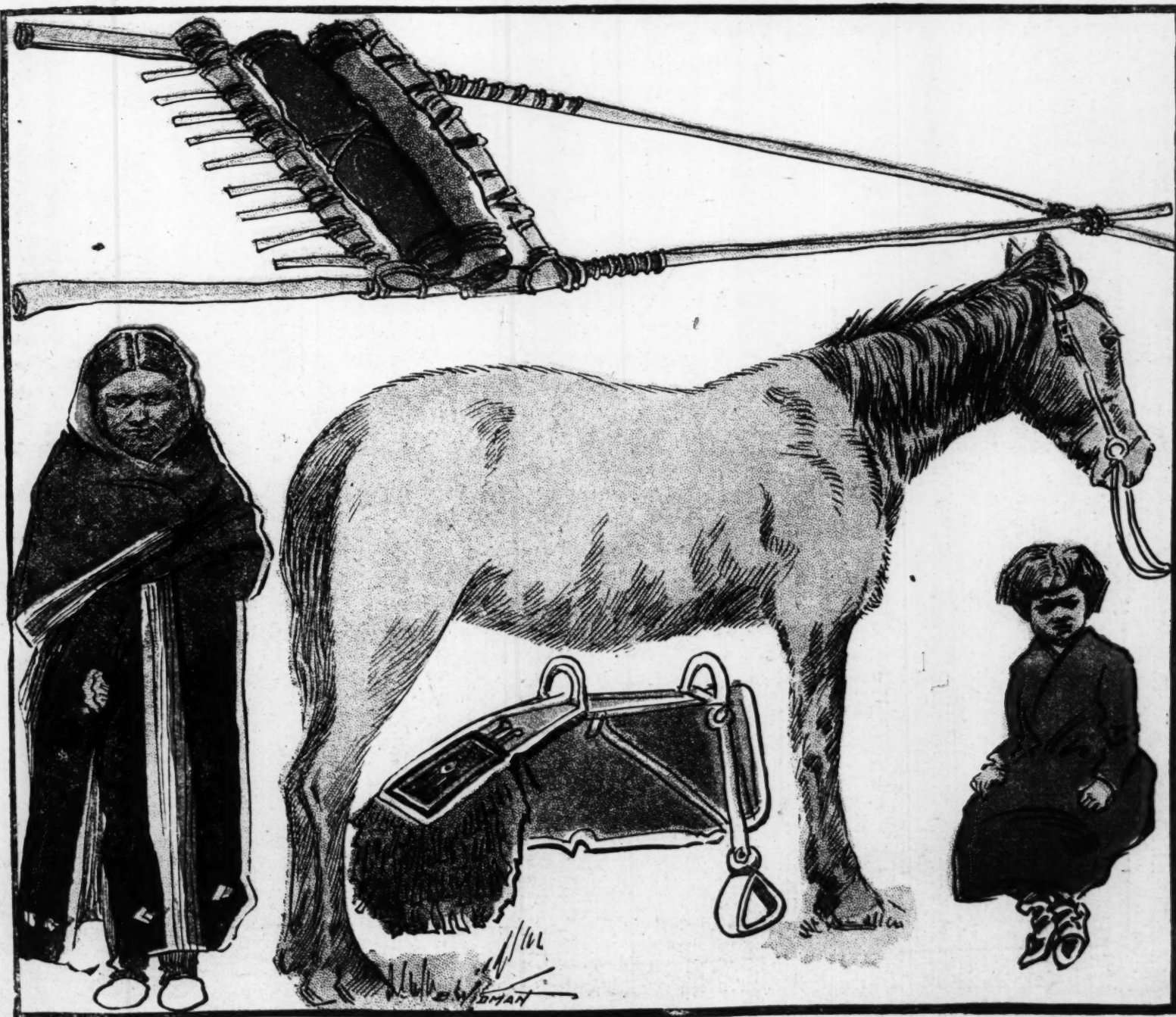


YOUR lungs are the most wonderful pump in the world, boys and girls. You and a complex and ingenious machine, "fearfully and wonderfully made." If your age is 15 years or more, you can be figured up to a dot. You have 190 bones and 500 muscles; your blood is 20 pounds; your heart weighs nearly 10 pounds; and this and your lungs will contain a gallon of air. The aggregate surface of the air cells of your lungs, supposing them to be spread out, is 20,000 square inches. The weight of your brain is three pounds or more. Your nerves exceed 10,000,000. Your skin is composed of three layers and varies from one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch in thickness. The area of your skin is about 1700 square inches, and you are subjected to an atmospheric pressure of 15 pounds to the square inch, a total of 127 tons. Each square inch of your skin contains 500 sweating tubes, or perspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little drain the one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length in the entire surface of your body of 24,156 feet, or a mile ditch for draining the body almost 40 miles long.

LITTLE BOY RED

Little Boy Red wanted a  like his father's. His mother told him they ran wild on the  so  slipped out of his father's  one night when the  was bright, and he ran miles and miles out where the  were. When the  rose he was very tired, and he lay under a  and slept. He dreamed he saw a fine black  out on the plain. It was so black it shone in the . It had white , a long black , and it  like the wind. 'I will have that', said  in his dream. So when he woke he looked for him. He  far out where the  were. He looked to the  side, where there were bands of . But no place could he see the  with the black  and the white . 'This is what I get for sleeping', said . 'He was a wild , and he  away while I slept.'

HITCH THE HORSE TO THE DRAG AND PUT THE PAPPOOSE ON IT



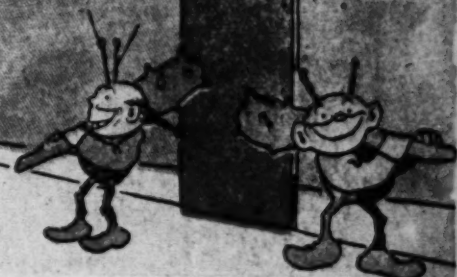


Mrs. E. M. Jones,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
Stationery & Confectionery,
1027 NORTH BROADWAY,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
LAUNDRY OFFICE

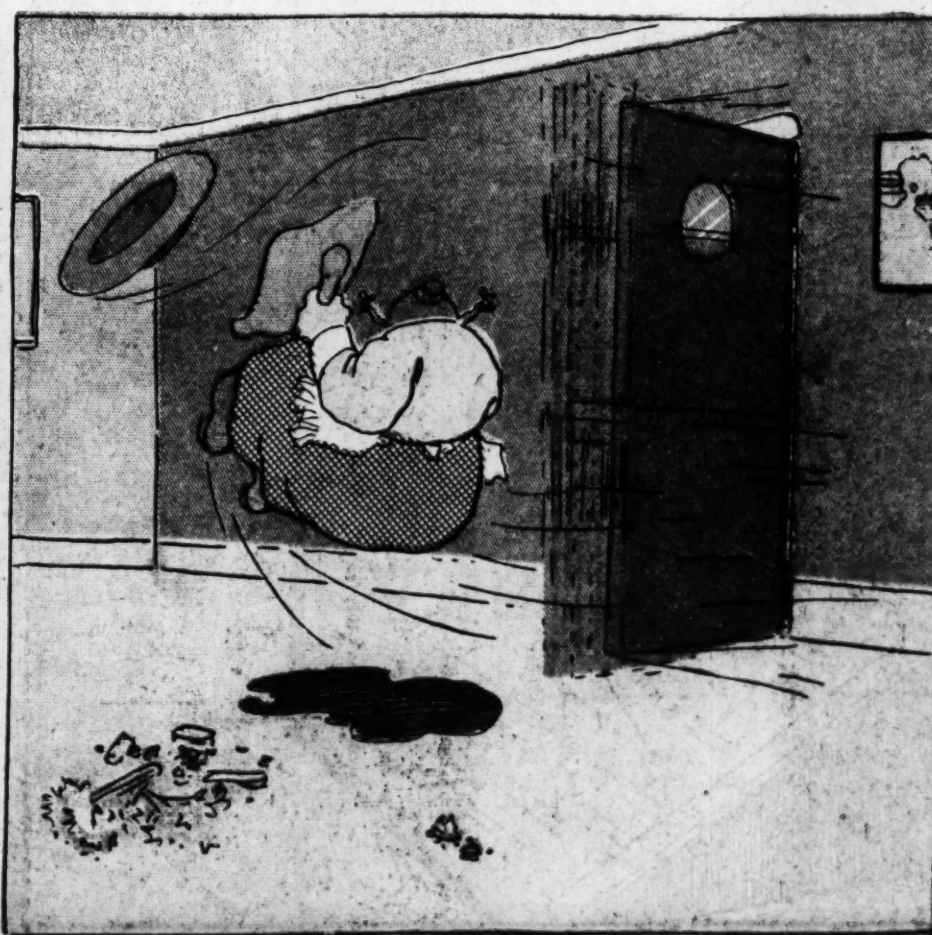
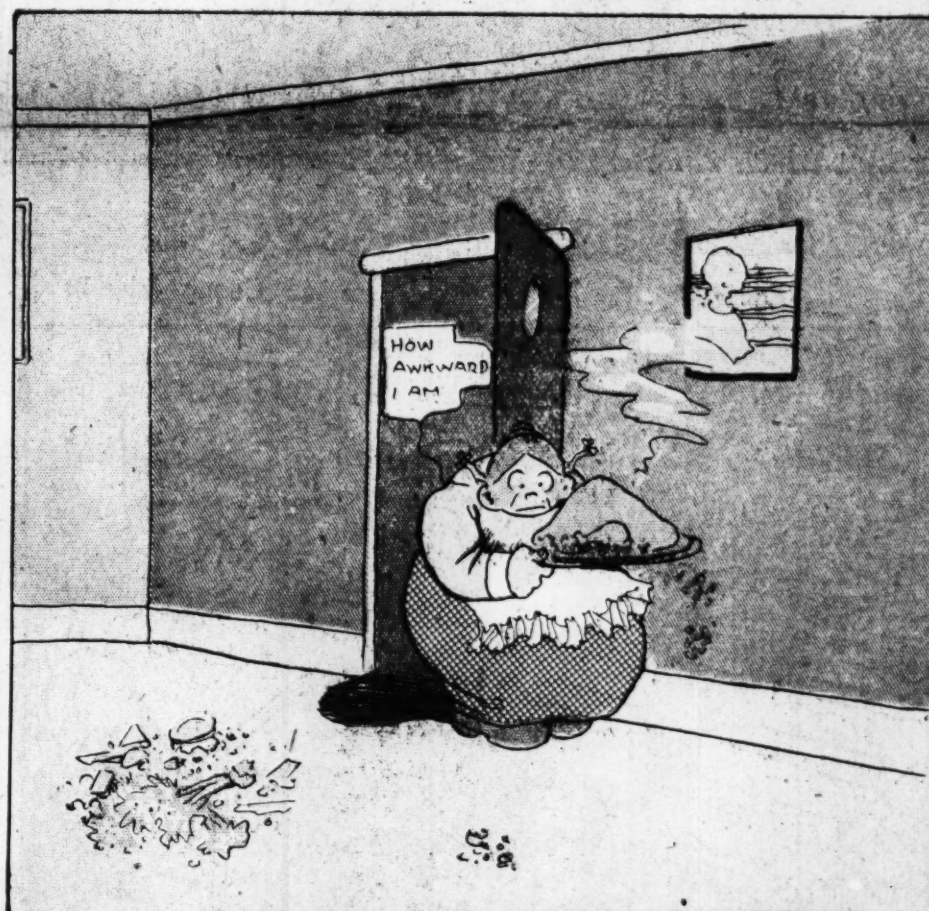
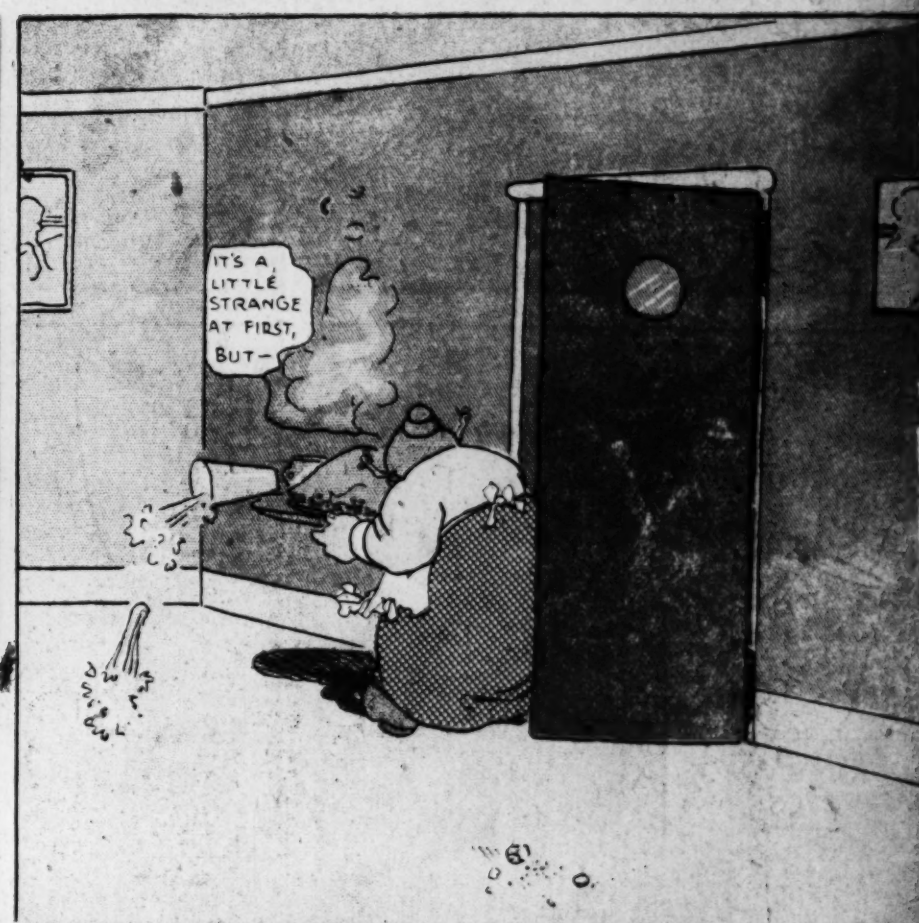
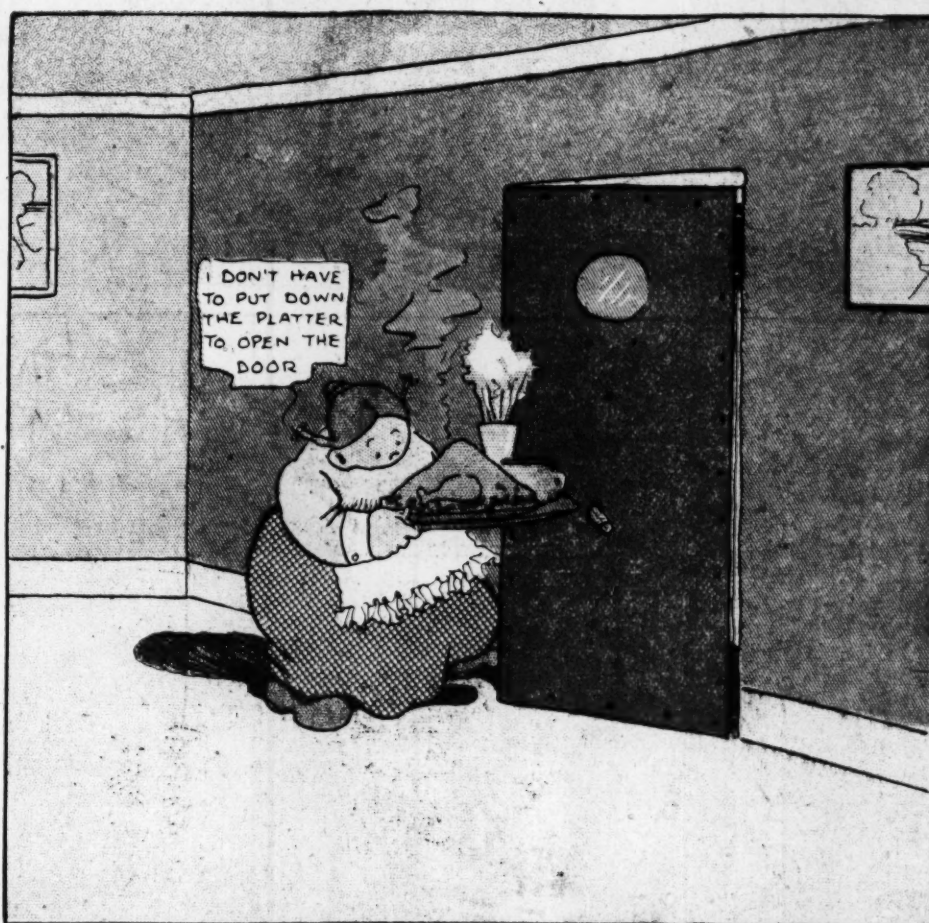
FUNNY SIDE OF ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

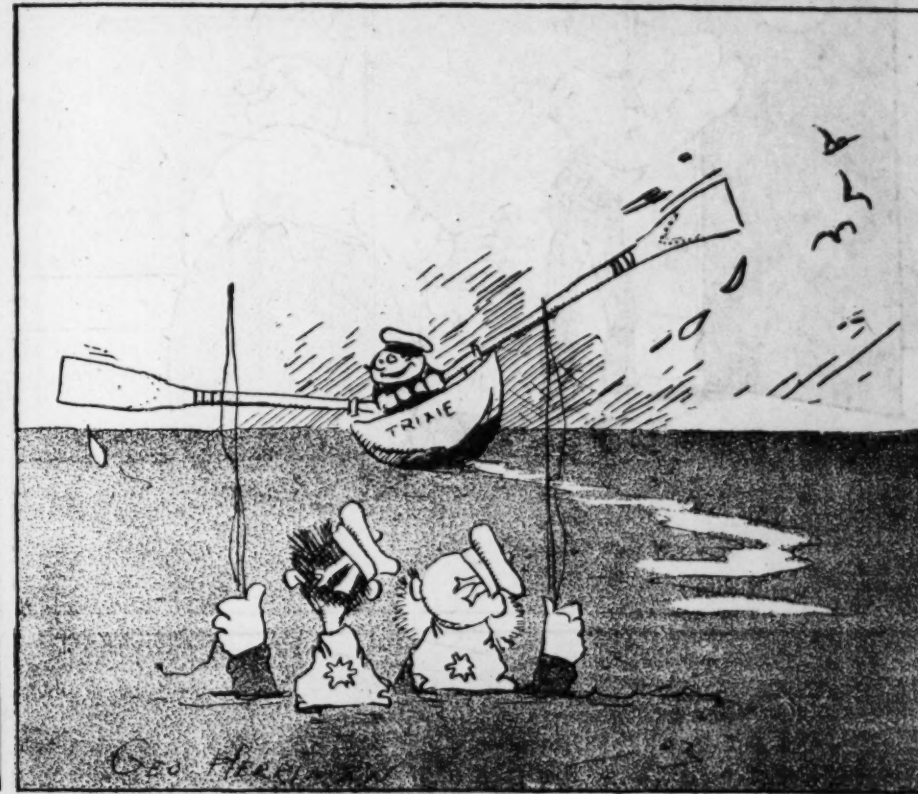
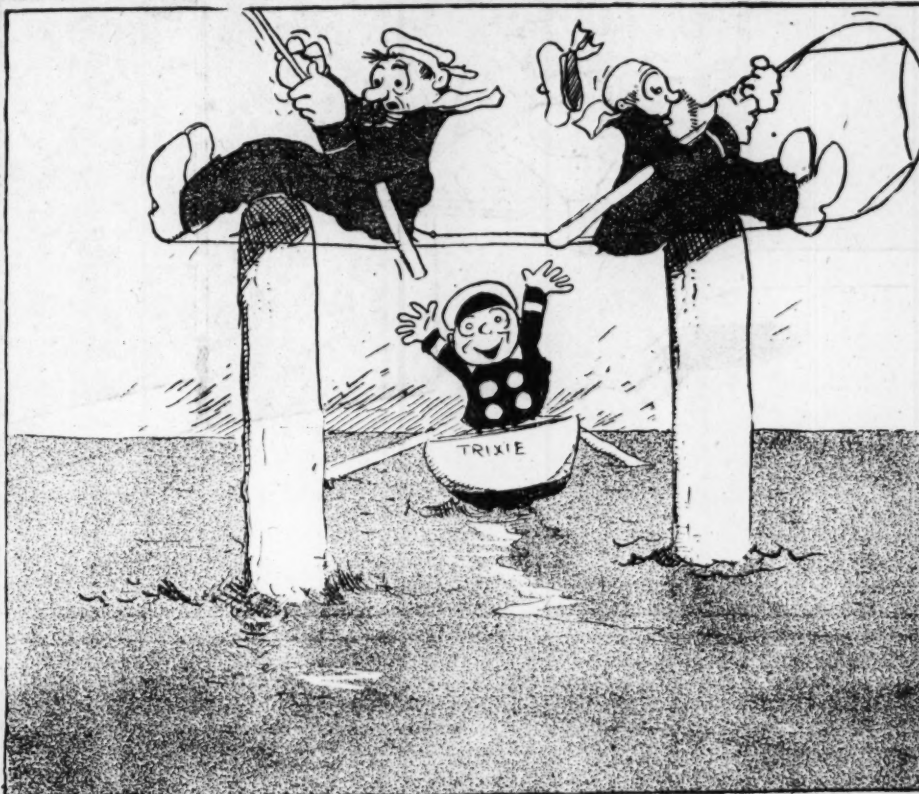
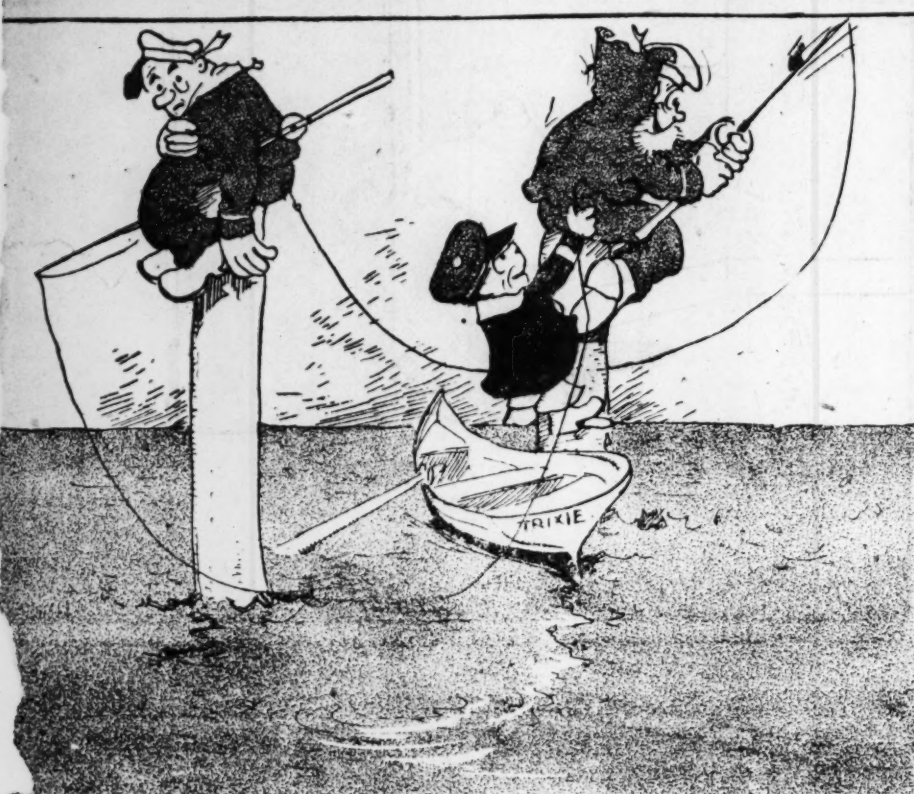
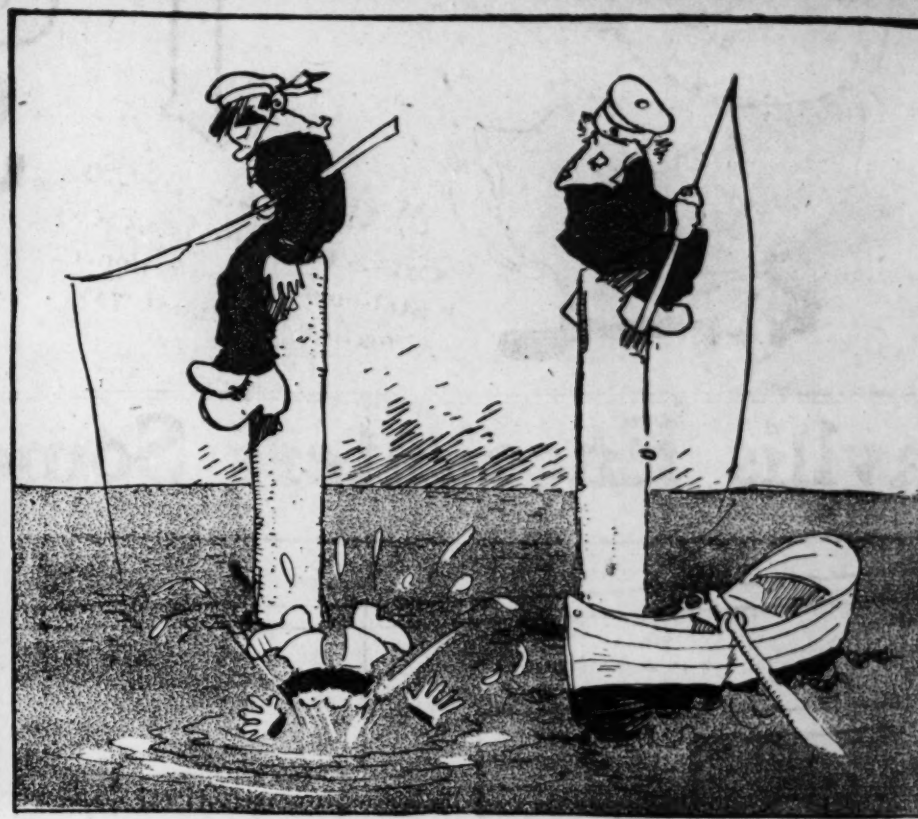
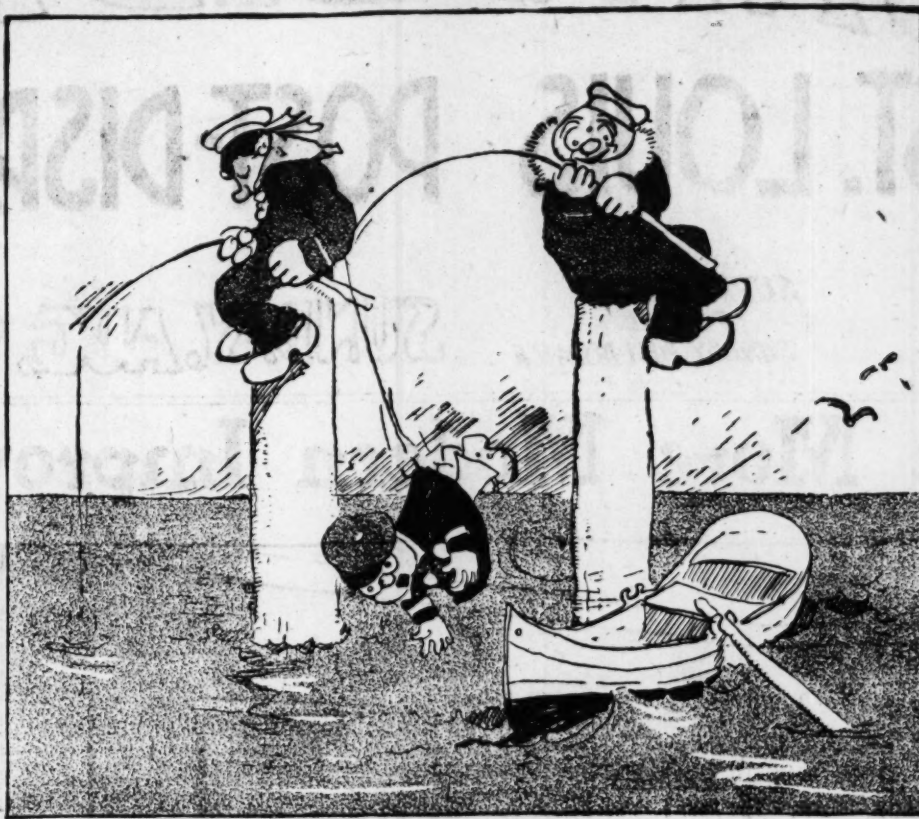
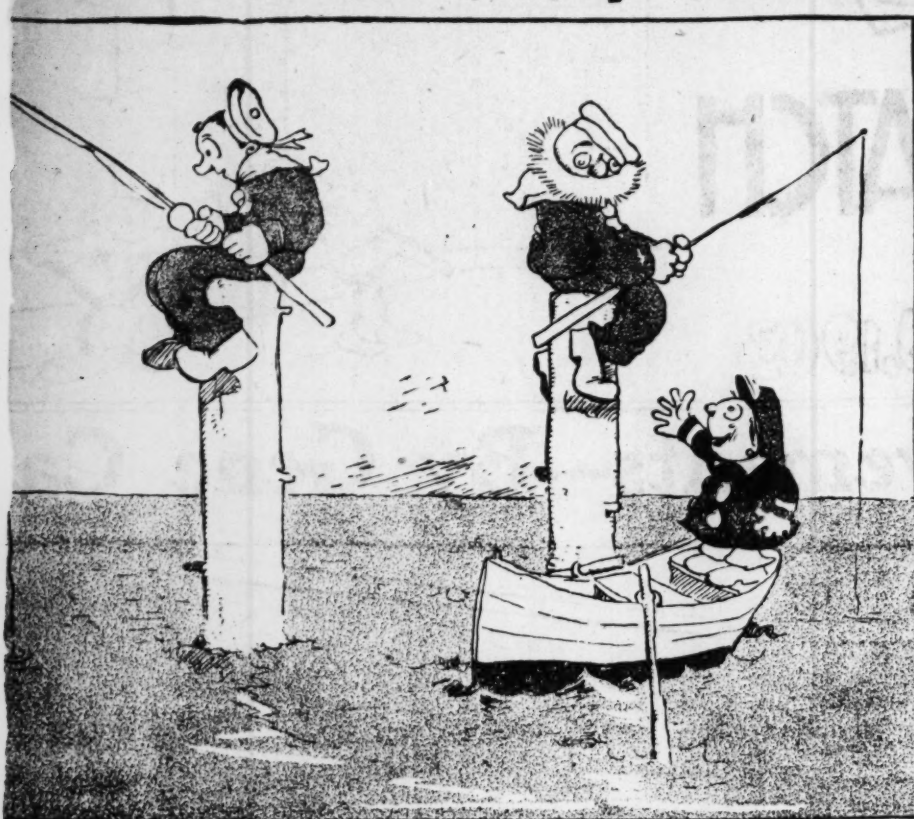
SUPPLEMENT
TO THE
SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH

SUNDAY, AUG. 9, 1903

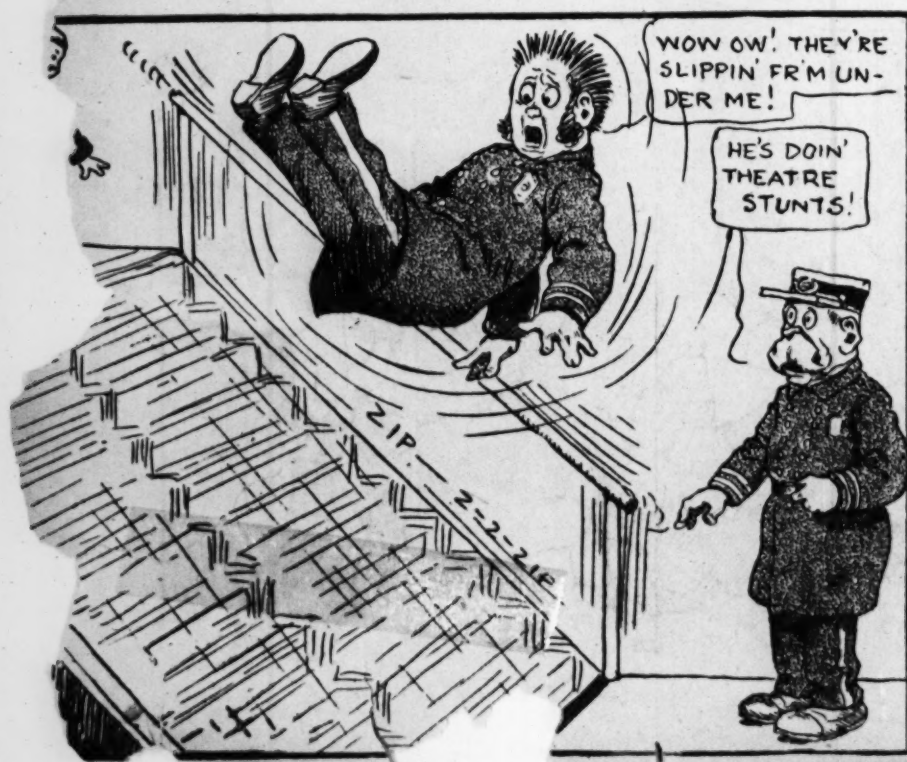
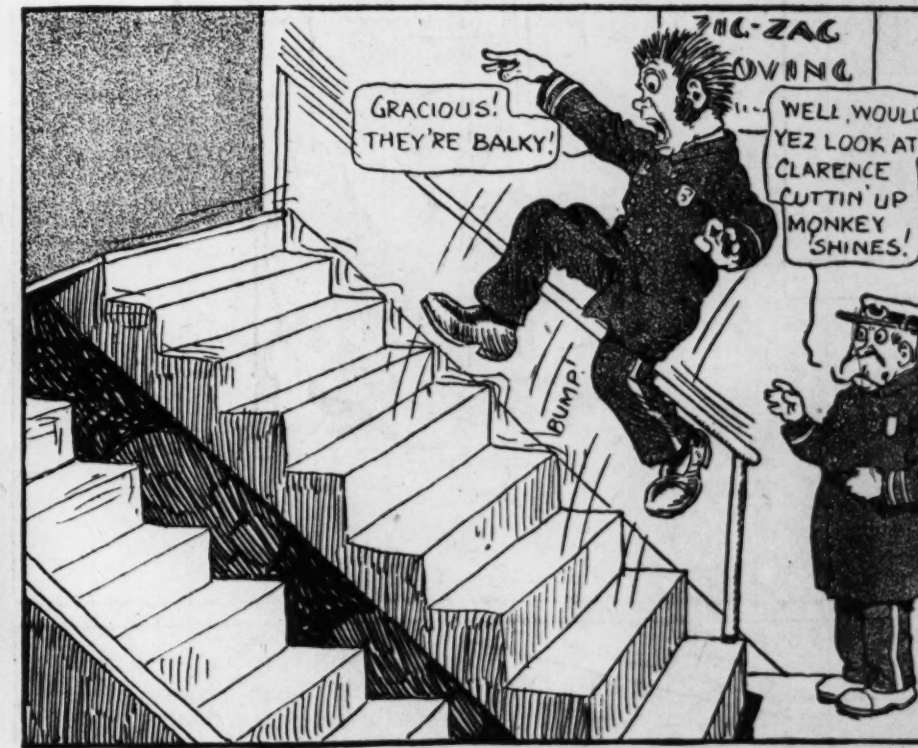
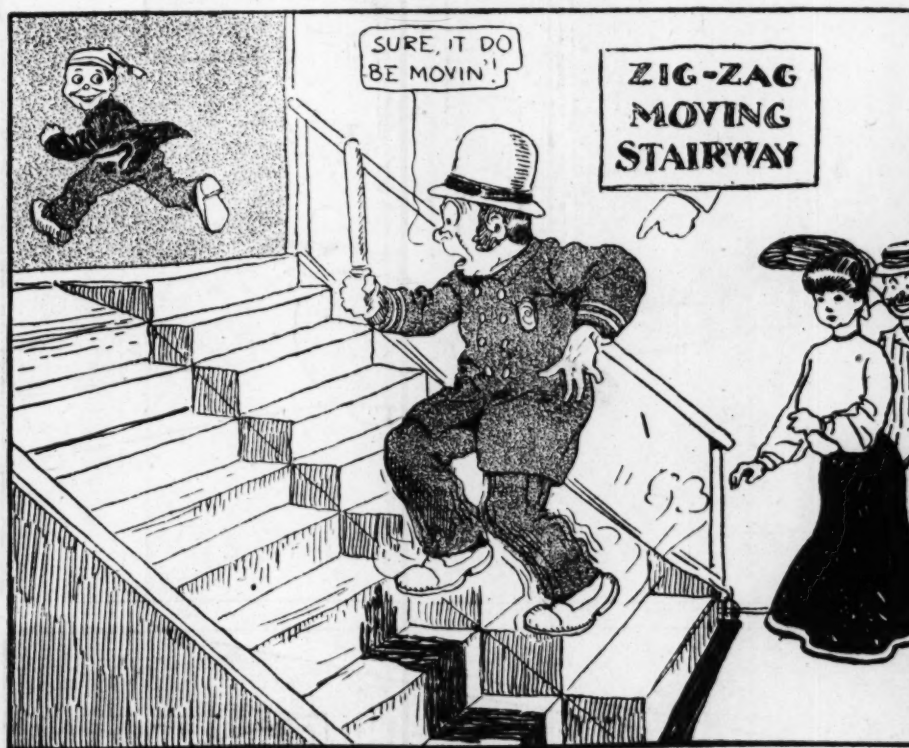


Phyllis Encounters Some More Modern Improvements---By Gene Ca

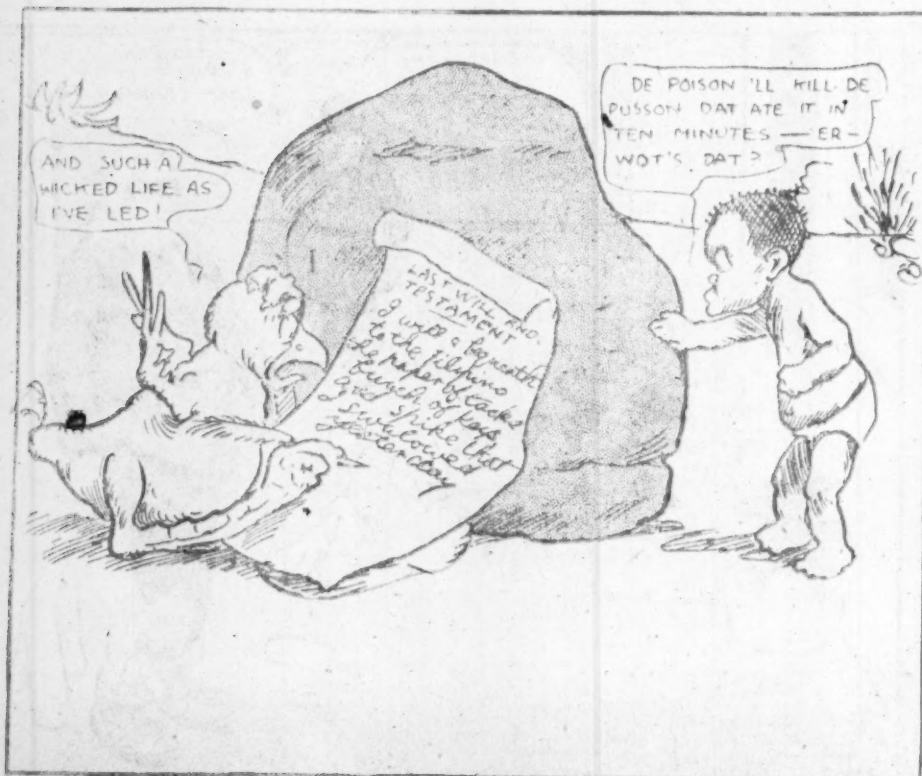
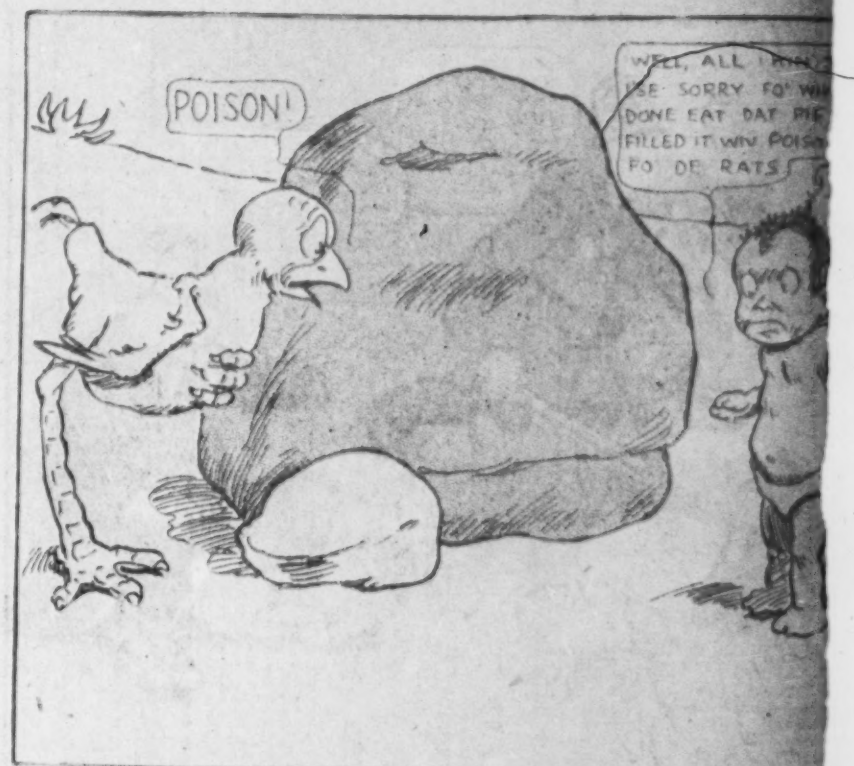
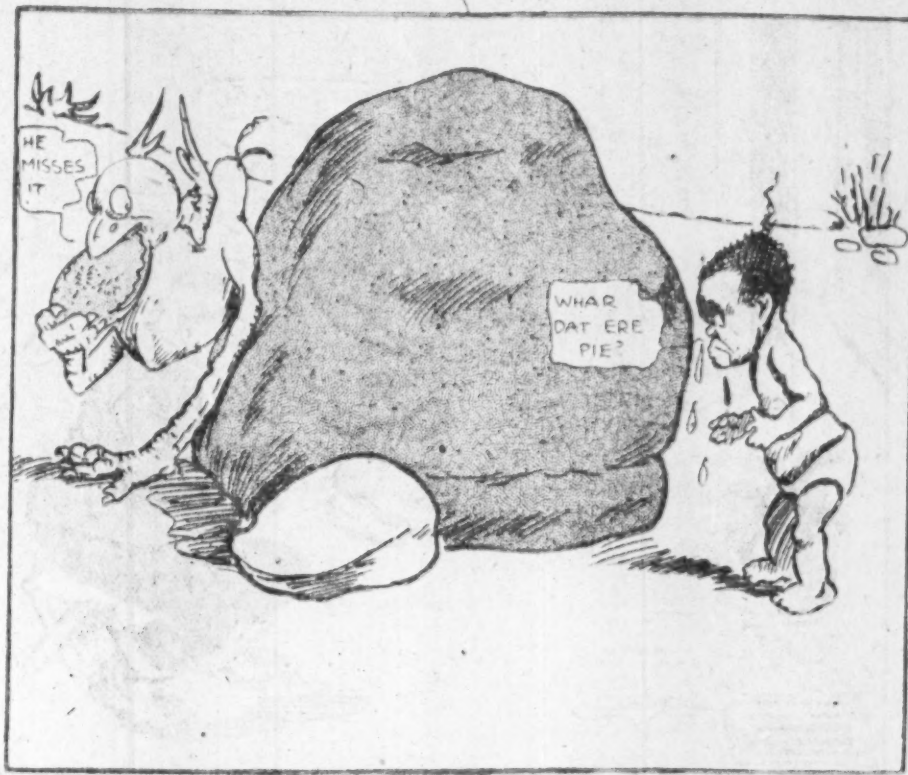
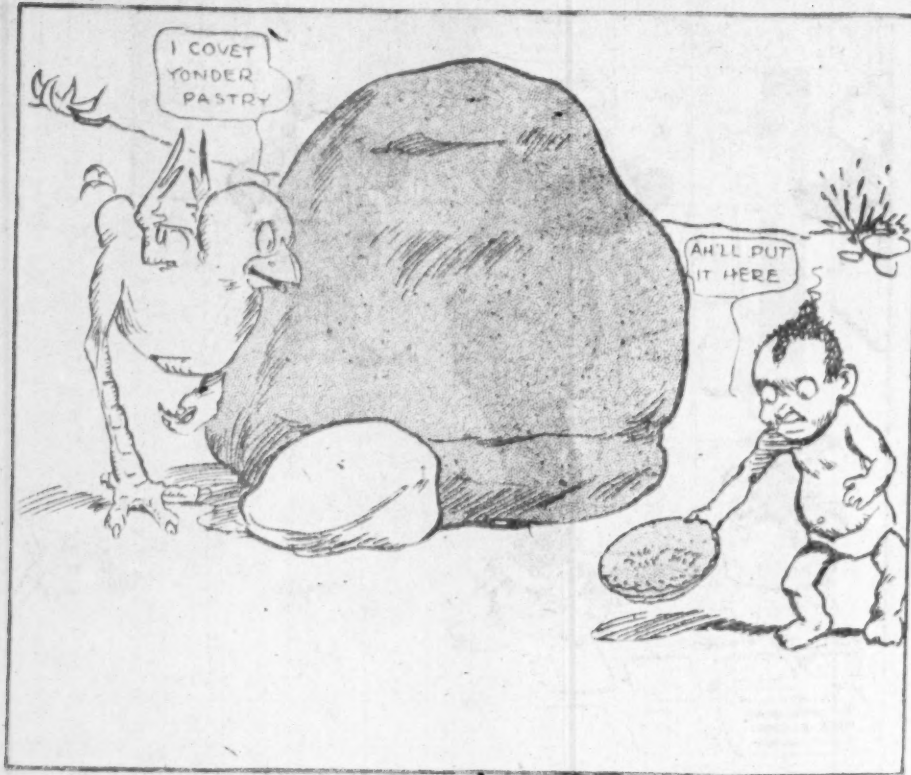




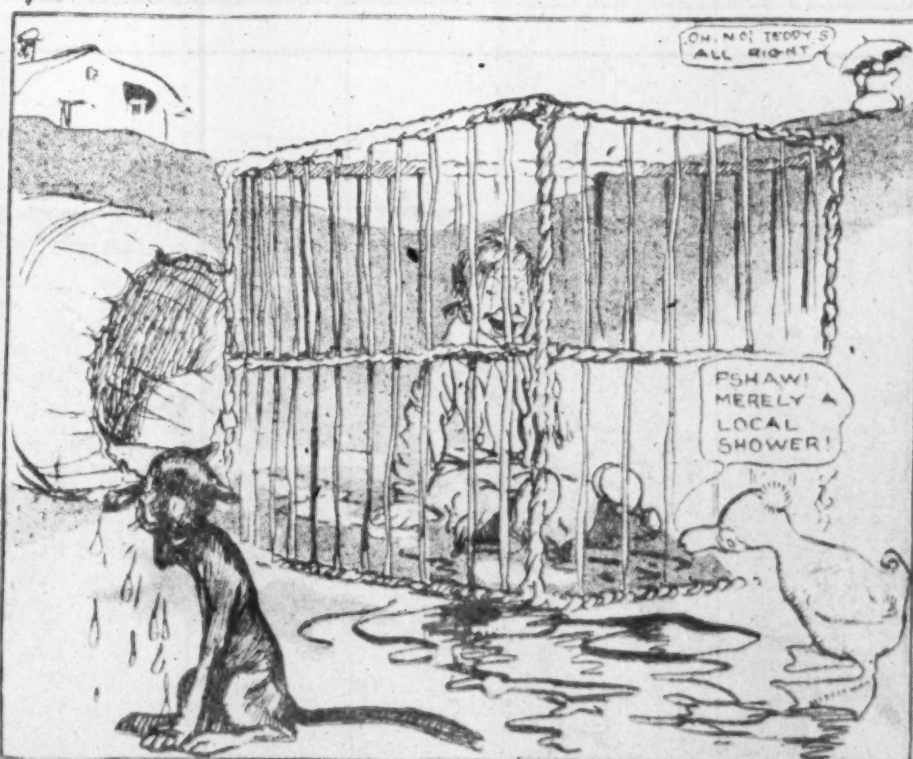
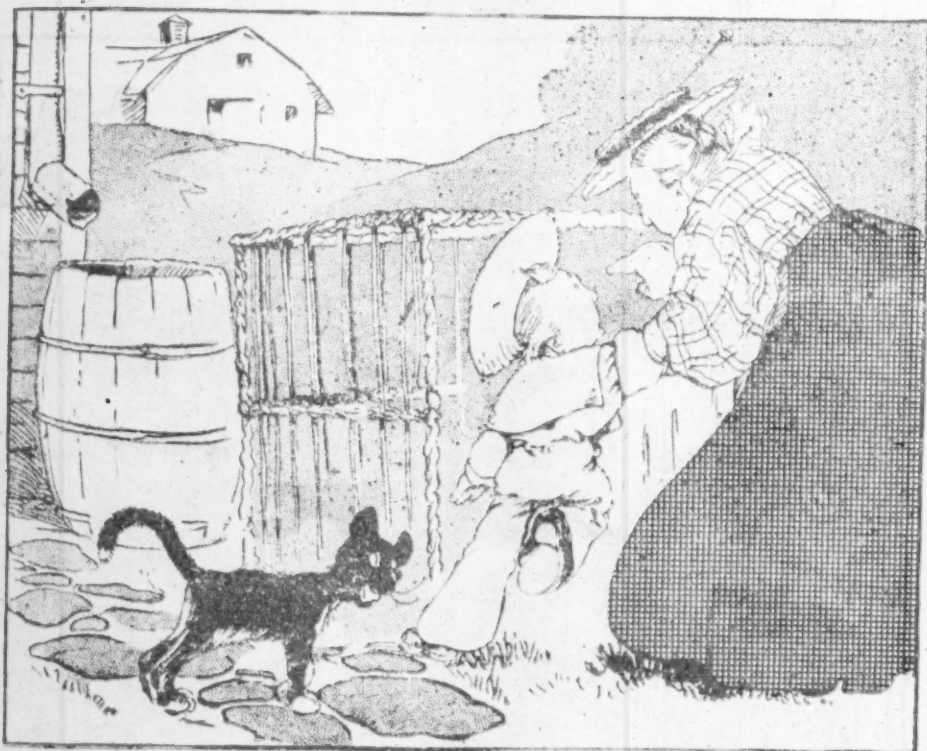
(Especially the Trick Staircase at Coney Island.)



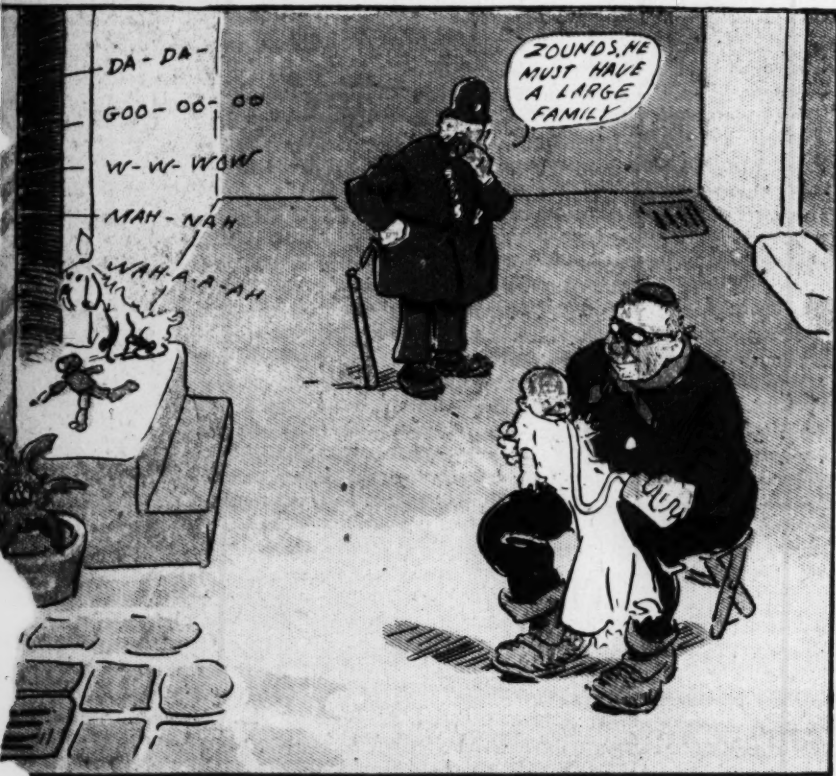
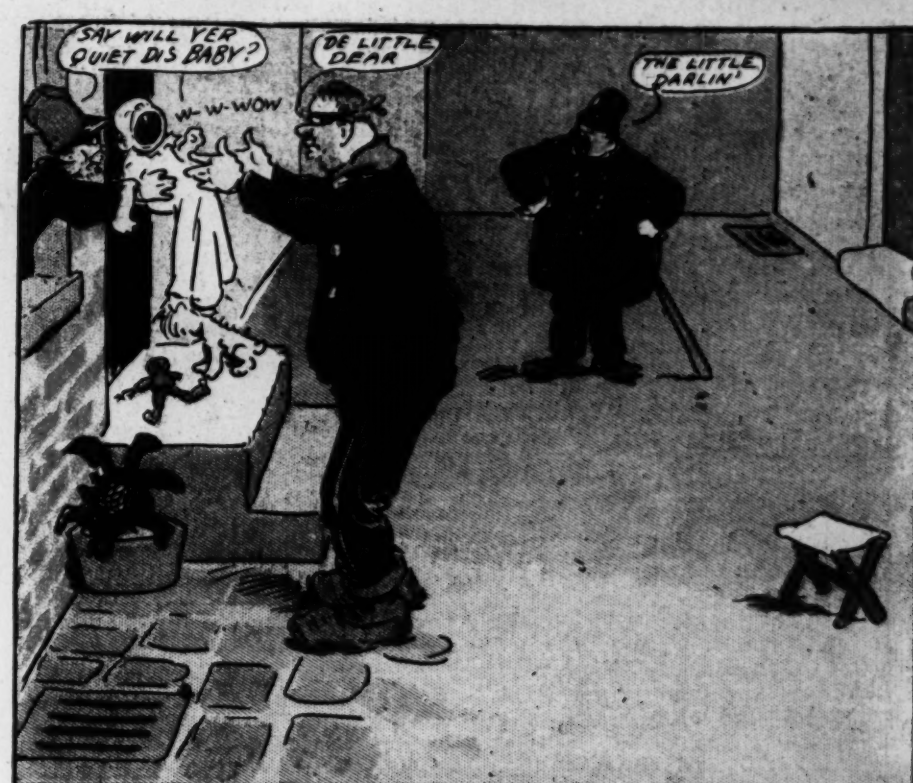
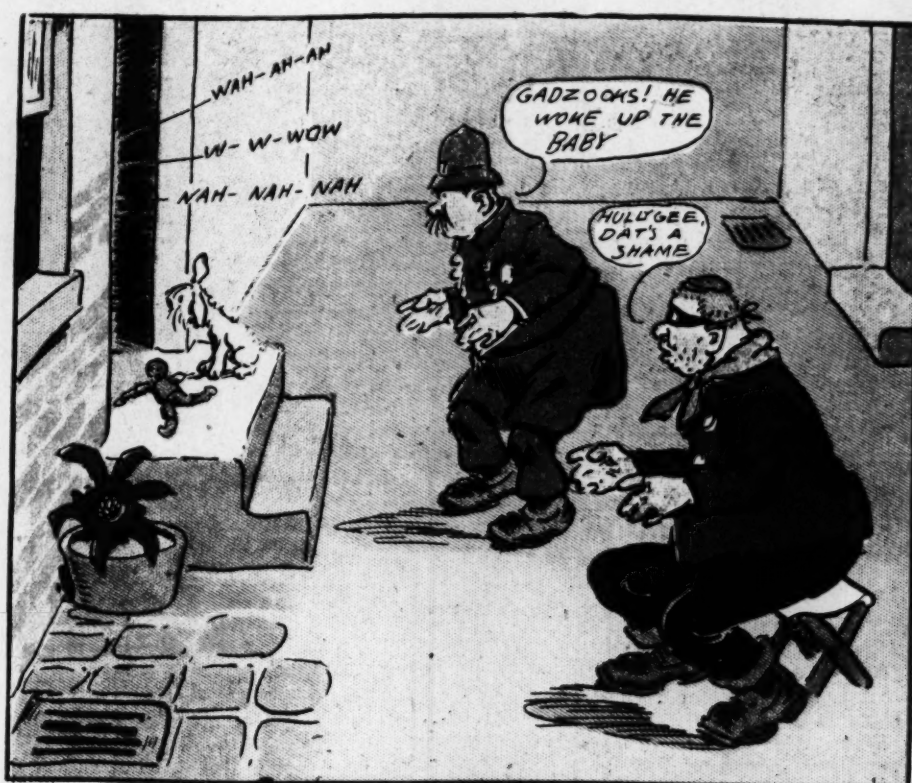
A Guilty Conscience; or, The Filipino's Fine Detective Work



Tidy Teddy Proves That He and a Bath Are Inseparable



The Amateur Cracksmen Really Find a "Crib" This Time.



Oh, Yes, Lady Bountiful Loved Them All!

